

S E L E C T

POETICAL WORKS

OF THE LATE

WILLIAM DUNKIN, D.D. *h*

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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TECHNETHYRAMBEIA:

S I V E

MURPHÆIS.

*In tenui labor: at tenuis non gloria, si quem
Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocalus Apollo.*

VIRG.

THE
ART
OF
GATE-PASSING:
OR,
THE MURPHÆID.

*Nec sum animi dubius verbis ea vincere magnum
Quam sit, et angustis hunc addere rebus bonorem.*

VIRG.

VOL. I.

B

R. P. Twiss

T H E

S. MURPHÆID.

B O O K I.

I F E E L the Muses, and confess their charms;

A gentle flame my panting bosom warms:
No common subject claims the tuneful strings,
Such as each trifling Poetaster sings:
Slight is the theme; but yet a theme so rare
Is not unworthy of a Poet's care,
Who yet a novice to the double tongue
Of public Fame, with youthful ardour stung,
And unacquainted with the craggy way,
Explores Parnassus in his first essay.

Tu vero, pennis quem jam plaudentibus
effert,
Dexter ades, Musæque vias ostende va-
ganti:

Egregios inter vates memorandus, et ipse
Avia Pieridum peragras umbrosa piarum,
Castas propter aquas Phœbi secreta reclu-
dens:

Tu mihi nunc aures ne mites abnue,
THOMPSON,

Vestra nec erubuit quondam festiva Thalia
Stramineas cecinisse casas et fordida rura,
Mendicosque tori genialia vincla petentes,
Hanc oculis captam, labefactum cruribus
illum:

Hos melior fortuna manet per lubrica re-
rum,

Quorum culta manu vestra splendet ege-
stas,

Alternique vigent æternis versibus ignes.

TUQUE

THOMPSON, auspicious Bard, whose laurel'd
 name,
 Mounts on the pinions of establish'd fame,
 O! smile propitious on the lines I write,
 Assist my genius, and direct my flight.
 Though calmly wand'ring through sequester'd
 shades,
 Of old frequented by the Thespian Maids,
 By chrystal fountains you sublimely hail
 The God of numbers, and his rites reveal;
 Yet will you not discourage, nor refuse
 Indulgent audience to the modest Muse.
 In Doric dress thy sportive Muse, I ween,
 With youthful vigour gambol'd on the green,
 Nor whilom blush'd to sing the fordid plains,
 And lowly cottages of rural swains:
 The begging pair, that languish'd long to
 prove
 The sacred pleasures of connubial love,
 The crippled Bride-groom and his eyeless
 Bride,
 In Hymen's bands indissolubly ty'd,
 Whose poverty with matchless glory shines,
 Deck'd by the graces of thy lovely lines,
 Above the frowns of fickle fortune reign,
 And live, and love for ever in thy strain.

TUQUE adeo, cui rara fides, et pectoris
ardor
Ingenui, facilisque decor; sed nescia flecti
Mens patria pietate potens, mihi candidus
adfis,
ADDERLEYE comes; tecum quippe impiger
aufim
Ignotas tentare vias, tecum ire per atras
Serpentum latebras, ac tristia lustra ferarum.

ET jam tempus erat numeris expandere
scenam
Mirandam, partesque senem monstrare per
omnes.
Ecce, nova prodit cinctum formidine mon-
strum
PATRICIUS, crasso MURPHÆI sanguine plenus,
Murphæi magnis Murphæis regibus orti!
Jamque secunda tenens portarum munera,
multum
Fascibus, at multo magis alta stirpe tumescit.
Quam sese ore ferens! quam fronte et vellere
nigro!
Monstrum quale fuit quondam Polyphemus
in antro
Horrendum, testa nec major clausus in arcta
Diogenes, licet ille sophos, subjanitor hic sit.
Hic

AND thou, whose bosom, which no changes
knows,
With friendly faith and inbred honour glows,
Whose grace is easy, but whose loyal heart
Is fixt for ever to the patriot part,
Come, honest ADDERLEY, and bring along
Thy truth and candour, to protect my song.
The willing Muse, with ADDERLEY her guide,
Would boldly rove through devious paths un-
try'd,
With him explore, where Nature never smil'd,
The dens of serpents and the savage wild.

AND now to bring expanded on the stage
A scene surprizing, and display the Sage
In all his various attitudes, behold
A dreadful monster of uncommon mould :
From great O MURPHY'S thickest blood he
springs,
August descendant of Hibernian kings,
Second in Porter's pension, as in place,
Proud of his post, but prouder of his race.
How stern his visage! how uncouth his hairs!
How black! how shaggy, and how like a Bear's!
Mark well his figure, and imagine then,
You see dread Polyphemus in his den :
High in his lodge he stands, although a sub,
Nor grander look'd the Cynic in his tub.

Hic jam bis denos annos regnavit et
unum

Lustrum in vestibulo, semper contentus eo-
dem

Stare loco: proh grande nefas! ingrata prio-
rum

Turba poetarum, Mater quibus annuit Alma
Sublimes habitare domos, et condere tures
Nubigenas, puraque poli depascier aura!

Usque adeone virum potuistis cernere talem,
Tantum immemores operum? stat limine
Phœbi

Patricius, nulla redimitus tempora fronde,
Quamvis hic lauri nascatur plurima passim
Sylva; nec alterno cecinistis carmine nomen,
Rauca nec Eblanæ triviæ præconia norunt;
Quæ memorare piget, verum et memorare ne-
cesse est.

Non illum gazæ, non illum splendida re-
gum

Sceptra movent, cæcove trahit Fortuna tu-
multu,

Nec læto tollit, nec tristi deprimit ore:

Non illum Boreas, gelida torpente pruina,
Strinxit, nec vestes maduerunt imbribus
atris,

Nec

FULL five-and-twenty years the radiant Sun,
His annual journey through the signs hath
run,

Since PADDY first assum'd the gate-command,
Content for ever with his narrow stand.

O crying shame! O barren of rewards,
Ungrateful herd of Alma Mater's bards,
To whom she gave to dwell aloft, and rear
Castles of clouds, and feed on polar air!
Could ye behold his obvious worth so long,
And yet deny the tribute of a song?

Just at the threshold of the tuneful Nine
He stands, without one tributary line.

Phœbean laurels here unnumber'd grow,
But not a branch will any Bard bestow:

That all our Poets thus remain a-sleep,
Eblana suffers, and the Hawkers weep.

THE splendid pomp and pageantry of
kings

To him are vain, imaginary things:

Fortune the blind divinity, that rules

The giddy crowd, and is ador'd by fools,

Exerts on him her idle charms in vain,

Her smiles nor pleasure, nor her frowns give
pain:

Boreas, which binds the rapid-rolling flood

In icy fetters, never numbs his blood:

His

Nec lateri increpuit lapidosæ grandinis
ictus,

Quæ furit in tectum; placidis quin auribus
haurit

Immitem cœli rabiem, potiturque pro-
cella:

Non calor æstivus, non Sirius attigit an-
trum.

Quicquid habet, sine fraude tenet: sine li-
mite latos

Exposcant alii campos: huic mucida pistæ
Sint frustra, et coctæ Cereris modo succus in
urna,

Nil ultra rogat ille Deos: vixisse per annos,
Inque diem vixisse, brevem victurus in ho-
ram,

Seu moriturus ovat sapiens, ridetque poten-
tum

Militiam, rerumque vices, neque casibus
ullis

Flectitur, in sese totus teres atque rotundus.

Qualis inaccessa longum nutritus in aula

Divitis, acer opum et rerum tutela, Molossus

(Assuetum

His garments brave the cloud-collected
pow'rs,

Nor spongy drink the dissipated show'rs:
He hears the tempest, and serenely smiles
At peals of hail, that rattle on the tiles:
As cool amid the hot extreme he lies,
When Summer scorches, and the Dog-star
fries:

Whate'er he has, he holds as fixt as fate:
Let others languish for a vast estate:
Grant him, ye Gods, his body to regale,
A crust of bread, and but a pot of ale;
He seeks no more, who chearfully can say,
He liv'd for years, yet liv'd from day to day,
Well arms himself with philosophic pow'r
To live, or perish with the flying hour,
And mocks the contests of the guilty great,
Their shifting scenes, and all the farce of
state.

The shafts of chance against him, smooth
and round,

Innoxious rage, and glancing but re-bound:
He snugly sits immur'd, and warmly pent,
His life in one perpetual watching spent;
Thus in some griping miser's bolted court,
The poor man's dread, and dangerous resort,
A growling mastiff, from a tender pup
With all the fondness of a brute brought up,
His

(Assuetum imperio, teneris quem pavit ab
annis

Ipse miser, mulcetque manu, seu voce laceffit)
Excubias agitat, tectoque senescit herili:
Talis agit, proprio conclusus carcere, vitam
Jam senior: sed cruda viro viridisque senectus.

UT quondam, aggeribus ruptis, ruit amnis
inundans,

Et cultas late jam spes, hominumque labores
Abluit, et vivo viridantes gramine nuper,
Funestat campos, cænoque obducit inertī:
Sic teneros animos ferventi sanguine sæpe
In pronum didicit ferri, frænisque solutis
In vitium labi, luxuque labascere vires;
Occupat ille aditus ergo, castæque Minervæ
Clauftra tenet, juvenumque decus moresque
tuetur.

SÆPE cAVOS oculos nunc huc, nunc dirigit
illuc,

Setigerumque

His temper shaping, as the master's choice
Sooths with his hand, or rouzes with his
voice,

In sturdy care and furly vigils old,
Sits the grim guardian of the hoarded gold.
So pass his days imprison'd; but the sage
Enjoys a raw-bon'd and a green old age.

As when a river, bursting through its
bounds,

With torrents rages o'er the level grounds,
It sweeps away beneath its foamy reign
The foster'd hopes and labours of the swain:
The meads, late vivid in their verdant prime,
Uprooting blanches, and deforms with slime:
So well he ween'd, that tender minds misled
By boiling blood, are wont to run a-head,
And active spirits unrestrain'd to slide
Prone into vice, and in debauch subside.
He seizes hence the salutary gates,
And Alma Mater's academic streights,
The loose career of wayward youth retards,
Immures their honour, and their morals
guards.

OFT roll his hollow eye-balls to and fro,
Widely they glare, tremendously they glow:

Portentous

Setigerumque quatit, visu mirabile, mentum,
Inque dolos fabricare dolos parat, insidiisque
Substruit infidias : absentes pectore præsens
Urget, et a tergo fugientes præcipit hostes.

AT si forte patres Almæ genetricis in
atrum
Cogere concilium, dirasque indicere pœnas,
Heu! miseris, mœstisque reis, et scripta re-
ferre
Nomina collibuit; si perfidus extulit antro
Cerbereum caput, et referentes Gorgona
vultus,
Ac, veluti prædam spirantes, naribus auras
Captavit, sibi quisque timet fugitivus : at
ille
Sanguineis oculis subridet triste, fremitque
Ore gravi, fera labra movens, et spumeus ira,
Qualis aper, dentes acuens in prælia sævos,
Horrescit fetis, et agrestes fertur in hostes.
Quo se cunque movet, terror comitatur eun-
tem;

Nec

Portentous omen ! with what grisly grace
He wags the meteor of his nether face !
Dark schemes to baffle, darker he designs,
And deep deceits with deeper countermines :
His mind still present eyes his game, and, lo !
Quick from behind prevents the flying foe.

BUT if perhaps the Board-preceding man
Convenes the fathers into black divan,
If pitiless his pleasure should incline
To brand offenders, or impose a fine,
Ah luckless lads ! and with ill-boding look
Return them, noted in his Friday-book ;
If from his den the Stygian dog should
steal,

And all the Gorgon in his face reveal ;
Keen on the breezes as he snuffs his prey,
Each guilty caitiff trembles with dismay.
With flaming eye-balls ghastly smiles the fire,
And growls, and bites his lips, and foams
with ire.

The boar thus foaming, when pursu'd a-far,
New-whets his tusks for approaching war,
With bristles horrent, for the battle glows,
And rushes headlong on his rustic foes.
Where'er he turns, where'er the monster
walks,

Surprize pursues, attending terror stalks.

Not

Nec tantos avibus trepidisque, Priape, timores

Furibus intuleras, quantos trahit ille Novistis.
 Ipsi etiam infontes, quorum mens, conscia recti
 Officii que diu, meritos sibi poscit honores,
 Hujus in occursum pallent, hunc pectore toto
 Concipiunt, frontisque minas orisque tremantes

Barbatum imperium, et nondum commissa
 luenda.

VESTIBULUM ante ipsum primoque in limine bini

Stant famuli, mandata quibus custodia portæ
 est,

Ulterius ne forte pedem proferre fugaci
 Tyroni liceat ficta sub imagine cuiquam :
 Quinetiam ante alios longe solertior ipse
 Patricius, strictamque aciem per cuncta voluntans,

Dum sedet, et liquidas exsiccat haustibus
 urnas,

Egressus signat tacitos, tacitosque regressus.

ECCE viri vigilantis, opes ! en illius arma !
 Lurida tela locos retinent, fortita decenter,
 Quodque suum, nimiumque oculis, heu ! nota
 novellis,

Clepsamothos,

NOT thou, Priapus, who art set to fright
The timid birds by day, and thieves by
night,

Can'st half infuse the panic, though a God,
That Freshmen suffer at his angry nod.

The very youths, observant of the laws,
Whose long deportment merits fair applause,
Wax pale at his approach with icy fright,
Their inmost vitals shudder at the sight.

His baleful front, his awful beard com-
bin'd,

And all the tyrant rushes on their mind,
This for the present, and for future times
The vengeance due to yet nacted crimes.

BEFORE the lodge two trusty vassals wait,
Assistant guardians of the bolted gate,
Lest any fugitive disfigur'd roam
Beyond the wooden barriers of the dome:
But PADDY, much more vigilant and wise,
Darting around his unremitting eyes,
Notes, as he sits and drains his liquid urns,
Their silent exits, and their fly returns.

BEHOLD then all the porter here complete,
And strictly mark his implements of fate,
Decently rang'd each find a proper class,
Ah, too well known to novel eyes! his glass,
VOL. I. C Pens,

Clepfamothos, calami, tum, feria, charta;
dolores

Charta levis genitura graves! nec feria
guttis

Purior infernis! calami livore loquaces!

Clepfamothos, nimium perituri nuncius ævi!

Dividit hoc pronas caute moderator in horas

Tempus arenosum, vaga nomina denotat
iftis.

CASIBUS hinc duris obsessi nocte dieque
Mille revolventes animis excudimus artes,
Mille dolos, multique adeo, ceu stamine
ducti

Dædaleo, varias, vigilem queis fallere pos-
sent,

Invenere vias, quorum pars læta triumphis
Surreptis gaudere solent, sibi denique plau-
dunt,

Victores tanquam rediissent, hoste subacto,
In patriam post longa feri certamina Martis.

arta;
Pens, ink, and paper; paper light, but lo!
The pregnant harbinger of heavy woe,
feria His ink, whose drops like Stygian waters
fall,

evi!
His pens, that speak in characters of gall,
oras His monitory-glass, that stands to show,
notat How fleet the moments of duration flow:
With this he regulates his portal pow'rs,
And measures out the sand-devolving hours;
With those, respective to the various times,
Denotes delinquents, and records their crimes.

e
, mine
HENCE, hem'd with rocky perils night and
day,

pos-
A thousand wily stratagems we lay,
Revolving hence our fabricable parts,
We beat our brains, and forge a thousand
arts,

is
blau-
o,
tis.
And many hence, as guided by the clew
Of Dædalus, their mazy paths pursue,
Inventing methods to deceive his ken,
And mock the strictures of his rigid pen.

Such as escape with rapture bound abroad,
Triumphant felons, and themselves applaud,
As if, victorious from the tedious toil
Of Mars, returning to their native soil.

Tunc totos impune dies consumere fas est;
Seu trivias, Eblana, tuas, sinuosa, perer-
rant,

Seu dulces auras et florea ruris aperti
Dona petunt; curis vacui, fusique per her-
bas,

Indulgent geniis, et lactea pocula libant,
Ardenti seu grata fiti pomacea vina;
Dulcis inæquali strepitu dum personat aures
Sylvarum pennata cohors, et spissa viretis
Umbra tegit stratos, solisque refrigerat æstus.
Seu potius pictis comittunt corpora cym-
bis,

Et pictis pariter picta cum veste puellis,
Liffæumque fecant remis luctantibus am-
nem

Leniter increpitant velis volitantibus auræ;
Leniter horrescunt auris volitantia vela,
Leniter et velis suspirant voce puellæ,
Et juvenum aspirant votis volitantia cir-
cum

Vela, leves auræ, leviores voce puellæ.

Then free they rove, unfetter'd scud away,
Joys usher in, and circling close the day;
Whether each winding street they traverse
o'er,

Eblana, rising thy promiscuous store,
Or, more transported with a rural scene,
They court calm pleasures on the flow'ry
plain,

Supinely stretch'd along the tender grass,
Forget their cares, and quaff the genial
glass,

With snowy sillabub revive the heart,
Or flake inclement thirst with cyder tart;
While all the songsters of the forest greet
Their ears with notes, irregularly sweet,
And arbours arch with interwoven sprays
A grateful gloom, and cool the sunny rays.
Or, if they trust to painted gallies gay,
And painted nymphs with painted loose array,
And, gliding down the Liffey's glassy tide,
With bending oars the curling waves divide;
The breezes gently chide the flying sails,
The flying streamers to the chiding gales
Re-murmur gently; wanton as they fly,
The nymphs as gently to their music sigh,
And soft, to fan the lover's youthful fire,
The sails, light gales, and lighter nymphs
conspire.

JAM vero, pulfura polos, Academica furgit
Tempeftas, puerique vibrant in prælia lin-
guas,
Pulmonefque agitant, ac tenfo pectore rum-
punt;
Nec mora: turpiloquis conviciâ plurima
nautis
Infpergunt, nautæque illis graviora retor-
quent,
Jamque iterum ardefcit duplici discordia
flamma,
Atque venenatæ volitant hinc inde fagittæ,
Et nautis, et rauca procul ftrepit unda No-
viftis.

SIC, poftquam Æthiopum concretis monti-
bus olim,
Æftivis tandem refolutæ folibus, altæ
Defluxere nives, jamque Ifidis arva futuras
Pervolvunt melfes, crefcentis ad oftia Nili
Concurrunt hinc, inde feræ, fremituque fre-
quenti
Horrifonas avidis edicunt faucibus iras,
Et feptemgeminis refonant ululatibus undæ.

UNA fenum facies, eademque effæta cupido
eft:

BUT now a rising College-tempest rolls
 A vocal peal, enough to rend the poles,
 The boys for battle point their brandish'd
 tongues,
 And heave, and stretch, and burst their
 lab'ring lungs:
 Quick they discharge their water-wit: each
 tar
 With keener taunts retorts the wordy war:
 And now the double discord kindles high,
 From side to side the poison'd arrows fly;
 Boatmen and Freshmen all tumultuous roar,
 The mingled din resounds along the shore.

So, when from frozen Æthiopian hills
 The genial sun unbinds the snow, in rills
 To run, and roll through Ægypt's thirsty
 plain
 The future harvests of her golden grain,
 Thick to the banks of swelling Nile a-pace
 From various quarters rush the savage race;
 Thick as they rush, their yawning jaws presage
 Portentous discord and insatiate rage;
 From coast to coast the frightened billows bound,
 And hoarse re-murmur to the dreadful sound.

ONE common fate attends decrepit fires,
 Doleful their aspect, and extinct their fires:

Quot varii vero vultus juvenumque colores,
Tot variæ species animorum hinc, inde va-
gantur.

Hic, vix elapsus foribus (ceu Phœbus ab alto
Aureus, exoriens bigis lætatur Eois,
Ætheriamque viam vorat igneus axe fu-
renti)

Impiger immensos ardescit carpere cursus;
Acria jamque vocat fociam in certamina pu-
bem,

Spumantem jamque urget equum, stimulisque
laceffit

Ignipedem, pronusque jubis in verbera præ-
ceps

Tendit iter, rapidoque retro ruit impete tel-
lus.

MOLLIUS ille suos artus et crura movere,
Atque choros agitare leves prægestit: at al-
ter,

Heu! latebras nimium blandas, mortique pro-
pinquas,

Sirenum explorat: latices interritus haurit
Lethæos, gaudetque malis, fruiturque ve-
neno,

But youths, as various in their features gay
 And mien, so various in their fancy stray:
 One scarce has glided through the narrow
 gate,
 When big with transport, and with pride
 elate,
 (As clad with golden majesty proceeds
 The Sun, exulting on his eastern steeds,
 Through plains ætherial with impetuous
 force
 Rolls the mad axle, and devours his course)
 He glows to traverse o'er the distant plain,
 In keen contention with his youthful train,
 And panting now for dusty glory strives,
 Impatient now his foamy courser drives
 With knotted lash, with goring fury plies,
 While from his heels the living light'ning flies:
 Redoubled speed incessant he provokes,
 Prone on the mane, and stretches into strokes;
 He presses headlong, swims the giddy space,
 And rushes back beneath the rapid race.

THIS longs to figure, as the fair advance,
 His pliant limbs, and skim the mazy dance.
 Another swain explores the downy seat
 Of soothing Sirens, and the deathful gate,
 Their fatal cups he perseveres to drain,
 Exults in ruin, and enjoys his bane,

Nor

Ante oculos necdum fulgentes perspicit angues.

HINC rari repetunt, feris hortantibus um-
bris,

Ferratas jam jam claudendæ Palladis arces,
Desertosque lares, intacti casibus; ut si
Quos dubios Castor ducat, Polluxque reducat
Claustra per, et scopulos, et hiantes funere
Scyllas.

Ne, pueri, ne tanta animis affuescite flagra,
Neu famæ primas in nubila vertite luces,
Aut læto fisci campo male pinguis amoris,
Heu! Patriæ messem in viridi fuccidite
culmo.

NONNULLI, quorum mentes alit incola vir-
tus,

Quos rerum accendit pulchrarum nobilis ar-
dor,

Præmunitque pudor, famæ morumque fa-
telles,

Furtivam sine labe diem claufere soluti,
Illæsi que suos noctu tetigere penates
Æris ad undantes monitus et signa sonora.

I. Book I. THE MURPHÆID. 27

Nor yet perceives, though full before his eyes,
The stinging serpents in their bright disguise.

HENCE few, though caution'd by the mid-
night hours,

Revisit, ready to be barr'd, the towr's
Of Pallas, creaking with her last alarms,
And empty mansions, free from hostile harms:
As if some doubtful mariners were veer'd
By Castor on, and back by Pollux steer'd
Through streights and rocks, where foamy
Scillas rave,

And deep destruction gapes in ev'ry wave.
Ah! never, youths, indulge the guilty flame,
Nor cloud the dawns of your future fame,
Or shear, by love's luxuriant foil betray'd,
Hibernia's harvest in the verdant blade.

BUT some, whose minds exalted virtue
feeds,

And stings with lust of honourable deeds,
Whose reputation modesty secures
From outward taint, and guards the moral
doors,

Have freely spent the surreptitious day
Serenely calm, and innocently gay,
And, duly summon'd by the nightly bells,
Besought uncensur'd their peculiar cells.

Benigner

His aspiravit melior natura Novistis,
Et felix potiore luto præcordia finxit.
Hos ubi nascentes stupuerunt luminis oras,
Hauferuntque auras, proprio purissima Virgo
Prospexit cœlo, radiisque refinxit alumnos:
Eloquii furtique Deus per dura jocosam
His indulgit opem, dedit et speciosa Laverna
Personas, mollique manu sub carcere tristes
Permulcere canes, vigilesque sopore dracones.

IPSE autem dudum memini vidisse recen-
tem,

Infana postquam lucem contriverat urbe,
Ad portam tandem fera sub nocte reversum.
Jamque triumphantem tacita dulcedine casus
Evasisse omnes, et inani fraude tumentem.
Ast ubi signatum fatali codice nomen
Sensit, et ad pœnas tali pro crimine se mox
Venturum, obstupuit visu, riguitque pavore.
Tum tristi vultu, tum blanda voce petebat
Patricium, duplices tendens ad sydera palmas,

Judicium

Benigner nature those dispos'd to play,
And form'd their hearts of better-temper'd
clay ;

These, at their birth, when they began to stare
At infant light, and draw celestial air,
Unspotted Virgo, these her pupil kind
View'd from her orb, and with her beams re-
fin'd :

To these, of other passing means bereft,
The graceful God of eloquence and theft,
Bestow'd his pleasant aid, Laverna gave
The specious mask, and tutor'd to deceive,
With soothing hand to lull their snarling foes,
And watchful dragons into soft repose.

A CERTAIN Freshman, who had spent the
day

In the loose freaks of ev'ry idle play,
From town returning in the evening late,
With silent rapture smiling pass'd the gate,
Mistaken hugg'd himself with secret pride,
That, as he pass'd, he had re-pass'd unspy'd :
But when to view the fatal book he came,
And found in fable characters his name,
Aghast he stood, quite thunder-struck with fear,
The baulk was instant, and the mulct was near.
With speeches bland and deprecating face
He sues to PADDY, and bemoans his case ;

To

Judicium ut quocunque modo revocaret amarum;

Olli subridens, contracta est fronte minatus
 Patricius, capitique dein concussit honores
 Incomptos, graviter frendens, ac talia fudit.
 Nos adeo cæcos, stupidos adeone putasti,
 Clam quos exires? Te vincula nulla coercent:

Judicio, quo dignus, abi contentus; et olim
 Forte gradus, generose, tuos meliora sequentur.

Dixit, et in terras vultum deflexit: at ille
 Infandas iterum est orsus renovare querelas,
 Aggrediturque iterum dictis, numenque tyranni

Supplicibus poscit votis, et munera spondet.
 Ast ingens veluti rupes, porrecta profundo,
 Ionius licet hinc æstus bacchetur, et illinc,
 Infultans lateri, fractisque remugiat undis,
 Mole sua confixa manet, tumidæque ruinas
 Indignatur aquæ: secus haud immota manet mens

Patricii, vanæque preces funduntur in aures.

Quo

To Heav'n uplifting both his hands and eyes,
Some way reverse the cruel doom he cries.

PADDY contracts his brow, then grimly leers
Both at the Freshman's posture and his fears,
Shook the rough honours of his matted head,
Snarl'd an enormous grin, and mockful said:
What could you think me such a stupid ass
To let your worship unregarded pass?

What break through all restraints, these bars
despise,
Nor dread the searches of these piercing
eyes?

Submit with patience to the mulct assign'd;
The next elopement more success may find.

He said: his fiery eye-balls on the ground
He sternly fix'd: the Fresh in mournful sound
Anxious renews his heavy tale again,
And begs, and prays, but begs and prays in
vain.

The potent argument of bribes he try'd
With suppliant vows to bend the tyrant's pride.
As o'er the deep some huge extended rock
Rests on its base, and firm against the shock
Disdains the billows of Ionian tides,
That roaring lash its hoarse-resounding sides:
So fixt is PADDY's unrelenting mind,
And pray'rs and presents to his ears are wind.
The

Quo super invidia juvenis commotus et ira,
 Qualis musca levis, jam jam grassantis Arachnes
 Irretita dolis, moribundo murmure mussat,
 Talis, nequicquam fato obluētatus iniquo,
 Fracta gemit, gelidaque tremens formidine
 pectus
 Tristis abit, bilemque foveat sub corde: perit
 vox
 Imperfecta---Lupi mœrin videre priores.

At quem non unquam lachrymæ mollire
 fluentes,
 Nec miseræ potuere preces, oblata neque ulla
 Munera, Patricium quendam superasse re-
 centem,
 Qua non arte alius, memini: dum pervigil
 astat
 Vestibulo, demum nullo comitante ministro,
 Extemplo versutus adit, lævaque canistrum
 Protendens, crudele nefas involvit amicis
 Vocibus, aggrediturque incautum, ac talibus
 infit.

Hic Peti pulvis, quali non illa proboscis

Est

The youth, enrag'd with indignation, boils.
 As, thick entangled in Arachne's toils,
 The feeble fly repeats its piteous moans
 In broken buzzes, and in dying tones:
 So sad he murmur'd in desponfive plight,
 With horror trembling, and congeal'd with
 fright;
 The brooding choler, smother'd in his breast,
 Confus'd the senses, and the voice suppress'd,
 Without a word abash'd he sneak'd away;
 The wolves ill-boding saw him first that
 day.

BUT PADDY, whom nor tears, nor pray's
 could move,
 Nor proffer'd gifts e'er soften into love,
 A wily Freshman, master of his part,
 Subdu'd with more than Machiavelian art.
 Keen as he stood, attentive at his post,
 At length divested of his usual host,
 The traitor comes: the cruel mischief lies
 Deeply conceal'd beneath a fair disguise:
 His hand protends a canister of snuff,
 And friendly terms accost the monster rough.

INCLOS'D in this is such a fragrant store
 Of snuff, as never fed your snout before,

Est epulata prius, qualem non Scotia jactat,
Clauditur: anne velis tantum suffimen ab
inde

Sumere? Siqua fides, nemo mihi gratior
alter,

Quocum partirer quicquid bene spirat odoris:
Tende manum; ne parce, precor, tibi rite pa-
ratis,

Muneribus: te plura manent; est copia
cornu

Pulverulenta domi, sunt et mihi nuper ab
Indis

Tortilis, et pariter fragrantia sectilis herbæ
Pabula. Patricius, sceleratæ nescius artis,
(Omnigenis solitus formis inhiare tabaci,
Seu naso sufflare, fero seu prendere morfu,
Seu per claustra tubi fumum ductare seque-
cem)

Protinus exclamat: tali pro munere grates
Permagnas equidem dederim. Tum perfidus
ille,

Let faucy Scotland match it, if she can:
 Wilt take a pinch? if there be faith in man,
 No mortal breathes, with whom thy faithful
 boy
 Would sooner share such aromatic joy.
 Hold out your hand---come, take it piping
 hot,
 'Twas made for you, and prythee spare it not.
 More grist awaits thee; for my horny mill
 Domestic teems with dusty plenty still;
 And I have lately gotten huge supply
 Of leaf for pig-tail, and for cut-and-dry.

PADDY, ne'er dreaming, that the least device
 Could lurk beneath a compliment so nice,
 Rejoic'd to find he could relieve his want;
 For still tobacco was his darling plant,
 Whether voracious with uncommon gust
 He snuffs the prurient particles of dust;
 Or twisted weed with grinding jaws invades,
 Or through the streights of tuby-chimney
 leads
 The smoak obsequious----I should give, he
 cries,
 A thousand thanks for such a dainty prize.

THE faithless Freshman with revulsive shocks
 Rends the close cover from the full-fraught box

Naribus admotæ, magna vi tecta revellit
 Pyxidis, et subito fertur glomeratus in auras
 Pulvis; in obliquos oculos pars volvitur, inque
 Nares pars patulas, et rictus pars in hiantes:
 Tum vero, infandum nimium testata dolorem,
 Ignea suffuso liquuntur lumina fletu,
 Irrorantque genas; exundat faucibus humor,
 Atque laboranti sternutant culmina naso.
 Interea juvenis, nullis obstantibus, exit
 Magno cum risu victor, lachrymisque subacti
 Lætatur, pedibusque petit pernicipibus urbem.

HAUD secus, ut perhibent, quondam Laer-
 tius heros

Immanem Cyclopa cavo cœcavit in antro,
 Effugitque vaser sociorum fata cruenta:
 Nec secus in terras misit Saturnius olim
 Mente dolos agitans, Pandoram, occulta fe-
 rentem
 Dona deum: postquam claras venere sub
 auras,
 Gentibus occubuit variorum turba malorum

Advena,

Beneath his nose, and, sudden as he rends,
 A curling globe of cloudy dust ascends;
 The fleeting particles, dispers'd in air,
 His nostrils these, and those his eye-balls
 share;

The fiery eye-balls lamentably pour
 On either gutter'd cheek a briny show'r,
 While through his mouth a mucous torrent
 flows,

And all the dome re-echoes to his nose.
 The youth, loud laughing with disdainful scoff,
 Triumphant marches unobstructed off,
 Joys in his tears, as thick they trickle down,
 And flies like lightning to the noisy town.

THUS in his dreary cave the monstrous wight
 Huge Polyphemus was bereft of sight,
 And thus the crafty Greek, as fame relates,
 Escap'd the crude destruction of his mates:
 Thus once, deep-pond'ring fraud, Saturnian
 Jove

Dispatch'd Pandora from the realms above;
 A box she bore, and in that box confin'd,
 The contributions of the Gods combin'd;
 The cover foolish Epimetheus drew,
 In various forms the pent contagions flew:
 'Till then unknown, a formidable band
 Of evils posted through the peopled land

Advena, morborumque cohors, tristisque
nectus.

Tum furor exarsit belli; tum, sævior ense,
Mollities otiumque animos fregere viriles,
Tarda prius, rapidi ruit inclementia fati,
Conclufitque diem fpatio breviorẽ fupre-
mum.

PATRICIUS vero, ftimulis agitatũs acutis,
Lumina læfa fricat, madido turgentia luctu;
Quo magis ille fricat, teneros magis acriter
orbes

Irritant atomi: pedibus contundere terram
Incipit, horrendifque replet mugitibus an-
trum,

Attonitum, trepidumque imis a fedibus an-
trum!

Qualis ubi in circo latrantes cominus hoſtes
Taurus fronte premit, dentes fi forte tenaces
Naribus infixit catulus, dum pendulus hæret,
Ille boat, pedibusque leves difpergit arenas.

HAS inter pœnas, quantum fremit æthere
fulmen,

Patricium

In black proceſſion, with diſeaſes drear,
 And ſad old age, ſlow-lagging in the rear.
 Then flam'd the rage of baneful war, and then,
 More fell and fatal to the race of men,
 Licentious joys and indolence reclin'd
 Unbrac'd their nerves, and womaniz'd their
 mind :

Inclement fate exerts auſterer pow'r,
 And with a quicken'd pace precipitates the hour.

PADDY, through pungent pain, without re-
 lief,

Rubs his tormented eyes, furcharg'd with grief,
 The tickling atoms, darting through the pores,
 His agonies aggrieve : he ſtamps, and roars,
 So loudly roars, with ſuch an hideous yell,
 As ſhook the center of his hollow cell.

Thus when a bull, whom circling crowds in-
 cloſe,

With butting front provokes his barking foes,
 If at his noſe a keen aſſailant ſprings,
 And tugging gripes, dependent as he clings,
 The lordly beaſt with bellowings profound
 Fills the vaſt void, and ſpurns the ſandy ground.

AFFLICTED thus he rings redoubled cries,
 Loud, as when thunder murmurs through the
 ſkies :

Patricium tonat ore gravi Divumque Colum-
bam,

Et quæcunque colit simulato numina ligno,
Marmoreosque deos, divasque ex ære recisas,
Seu tabula pictas, et quos rubrica notavit
Pontifices, Missæque duces : hos pronus ado-
rat,

Effusis precibusque piis dirisque malignis.

GENTES Ierneæ vos, O clarissima quondam
Lumina, grande decus, rerum tutela mearum!
Tu pie, cœlicolas inter numerande, Columba,
Quem vitreis veneror sphæris, in vota vocatum
Virginea cum Matre Dei! tu signifer olim
Maternæ custos, et adhuc spes maxima Romæ,
Cui data jampridem est radiantis janua cœli,
Cujus et auspicio Matris non degener Almæ
Occludo, referoque fores, et limina servo :
Tuque adeo, sacro cujus de nomine nomen
Ipse meum duco; merito quem dignor ho-
nore;

Annua cui nostris fumant altaria donis ;

Convuls'd with pain, outrageous as he bawls,
On PATRICK much and COLUMB-KILL he calls,
Paternal faints, and, what he rates as good,
Invokes his household Deities of wood.

Trumps all the Rubric heroes of the Mass,
And Gods in stone, and Goddeffes in brass,
Or mimic paint; to these devoutly bends,
And pious pray'rs with bitter curses blends.

YE Worthies, once HIBERNIA'S radiant
host,
My graceful honours, and my guardian
boast:

Columba thou, for pious acts of old
Far-fam'd in legends, and with saints enroll'd,
Whom with the Virgin-mother I adore,
With vows replenish, and with beads implore:
Thou Peter, whilom Rome's unerring guide,
And yet her hope, and high pontific pride,
To whom were granted by divine demise
The golden portals of the blissful skies;
Beneath whose awful patronage I wait
To shut, and open Alma Mater's gate;
And thou, from whose inviolable name
I date my title, and derive my fame,
Whose shrine with homage I approach, to
whom

Load annual altars with divine perfume,
Whose

Natalis per me cui nunquam ficcus abivit,
Quin, et Shamrogis redimitus, sancte, gale-
rum,

Te, veniente die, te, decedente quotannis,
Spumanti patera et dapibus venerabar opimis:
Et vos mendici fratres, divinitus aucti
Divitiis, celebresque patres per sæcula, quo-
rum

Reliquias veneror supplex, atque osculor ossa!
Nequicquam has fraudes alto spectatis
Olympo?

Jam sceleratus abit, nostrorum causa ma-
lorum,

Perfidia lætus. Visu superabor adempto.
At vos, O Divi! vestrum exaudite clientem,
Inque caput meritas damnatum effundite
pœnas:

Fulmine correptam jam jam flagrante, foro-
rum

Dirarum ad sedes animam depellite fontem,
Aut saltem æthereis perstringite lumina flam-
mis,

Barbara quæ mœsto deducunt gaudia fletu:

Whose natal day was never known to pass
Without the tribute of my votive glass;
For whom displays thy reverential PAT
The tufted Shamrogue in his high-cockt
hat:

Propitious as the years revolving run,
Whom with the rising, whom the setting sun
He duly hails, and spreads the table round,
With foaming cups, and dainty dishes
crown'd.

YE begging brotherhood, a vagrant race,
Poor in good works, but very rich in grace,
And fathers fam'd, whose reliques I revere,
And bones I kiss on marrow-bones as bare.
Behold ye now with unaffected eyes
These bold impostures from your lofty skies?
Exulting in his fraud the faithless foe
Escapes in triumph, and derides my woe:
But hear, O hear! ye tutelary saints,
My just petitions, and my sad complaints:
My wrongs redress, your angry bolts makered,
And hurl vindictive thunder on his head.
His body blast, with rapid rage impell
His guilty spirit to the shades of hell:
At least with lightning dim those orbs of
light,
That view my tortures with malign delight;
Mad

Mad let him feel my pricking pangs, I pray,
 And find no dawn amid the noon of day :
 Poor let him wander, nor a cur by thong
 Conduct his blind instable steps along:
 Through dreary places let him lonely mope,
 And with his hands a doubtful passage grope:
 Then for tobacco, which the wicked boy,
 Puff'd with the winds, could wantonly de-
 stroy,
 O! may he never with a twisted inch
 Regale his jaws, or nostrils with a pinch.

He said, and sighing with a piteous moan,
 Deep from his belly breath'd a broken groan:
 Three AVES then he jabbering express'd,
 And with each AVE thump'd his hollow
 breast,
 Thrice cross'd himself, besprinkl'd thrice his
 front,
 With Holy-water from St. Patrick's font,
 And lacquer'd over, to complete his toil,
 His flaming eyes with mitigating oil,
 That oil, which cook'd with chymical device
 In fable box, and three-pence but the price,
 Great HIFFERNAN, that mirror of the stage,
 Profound magician, and physician sage,
 The prime restorer of consumptive teeth,
 Who seeth such secrets, as no second seeth,
 And

Signatum dederat, Stygiaque sacrauerat arte
Gestandum, quo non aliud præsentius ullum
In casus morbosque graves: at protinus om-
nis,

Cui modo sana fides haud fallax ante re-
perta,

Labitur in gremium nequicquam lubrica
virtus,

Et ferrugineos tunicæ funestat honores.

Flumina falsa cadunt oculis, effusa per
ora,

Flebilis et rictus, et nasi viscidus imber

Dedecorat penitus menti venerabile signum.

O miseras hominum curas! heu credula
fronti

Pectora! si liceat parvis componere magna,

Sic manibus cecidit malefidi Cæsar amici:

Sic Phario cecidit Magnus; sic arte Sinonis

Arx Priami cecidit, ceciderunt Troes et
ingens

Gloria Teucrorum solius fraude Sinonis,

Quos

And knows (although unknowing of his verbs)
The force of nostrums, and the feats of herbs,
Conferr'd on him, and, stroking with his
palm,

With Stygian art, indu'd the mystic balm,
Than which was never a more potent spell
Against mischances and diseases fell.
But, lo! what never had before deceiv'd
A man, unless of saving faith bereav'd,
The lubric virtue, trickling down his breast,
Blots the brown honours of his thread-bare
vest.

Mean-while the salty tears, distill'd a-pace,
Bedew the channels of his sluicy face;
The ropy phlegm and driveling snivel flow,
And deep degrade the reverend beard below.
Unhappy state of man! what cares, what
strife,

What wiles, what treacheries attend thy life!
Thus (if great villanies we rank with small)
A faithless friend wrought mighty Cæsar's
fall,

And Cæsar's rival, once firnam'd the Great,
The Pharian butcher'd by a base deceit.
By Sinon's art thus fell the lofty tow'rs
Of royal Priam, and the Phrygian pow'rs;
By Sinon's fraud alone, dissembled well,
Their pride, their empire, and their glory fell,
What

Quos neque Tydides, vires animosque Deo-
rum

Aspirante Dea, nec belli fulmen, Achilles,
Non anni domuere decem, non mille carinæ.

F I N I S.

MURPHÆIDOS.

What not Tydides could atchieve, inspir'd
With rage celestial, and by Pallas fir'd,
Nor yet Achilles, thunder-bolt of war,
Wide spreading terror, and destruction far,
Not ten years leaguer, not the martial
throng,
That mann'd the fleet, that fleet a thousand
strong.

The END of the FIRST BOOK.

MURPHÆIDOS.

L I B. II.

PATRICIO dudum fuso, foribusque
reclusis,

Ac nullo custode gradus per aperta tuente,

Jam victrice fuga metam tetigisse, meoque

Insignem capiti palmam rapuisse videbar:

Quum geminus mihi montis apex et gramine
circi

In medio apparent virides, ubi MILTON Ho-
mero,

MILTON inhonesta rythmorum compede li-
ber,

Virgilio LAWSON, STANHOPUSQUE minantia
Flacco

Tela manu quatiunt, et amico carmine pug-
nant.

T H E
M U R P H Æ I D.

B O O K II.

THUS PADDY routed, and the doors
disclos'd,

My steps no more to scouting eyes expos'd,
By flight victorious now I seem'd to seize
The stated goal, and snatch the glorious
bays:

When, lo! a mount majestic to be seen
With double front, and grassy lifts between,
In prospect rose ; where MILTON, undebarr'd
By Gothic rhimes, assails the Grecian Bard ;
Where LAWSON Virgil, and where STANHOPE
braves

Melodious Horace, and his weapons waves :
The chiefs oppos'd exert their native might
In rival strains, and urge the friendly fight.

Hi septem, ærisono tremulas discrimine,
chordas

Leniter attingunt, et amores flebile-suaves
Auribus instillant; aut læto pectora pulsu
Pertentant: illi certatim accendere fervent
Magnanimos in bella duces, numerisque
canoris

Armorum strepitus animasque ciere tubarum.

STANT roseo circum pubentes flore Ca-
mœnæ

Jamque his, jamque illis mira dulcedine plau-
dunt,

Ancipitemque pari diffindunt munere Mar-
tem.

Per loca texta rubis, pendentibus aspera faxis,
Huc me celfus honos, huc ipsa pericula
raptant

Ardentem, ac toto stimulum Pæone men-
tem.

NE fidi vero comites, vocesque viarum
Fallaces, absint extrema in parte laboris.

Te vocat Alma Parens, hederas tibi culta ju-
ventus

THESE gently touch their soft responsive
lyres,
The notes still changing with the trembling
wires;
Still, as they change, through raptur'd ears
they roll
Love's mournful sweets, and sink into the soul;
Or tun'd to glee the living strings employ
In sprightly strains, and swell the heart with
joy.

Those glow to kindle with intenser heats
Heroic spirits into martial feats,
Bid armours clash, in brazen songs a-far
Awake the trump, and rouse the soul of war.

THE Muses wait, with rosy beauty bright,
Around, amaz'd, and smitten with delight,
Now these, now those applaud, and splitting
The dubious contest with dividual palm. [calm
Thro' caverns prickly with perplexing sprays,
Rough pendent horrors, hither lofty praise
Invites my steps: the very perils charm,
And sacred raptures all my bosom warm.

LET faithful friends attend my last essay,
And social converse, to deceive the way.
Thine Alma thee, thy letter'd mother calls,
Her youth pluck ivy from the verdant walls,

Decerpit muris, celebrique in limine sternit,
Neu serum hoc pigeat jam te fumpfisse, DE-

LANY,

Pignus amicitiae, Fidei fortissime ductor,
Inspirante Deo, qui fandi fulmine Paulum
Ore refers, gentesque doces agnoscere Chri-
stum,

Inque plagas humiles demissum lumen ab alto,
Cujus in ascensum capita aurea sydera con-
dunt;

Ipse procul Titan stupefactus imagine lan-
guet,

Morte triumphata, victisque furoribus Orci,
Unde salus orbi redit, immortale parentis
Dum repetit solium, et cœli sibi vindicat
arces.

Quo vero mortalis agor? nimis obruor
unda

Lucis inaccessæ; quis enim bibat Omnipoten-
tentis

Luminibus radios, aut Majestatis Alumnum,
Cujus ab arcano procedunt omnia nutu,
Unigenamque Dei? Tractus pete, Musa, pa-
tentes

Inferiore

Her youth, embellish'd by thy toils await,
 And strow fresh garlands at the crowded gate,
 Nor thou, DELANY, late address'd, refuse
 This pledge of friendship from the grateful
 Muse;

Thou dauntless guide, who summon'd by the
 call

Of God, canst thunder with the voice of
 Paul,

And rebel nations with conviction awe,
 To hail their Saviour, and revere his law,
 To hail that light, that everlasting light,
 Sent down to visit this abyfs of night;
 At whose ascent the planets veil their blaze,
 The sun far pines at his reflected rays;
 Whilst he, triumphant over death sustain'd,
 Hell's portals batter'd, and her fiends enchain'd,
 Redeems the world, seeks his Father's throne,
 And high asserts the Heav'n of Heav'ns his own.

BUT whither mortal would I rush? my sight
 Sinks, overwhelm'd beneath a flood of light,
 Light inaccessible: can visual sense
 Imbibe the radiance of Omnipotence,
 Or HEIR of MAJESTY, the SON, whose nod
 Moves all in all, the HOLY ONE of GOD?
 Ambitious Muse, through fields of ambient air
 Expatriate free beneath an humbler sphere,

Inferiore polo, luces visura minores
Lactanteisque vias, crebroque satellite lunam
Regnantem, et. pronos ducentia sydera men-
fes;

Seu potius libeat cernentem cuncta tueri,
Ore alterna sacro moderantem frœna diei,
Cunctaque pascentem genitali lampade, so-
lem,

Et, cinctas oriente auro, cœloque natantes
Cœruleo nebulas, variumque coloribus ar-
cum,

Imbriferum nitido signantem tramite tractum:
Sive per ima sequi passim vestigia, formis
Divinis rerum variarum impressa, supremum
Artificem, rivisque vagis exquirere fontem
Æternum; speculare sacra ratione furentem
Oceanum, et vivo ridentes gramine campos,
Fronde nova sylvas, pudibundis floribus hor-
tos.

Ausa nec hæc sine mente pia, sine numinis
aura

Attentanda reor, nec honestæ culmina laudis.

Rapt with astonishment, pursue the maze
Of beamy lesser orbs and milky ways;
The Moon night-regent with her starry
throng,
And signs, that lead the rolling months
along:

Or if thou covet rather to survey
The Sun, all-seeing ruler of the day,
As round the globe he travels in his turn,
Reviving all things from his parent urn,
And fleecy clouds in azure skies behold
Floating aloft, and edg'd with orient gold,
Nor less the radiant bow, which circles wide
The watry pole with many-colour'd pride,
Or through the lowest vestiges divine,
Impress'd on nature's various forms benign,
Explore the bright artificer supreme,
And fount eternal from the passing stream:
View the vast ocean, disciplin'd to wage
War within limits, and with reason rage:
Mark, how the meads with verdure smile, the
bow'rs
With leaves, the gardens blush with virgin
flow'rs.

Nor are such objects to be dar'd in rhyme,
Nor such the points of honest fame sublime,
Unless devotion awful thoughts inspire,
And godlike spirit breathe celestial fire.

BUT

Nos autem, a cœptis longe jocularibus
actos,

Calliope crebris revocat clamoribus: audin',
Ut tonat ad portas? fremit, increpitaque mo-
rantes.

Festum iter ingredior. Plebes procul esto
profana,

Immodulata procul. Tu vero dulcis amice,
---- ---- chare diu, dubio succurre labori,
Atque vagos dignare gradus efferre per arctos
Parnassi calles, doctosque accedere fontes,
Atque haurire modos, infanas arduus unde
Despicias hominum curas, humilisque coactas
Ambitionis opes vel vi, seu fraude, malo-
rum

Materiem, pestemque malis: virtutis at arma
Sunt, manibus comissa piis, ac dona deorum,
Intemerata tuis, Phœbi non degener hospes,
O Patriæ venture decus, Britonumque volup-
tas!

Ecce! iterum Murphæus adest, nec, ut ante,
videbis

Luminibus

BUT, lo! Calliope recalls amain
Our steps wide-wand'ring from her sportive
strain :

Hark, how she thunders at the gates ! away,
She fretful cries, and chides our long delay.
The road is hallow'd, hence, ye herd profane,
Avaunt, unconscious of the tuneful strain.

But ---- ---- thou my pleasurable friend,
And long endear'd, the doubtful toil attend
Through narrow mazes, tracing, as I sing,
The museful mountain and the mystic spring;
Whence you may view the despicable show,
The crazy cares of busy men below,
Or mean ambition's ill-sufficing wealth,
By rapine wrested, or compil'd by stealth,
Inglorious wealth, procur'd with anxious
pain,

The source of evils, and the bad man's bane :
Yet this, committed to such hands as thine,
Is virtue's weapons and a gift divine,
Accomplish'd patron of the tuneful quire,
Whom Phœbus visits, and his beams in-
spire,

O born to rise thy native country's boast,
And waft new glories to the British coast.

LO ! MURPHY comes again upon the stage,
Nor shall you see the recollected sage

As

Luminibus captum, nec nota fraude petendum ;

Quo quare tibi cunque Recens, exire necesse est,

Si superare libet, contempto carcere, postes
Claustrorum horrifonos, et amantes limina
valvas ;

Fabula Mendici seu sit referenda theatro,
Quum ridere velis ; seu sit casurus iniquis
Cæsar amicorum manibus, lachrymisque decoris

Virtutem plorare velis, non digna ferentem :
Haud præceps, insane, foras exire monerem,
Nec tibi cœnandi veniat tam dira cupido ;
Namque prius vigilanda tibi sunt plurima
portu

Prudenter, pelago quam pandas vela patenti ;
Eja ! ergo, si forte minus per te sapias, audi
(Et memor ipse mali miseris succurrere disco)
Eludendus erit quibus artibus iste fatelles.

As lately robb'd of optic ken, or twice
 Prone to be baffled by the same device.
 If therefore, Freshman, thou wouldst fain
 unbend

Thy graver studies, to my lays attend:
 Where e'er it suits thy genius best to roam,
 Indignant of the gate and guarded dome;
 Whether the bold Macheath's disasters move,
 And Polly charm thee with unequall'd
 love;

Or mighty Cæsar to the stage succeed,
 Doom'd by the hands of hollow friends to
 bleed,

And thou, in pity to the murder'd chief,
 With real tears adorn the pictur'd grief:
 Ah! rush not headlong, nor with eager
 gust

Do thou so much for any supper lust:
 Though keen your appetite, your thirst severe,
 Your tackles in the harbour first prepare,
 Ere to the smiling main and tempting gales
 You trust the vessel, and expand the sails.
 If void of precept, and restrain'd through fear,
 You doubt your own abilities to steer,
 Attend; for I with sympathizing breast,
 In evils vers'd, would succour the distress:
 Then hear what arts, what stratagems defeat
 The prying guardian of the dreadful gate.

THE

DUM reliqui distent, solo custode relicto
 Patricio, tunc necte dolos, Ithacique vagantis
 Infidias imitare duplex; tunc undique cautus
 Prospiciet, qualis serpens Epidaurius, ille,
 Immanis qualis serpens, haud promptior ho-
 stem

Explorare vagum, quam diro figere morfu:
 Quin quanto vigilare magis specularis acu-
 tum,
 Deceptare magis tanto contende paratus.

ERGO duos si forte olim spectabis amicos,
 Os habitumque rudes, tractandis partibus ap-
 tos,

Addictosque tibi, patrio sermone jubeto
 Compellare virum: quota, fodes, hora diei
 Exquirant, eademque sibi cognomina fin-
 gant,

Communesque patres et ab una stirpe ne-
 potes,

Murphæi sublime genus, qui regia quondam
 Momomiæ sceptris, et populos ditione tene-
 bat,

Inque diem hospitibus mactabat mane bi-
 dentes

Ter denos, totidemque suos, flammaque cre-
 mabat,

Et

THE rest apart, that lucky minute catch,
When the rude monster stands alone to
watch:

Like sage Ulysses, oily to deceive,
Then all your wiles and artifices weave.
Paddy with serpent ken will stare around,
And strictly traverse all the hostile ground,
True Epidaurian snake in double skill,
Not more acute to see, than prompt to kill:
But thou, the more he darts a piercing
glance,
The more in subtle stratagems advance.

IF haply therefore you should spy a pair
Of friends, distinguish'd by their awkward air,
Their Teaguish tone and clownly garb, engage
These, thy best actors for the doubtful stage.
In Attic Irish let them greeting pray
To know with favour but the time of day:
By compliments like this, when grown more
free,

Let them cull out his birth and pedigree,
Assume his name, recount their fathers o'er
And sons, descended from O MURPHY-MORE,
O MURPHY-MORE, who held the regal reins
Of Munster fair, and rul'd the vassal swains,
Who daily slaughter'd, for his guests to dine,
Thrice ten fat wethers, and as many swine,
His

Et Vitæ fundebat Aquam, ceu fluminis undas.

Jamque novo læti cognato, lumina cœlo
Attollant, simul astra canant felicia, tanquam

Argenti immensa stupuissent mole reperta.
Tum gravibus pugnis contundant terga benignè,

Ut valuitque diu, rogent, dextræque vicissim

Conjungant dextras, et inungant oscula labris.

ILLE, suam prima repetens ab origine gentem,

Magnanimos jactabit avos, heroas Iernes,
Carnificis quos atra manus, proh fata nefanda!

Dulcibus e fociis, nequicquam flentibus infra,
In superas auras et non spirabile cœlum
Sustulit ante dies, ac jam florentibus annis
Vota patrum patriæque simul spem gentis iniquis

Aptavit laqueis, animasque ita turbine torto
Projecit miseras, et nodo vindice solvit.

Interea

His whisky burn'd with purifying flame,
 And pour'd, like water from the running stream.
 Proud of their cousin, let them lift their eyes
 With sudden rapture to the vaulted skies,
 And bless their happy stars, as much astoun'd,
 As at a pot of bury'd treasure found;
 With fists full heavy let them then attack,
 And kindly thump him on the brawny back,
 Shake hands alternate, and with eager dint
 Ambrosial kisses on his lips imprint.

PADDY will straight on this occasion run
 Through all the tribe from father down to son,
 Sum all his ancestors with gallant pride,
 Hibernian chiefs, in feats of arms well try'd,
 Whom, Oh sad sentence and severe decree!
 Jack Ketch's hand with dire dexterity
 Exalted, rapt from weeping friends beneath,
 To dance in æther, which they could not
 breathe,
 To swing, alas! before the stated time,
 Green in their years, and blooming in their
 prime,
 With art adapted to the noosy rope,
 Their parent's comfort, and their country's
 hope,
 With twirling jerk their vital thread, I wot,
 Toss'd, and cut off with foul-absolving knot.

Interea gressu præter-labere loquentes.
Exiliens vero foribus circumspice, ne te
Quis cernat custos : claustris egressus iniquis,
Ibis ovans, laxosque pedes et libera tolles
Colla jugo, nymphasque inter spirabis odores
Fragrantes, quos rura tibi peperere Sabæa,
Pulvereasque comas, juvenum de more so-
luto
Pone redundantes, vento jactabis inani.

QUALIS avis, ferrata diu quam tecta coer-
cent

Luctificam, si forte fores pervasit apertas,
Læta alis plaudit, cœloque potita patenti
Sylvicolas inter socios modulatur amores.
Illi colla modis tendunt, simul ore loquaci
Cantus dulce rudes iterant, reducemque co-
ruscis
Excipiunt pennis : resonant arbuſta trium-
phis.

PALLADIUS missis, Cythereia leniter arma

Indue,

While thus they hold the monster at a bay,
 Clear as the coast appears, then flink away:
 But flying cautious cast a backward eye,
 Lest any porter should your steps espy.
 When you have pass'd the pinching gates,
 employ
 The flying moments in excess of joy;
 Freed from the galling yoke, and Paddy's
 beck,
 Use pliant limbs, and bear aloft your neck:
 Exhaust the spirit of Sabæan blooms,
 To wound the nymphs with breezes of per-
 fumes,
 And give with graceful negligence behind
 Your dusty locks to wanton with the wind.

THUS, long confin'd within the wiry grate,
 And pining sad, if haply through the gate
 The bird elopes, he claps his joyful wings,
 Exults in open air, and sweetly sings:
 His woodland mates extend their warbling
 throats
 In songs, love-labour'd to his liquid notes:
 Him late restor'd they gratulate around,
 With feather'd triumphs all the groves resound.

WHEN you have cast Minerva's badge aside,
 Array yourself with Cytherea's pride;

Indue, et in pugnas prodi, velut alter Adonis.
 Qualis papilio volitans impune per hortos
 Vere novos, lusuque procax, et prodigus alis
 Nugatur lepide, floresque innoxius ambit:
 Audax fœmineas inter tenerasque cohortes,
 Et nitidus plumis, ac torto squameus auro,
 Signa feres, referesque decus palmamque pu-
 fillam.

Tum demum, nulla cohibendus lege nec arce,
 Vive tui juris; moderetur fræna voluptas.

SIN fortuna vetet, fraudem quo sæpius
 istam

Exercere queas, minus aut exercita justis
 Succedat votis, alienas quærere vestes,
 Depositis propriis, multum fortasse juvabit.
 Ergo toga monuisse velim te cingere picta
 Affeclæ, quam forte placens ancilla tuendo
 Depereat: tutus tali velatus amictu
 Ingenio licet Arcadius, tardusque pedum vi,
 Effugies, nullaque ex te ratione coacta,
 Spectabis scenas summa de parte theatri.
 Quicquid agunt infra, meritorum maximus
 inde
 Arbiter ingemines plausus, aut sibila tollas;

Insulfisve

The counterpart of soft Adonis, fine
Advance, and arm'd for execution shine.
As through the gardens in reviving spring
Desportive, pert, and prodigal of wing
The butterfly light flutters o'er the bow'rs,
And toying wooes, nor hurts the blooming
flow'rs:

Among the tender, female forces bold,
So bright with plumes, and scal'd with twisted
gold

Shalt thou display thy trophies to their eyes,
Bear off applause, and reap the puny prize.
Then let your fancy, by no statutes ty'd,
Become the rule, and pleasure be your guide.

BUT lest the stratagem, propos'd above,
Cannot be practis'd oft, or, practis'd, prove
Successful, much may second thy desire
To drop the gown, and seek a strange attire:
Then take the footman's parti-colour'd coat,
On which some charming chamber-maid may
doat:

In such a garb, although as dull an ass,
As ever lagg'd, shall you securely pass,
From upper gallery sublime survey
The shifting scenes, nor for your pleasure pay:
Whatever parts are acted, hit, or miss,
Be thou the critic, and applaud, or hiss;

Infulsifve petas salibus juvenes bene cultos,
Qui fuggesta premunt, caveaque licentius
errant.

Usque adeo fervilis erit munimen in arctis
Vestis, et ex humero dependens tessera nodo.
Hæ tibi erunt comites, his claustra per aspera
pronam

Experiere viam, ventosque sequere secundos.
Sic Anchisiades, sumptis insignibus olim
Graiorum, conferta ruens per tela, per hostes,
Scæarum intactus portarum limina transit.

QUOD si forte dolos humiles innectere
cordi

Sit minus; ingenuæ si longa volumina tractu
Hinc atque inde togæ, crebrisque horrentia
cristis,

Virgatumque auro tunicarum, ac textile
signis,

Admirere decus; longum si ferre laborem

Musarum

Or on the beaux discharge your witless wit,
 Who throng the stage, and flutter in the pit.
 Such safe protection shall a servile dress
 Procure its dapper wearer in distress,
 And knot, depending from the shoulder,
 prove

A current ticket for the realms above.
 Let these become thine ornamental pride,
 By these attended shalt thou smoothly glide
 Through streights disastrous, and with swelling
 sails

Cut thy prone course, and gain upon the gales.
 Æneas thus, that venerable don,

A Grecian liv'ry for his own put on,
 Exactly mantled in the grave disguise,
 Untouch'd through all the Grecian host he
 flies,

Through darts and spears erect: the Scæan
 gate

At last completes the hero's safe retreat.

BUT if your spirit soar above the feats
 Of servile shifts and pitiful deceits,
 If you would trail ambitious up and down
 The long-roll'd honours of the tufted gown,
 And set your heart on gaudy garments, brac'd
 With spriggy gold, and woven figures grac'd:

Musarum indocilis, partesque subire minores
Dedignere, potens atavis, opibusque beatus :
Continuo pullus generoso de grege fies,
Cui veteres nescire artes, habitusque recentes
Nosse datur: tum disce graves contemnere
 leges,
Ingeniumque sequi, sociisque accumbere
 mensis.

SIN minus impensis durus pater annuat
 æquis;
Si tibi jam dubium tenera lanugine mentum
Florescat, puerique notet propiora puellæ
Ora rubor, ne te molli cum veste sororem
Induere auricomam pudeat, neu, vertice cel-
 sum
Et jactare caput, frontemque aperire proter-
 vam.

AT mihi vultus, ais, torvus, faciesque vi-
 riles
Horruit in fetus: animosi militis ergo
Aptetur lateri gladius, capitique galerus,
Castrensi de more minax, auroque trilici

Ardeat

If you, descended from a stock of 'squires,
Renown'd for wealth, and happy in such
fires,

Disdain to labour through the ring of arts
Against the grain, and act inferior parts,
Commence a gentle commoner, unbred
In antient books, but newest fashions read;
Despise pedantic rules, with fair success
Pursue your genius, and with Fellows mess.

BUT should your father niggardly not nod
To grant the just expences of a Cod ; *

If callow down your doubtful chin array,
And yet the roses of your cheeks betray
More maid, than boy; endow'd with equal
bloom,

Your florid sister's flowing robes assume,
Nor blush to toss the lofty head alert,
And perk with coming airs the forehead
pert

But you reply: my visage, grim with seams,
And bristling into beard, the man proclaims.
Then strut a captain, and with gallant pride
Adapt the pendent weapon to thy side,
Toledo trusty to thy side, and shock
The peaceful porters with a martial cock.

* A cant word, signifying a Fellow-commoner.

Ardeat ornatus, bis poto fulgeat ostro,
 Fulminei Mavortis honos et sanguinis omen.
 His iter indutus spoliis, horrendus et armis,
 Nocte sub obscura perages; tibi cominus
 acres

Custodes cedent, et eunti porta patebit.

AT multis varianda modis pro fydere re-
 rum

Militiæ ratio est. Urbanam carpere cœnam
 Si cupias, nec non ea cura remordeat alvum;
 Si modo transversos ingenti pondere vectes
 Nocturna resilire manu, resilire diurna,
 Difficilesque vias facili tibi cardine pandi;
 Si Jani ferale caput curasque bifrontes
 Expugnare velis; ne, jam deprensus in arcto,
 Obsequiis invade virum: neu retia tende,
 Retibus implexus temere, pacemve duello
 Misce miser: premit, ecce, lupo graviore tre-
 mentes

Dente feras! informe nefas! amplectitur ur-
 fus

Of triple tiffue let thy garments blaze
 With gold embroider'd, and emit the rays
 Of purple, twice imbib'd, the trophy
 shrewd,
 Of flaming Mars, and harbinger of blood.
 In these bright spoils and awful arms array'd,
 An easy passage in the dusky shade
 Thou shalt explore; the porters to thy
 'scape
 Shall yield compliant, and the wicket gape.

BUT as things vary by their guiding star,
 So must you change the stratagems of war:
 If from a cit a supper you would draw,
 And that concern affect your empty maw;
 If you, by nightly and by daily hand
 Revolving, would the massy bolts command,
 And glad accomplish through the guardful
 gate
 With easy hinge the difficult retreat;
 If Paddy's pate you would invest in form
 And double-fronted vigilancy storm;
 If peradventure you should be trapann'd,
 Attack him not with supplications bland;
 Spread not your nets, entangled in his toils,
 Nor sue for quarters, while the battle boils;
 For, lo! the wolf with unrelenting sway,
 And feller fury rends his panting prey;

The

Arctius imbelles, rabieque jacentibus instat.
 His adeo in rebus dictum tibi tolle Maronis;
 “Una salus victis nullam sperare salutem.”

FÆMINEUM ad gemitum divisque effusa
 finistris

Vota parum cauti, circum stridentibus undis,
 Et laceram Borea puppim jactante, recurrant:
 Tu procul a terris venturos prospice casus,
 Et seris occurre malis: tu pace serena
 Arma sagax in bella para, tenebrisque reconde
 Ante memor. Strueresne cavas, penitusque
 latentes

Insidias? genialis hyems, haud irrita fraudi,
 Signa dabit; quum jam Liffæus flumine
 victo

Constat iners (Boreæ gelida si sævit ab arce
 Acrior ira Jovis) vitreo dum marmore pectus
 Undique collucet, liquido remeabile lapsu,
 Miraturque vagos cives, et non sua plaustra:
 Dum concreta cavis dependet stiria tectis,
 Et veteres referunt Saturnia tempora ludos.

Book II. THE MURPHÆID. 77

The shapeless Bruin, hugging out of breath,
Presses the prostrate animals to death:
Hear Maro's lesson then, if overthrown,
"Your only refuge is to hope for none."

LET frantic men recur to female cries,
And seek in vain protection from the skies;
While to and fro the roaring billows reel,
And howling tempests toss the shatter'd keel:
Thou far from land the brooding storm sur-
vey,

And sage prevent the perils of the sea:
In downy peace prepare the proper arms
For horrid war, nor give thy foes alarms,
But deep conceal them. Would you scoop
your mines?

The genial winter shall afford you signs;
When Liffey stands, in icy fetters bound,
With current frozen into solid ground,
(If from the region of Riphæan snows
The keener breath of bitter Boreas blows)
While, now repassable by skating lines,
With glassy breast the liquid mirror shines,
And wonders wide at spectacles unknown,
And vagrant cits and waggons, not its own;
From hollow domes while icicles depend,
And youths in games the Saturnalia spend.

THEN,

TUM, dudum in medias deductum lampade
noctes,

Cecropiæ solenne Deæ, Phœbique canorum
Museis pendet vacuis opus interruptum.

Bacchus ovat: raptim portis bipatientibus
unda

Nigra ruit juvenum, variamque effusa per ur-
bem

Græcatur: simul ipse, specu, rigidique relicto
Carceris officio, sapientem demetit ore
Canitiem custos, genioque benignior atras
Solatur curas, et formidabile ridet.

Nec non et digitis, et equino pectine crines
Horrentes perarans, hircique indutus olentis
Duras pelle manus, hirtos meditatur amores,
Et, positis novus exuviis, festaue decorus
Veste, senex sentit veteris vestigia flammæ,
Jam tremulæ Veneris lippique Cupidinis hos-
pes,

THEN, lately lengthen'd into midnight
damps,

And watch'd serenely by the solemn lamps,
The works of sages, who divinely sang,
In empty studies interrupted hang.

Boon Bacchus triumphs: forth a fable tide
Of striplings rushes through the portals,
wide

Display'd on either hand, and, up and down
Effus'd, gay revels through the mazy town:
Ev'n Paddy, fam'd for quick-discerning ken,
Forsakes the limits of his dismal den,
The rigid duties of his office drops,
And from his face its hoary wisdom lops,
Then, to his genius more benign, beguiles
His gloomy cares, and formidably smiles;
With forked nails, and comb, compos'd for
mares,

He plows, and harrows his horrific hairs,
And, hands incasing with uncurry'd gloves
Of he-goat-hide, preludes his rugged loves.
Stript of his old habiliments, all gay,
And new-bedeck'd with coat of holiday,
The sage feels, creeping through his vital
frame,

The gentle traces of his former flame,
And longs to languish in the wither'd arms
Of blear-ey'd love and paralytic charms,

Resolv'd

Divinas visurus anus, quæ sternere lectos
Pierios juvenum, thalamisque averrere fordes
Pulvereas, plumasque vagas, et, sulphure pin-
gues,

Instaurare focos flammis, atque ilice rafa
Mane solent. Obliquat iter per devia cur-
vum

Ancipitesque vias ambagibus, ad pia donec
Limina nympharum et casta in penetralia ven-
tum est.

Tu cœcos vero motus ne quære doceri,
Arcanosque locos: oculos averte sequaces,
Idaliæ neu sacra Deæ sub luce maligna
Contemplare: diu deprensi vulnus amoris
Fervet atrox, tacitoque dolor sub pectore glif-
cit,

Nec læsum precibus, nec multo thure pудо-
rem

Placaris, dum te spectat, vigilantior Argo,
Janitor, ultricesque sedent in limine Diræ.

Huic adeo, quoties manifesta luce viden-
dum

Resolv'd to visit those Pierian hags,
 Who make the beds of academic wags,
 With brushes wont to sweep away from rooms
 The dust offensive, and the vagrant plumes ;
 Whose matten breath officiously conspires
 With match and shavings to revive their fires.
 Through devious paths he winds his crooked
 ways,
 And alleys, doubtful with meandering maze,
 'Till he has reach'd the pious lofty seats
 Of nymphs nectareous, and their chaste re-
 treats.

BUT seek not thou to trace the puzzling
 roads,
 His hidden motions, and their dark abodes :
 Avert thy dogging eyes, nor mark a-skance
 The rites of Venus with malignant glance :
 The wound of love expos'd with secret smart
 Glows in the soul, and rankles in the heart,
 Nor shall intreaties, nor the copious flame
 Of incense pure appease offended shame,
 While Pat, more keen than Argus, at the
 hatch,
 And at his gate the vengeful furies watch,

As often then as in the face of day
 The hero fully would himself display,

And pace the courts with slow majestic pride,
Hail fellow walk, and fasten to his side,
Then by the bye, and under sacred seal
Of solemn faith, some big romance reveal,
Some pompous nothing of the Pope of
Rome,

A French invasion, and I know not whom,
In Scotland landing, to maintain by fight
His antient scepter and paternal right.
He, greedy feasting on the tales he hears,
Pricks up in rapture his astonish'd ears,
Your social hand affectionately takes,
As press'd by pincers, and exulting shakes,
Implores the Gods to back the great design,
Then yawning wide, and savagely benign,
Your tender cheeks with bearish beak o'er-
pow'rs,

And gummy kisses bitinglly devours:
Nor for such merit, such a piece of news
Shall he, just judge, your future suit refuse;
With pliant hinges shall the porter ope
The yielding portals, and his friend elope.

WHEN light the festivals, too light to last,
On gliding pinions, have serenely pass'd;
When sad Minerva's heavy toils succeed,
And lads, contracted in their studies, read,

Triste redit, calamumque vibrat, solitumque
fatelles

Induit horrorem. Tum læto lumine solem
Arrisisse sibi puer augurat, obvius heros
Quem minus irato dignatur cernere vultu;
Cujus Pierides afflarunt pectora flammis,
Cui mulcere trucem Pallas, cui Suada tyran-
num

Ingenio dictisque dedit : sed gratior olli est,
Qui pictis abacis didicit colludere furtim,
Et, prope jam victor, vinci, nec velle videri.

TUM vero senior, clauso certamine, dex-
tros

Ipse suos jactus agilesque recolligit artes,
Et palma et spoliis pariter tumefactus inemp-
tis

Impletur dapibus, fusoque liquefcit Iaccho:

Tremendous Paddy, circumspectly grave,
Returns with murmurs to his tragic cave,
And wields his grey-goose weapon, and anon
Puts all the horrors of the porter on.

THE boy then fancies, that the Sun hath
shone

On him propitious, and on him alone,
On whom the hero condescends to stare
With looks less angry, than he wont to wear,
Whose breast the Muses have inflam'd, whose
tongue

Minerva fashion'd, and persuasion strung
With all the graces of her classic page,
To move the tyrant, and appease his rage.

BUT he sinks deeper into Paddy's heart,
Who plays Back-gammon with the sage apart,
And, on the point of beating, learns to yield
The mock-fought honours of the checker'd
field.

THE contest clos'd, the senior acts agen
His dextrous throws, and movements of his
men,

And, puff'd alike with conquest and with spoils,
Reaps the full harvest of his table-toils,
His tunny paunch with unbought dishes fills,
And with full-flowing tides of claret swills :

Milefii fine fine sales, fine fine cachinni
Ingeminant : peti distillat faucibus humor
Lentus; at hærescit semesi copia morfus
Fida, nec indecori sordescunt pulvere nares.

NEC vero illius longo post tempore noctis,
Valvarum stridorem inter tractumque fragorem
Vinculorum et curas claustrorum, hinc inde
volantes,
Quæ mentem in diversa trahunt, et lumina
versant,
Immemor, obliquis oculis nutuque loquaci
E tota veterem convivam gente togata
Sevocat immunem, portaque emittit amica,

SIN tibi non alia valvæ ratione patefcant,
Adversoque minax obsistat limine Janus;
Ipse viam, facilemque fugam, lætumque per
urbem
Hospitium expedies victor, nec flebis inultus

Milesian wit is bandied o'er and o'er,
 And jokes on jokes set all the board a-roar;
 While from his lips, distilling down his
 chops,

The ropy nectar of tobacco drops;
 But to his jaws the faithful plug adheres,
 And graceful dust his purple nose besmears.

NOR he forgetful of the past delight,
 And entertainment of that happy night,
 Amidst the griding door's harsh-grating
 strains,

And draggy crashes of discordant chains,
 Amid the crowding cares on either side,
 Which pose his prudence, and his looks di-
 vide,

Culls his old mate, with partial wink a-skew,
 And vocal nod, from all the gowny crew,
 Without a fine, without a bribe ensures
 A pass, and slips him through the friendly
 doors.

BUT if no better means the gates disclose,
 And Paddy's menaces your steps oppose,
 You for yourself shall shifting expedite
 A ready passage, and an easy flight,
 And fairly compass your determin'd end,
 A cheerful supper from some city-friend:

Lynceos oculos, dextramque Recentibus
atram,

Censuramve gravem, patriis nec sero luendas
Ex oculis pœnas; liſtor ſi perfidus olim

Finibus excedat propriis, pedibusque profanis
Auſit humum ſclerare ſacram, aut ſi, longius

æquo

Errantem a ſtabulis, nigrantem Palladis ag-
num

Occupet, et rapiat, bibulaſque propellat ad
ædes:

Tunc Almæ contactus honos, tunc læſa ge-
miſcit

Majeſtas: furibunda volat, ceu flamma, per
arces

Fama ſuas. Ut apes, ubi cerea regna laceſſit

Veſpa ferox, roſtroque bibax agit undique
prædas

Hyblæas, hoſtem denſo circum agmine ſtri-
dent,

Exacuuntque iras: ita turbine vindice pulſi

Pro lare Cecropio, rapto pro fratre juvenus

Bella fremunt horrenda, faces et funera jam-
que

Nor shall you rue his hawking eyes, and hand,
 So blackly fatal to the novel-band,
 Or heavy censure, nor atonement worse,
 Late to be render'd from your father's purse.

IF any bailiff should transgress his bounds,
 And taint with impious feet the sacred
 grounds,

Or fable lamb, far straying from the fold
 Of guardian Pallas, with arrestive hold
 Tap on the back, and, griping by the pole,
 Coercive hurry to some sponging hole,
 Stain'd by the touch, then Alma's honour
 smarts,

Then wounded moans the majesty of arts:
 Indignant fame, like lightning from the
 skies,

With rage tempestuous through her turrets
 flies.

As when a wasp invades the waxen toils,
 And rending revels on Hyblæan spoils,
 The buzzing bees in circling bands engage
 The felon foe, and whet their honest rage:
 So for the freedom of their house attach'd,
 Her trophies tarnish'd, and their brother
 snatch'd,

The youth incens'd with universal ire
 Breathe horrid battle, faggot-flaming fire,
 And

Tela vibrant, foribusque ruunt, pestemque
rapacem

Corripiunt avidi pavitantem, et multa precan-
tem

Voce, tremore, piis oculis, ad sydera palmis
Nequicquam tensis; ac, non indebita funi
Jamdudum, infestis invadunt unguibus acris
Colla cohors, prensantque manus, pedibusque
retractum

Per terram ardentes ad frigida balnea rap-
tant,

Ora luto, et multo maculatum sanguine,
monstrum.

OMNIBUS unus amor tetrum genus Harpy-
jarum

Exercere odiis, milvumque abolere voracem:
Tormenti sed quisque novas excogitat artes,
Ingeniique moratur opus discrimine: tandem
Convenit, et pœnas Majorum more reposcunt.
Hi circumcisis male fraudant auribus æquum
Carnificem; hi ferro candenti crimen inurunt

And fell destruction: now, renown'd for feats,
They wave their blades, and, rushing through
the gates,

Now panting seize with horrible delight
The pest rapacious, thunder-struck with fright,
Imploring mercy with repeated cries,
With trembling limbs, with supplicating eyes,
And hands, to move the bum-compelling
pow'rs,

In vain extended to the starry tow'rs.
With keen-set nails his gullet they pursue,
His gullet, long not to the rope undue:
His hands they fether, and with glowing
wrath,

And rapture sweep him to the frigid bath,
Dragg'd by the heels, a monster plaister'd o'er
With kennel-essence, and defil'd with gore!

ALL, all conspire to persecute with spite
The harpy-brood, and rend the rabid kite:
But each invents new racks, and in the maze
Of various wits the work at hand delays.
At length, concurring to chastise his crimes,
They vote the laws of antecedent times:
These circumscribe his forfeit-ears, and rob
The honest hangman of a shilling-job;
Those on his front with ruddy flaming brand
Imprint the late pollutions of his hand:

His

Fronti turpe recens : vultu memorabile, T. C.
Altius horrescit. Juvat exantlare sed illos
Pierios latices, capitique infundere, donec
Infectum scelus eluitur lustralibus undis.

Jura tacent: vindicta, fragor, furor, ira, tu-
multus

Miscentur : dulces discordi voce sorores
Dira canunt, scissaque toga Tritonia sævit.

NE vero, juvenes, nimium ferventibus,
oro,

Indulgete animis : immanem tollite ludum.

Extinxisse truces lymphis ultricibus iras

Sit satis: heu ! tædis funestis parcite, ferro

Parcite fatifero, neu fædo sanguine puras

Commaculate manus, miseramve abrumpite
vitam.

Criminibus ruat ipse suis, et pensilis olim,

Nec sine lege, graves persolvat gutture
pœnas.

His hideous visage frowns with grimmer hue,
 And deep T. C. stands legible to view.
 But others joy with pumping hands to heave,
 And on his forehead disembogue the wave
 Of spring Pierian, 'till with foamy play
 The pure libations wash his guilt away.
 Dumb are the laws: through Alma's wide
 domain,
 Noise, fury, wrath, promiscuous tumult reign:
 The Nine their notes in direful discord drown,
 And Pallas riots in her tatter'd gown.

BUT, gentle youths, your glowing wrath
 allay,
 Ah! banish, I beseech, the savage play.
 Suffice it fully to have quench'd the flames
 Of hot resentment with revengeful streams:
 With-hold your torches, livid through the
 shades,
 With-hold the gashes of your fatal blades:
 With blood ignoble in unseemly strife
 Foul not your hands, nor snap the wretched
 life:
 Ripe let the culprit fall in after times
 Beneath the load of his enormous crimes,
 And bear, with gullet in a twisted string
 The noose of justice and dependent swing.

Surdior et scopulis undique prementibus
actam.

INTÈREA vigiles dudum, intentrique mini-
stri,
Prodigiis moniti tantis et cardine rerum
Jam verso, ut quondam pavidī, surgente pro-
cella,
Custodes ovium fugiunt de rupibus altis,
Arboreasque petunt imis in vallibus umbras,
Deseruere fores: cedit pater ultimus ipse
Patricius throno, portæque relinquit habenas.

TUQUE puer, cui lene pati mala non sua
pectus
Jam didicit, tristi captivo nec tamen audet
Præsidio fieri, fluvioque obstare ruenti,
Horrendum fuge conspectum, teque eripe
turba
Infana sapiens, et, qua via ducit ad urbem,
Flecte gradus, placidoque procul contende
Lyæo.

Egrediendi

In vain I beg : they rage with wild uproar,
Deaf as rocks, and surges on the shore.

MEAN-WHILE the porters lately wont to
wait

With eyes attentive to the crowded gate,
Warn'd by such omens, discipline infring'd,
And present posture of affairs unhing'd,
Desert their posts: as fearful, when a storm
Begins to rise, and clouds the skies deform,
From lofty rocks the shepherds fly like hail,
And seek the bushy coverts of the vale.

Last Father Paddy from his throne, with
pains

Retreating slow, resigns the portal reins.

AND thou, gay youth, whose gentle bosom
flows

With tender pity for another's woes,
Yet dares not shield the captive in extreme
Distress, and stem the torrent of the stream,
Avoid the rueful horrid sight; endow'd
With cool discretion fly the raging crowd;
Thy safer paces to the city bend,
And, far from frays, with Bacchus boon con-
tend.

THESE

Egrediendi artes hæ sunt, hic lubricus ordo:
 Tu vero tentare vias, et spernere claustra
 Incipies, audaxque olim sine cortice nabis,
 Postquam longa dies, variis exercita curis,
 Reddiderit dextrum melioresnectere fraudes.

INTEREA forsan mea te præcepta juvabunt,
 Et, Musa monstrante viam, vestigia tendes
 Tuta per obstantes hostes, et ferrea portæ
 Vincula; nec penitus studiosi carmina vatis
 Excedent animo: circum mea tempora nectes
 Victrices hederas, doctarum insignia frontum.

JAM longum permenfus iter, sub fine la-
 borum
 Sisto gradum plausu cœtum, palmaque de-
 corum

Musarum

THESE are the mysteries, the gliding train
 Of arts, that teach you glad egress to gain:
 But you, successful in each enterprise,
 Shall find a passport, and restraint despise,
 Shall boldly venture through the flowing tide,
 And, buoying without cork, the billows ride;
 When length of time and practice in extremes
 Have tutor'd thee, to plot profounder schemes.

MEAN-WHILE perhaps these documents of
 mine

May much facilitate thy prone design,
 And thou, beneath the Muse's guiding hand
 Safe steer thy progress through the planted
 band

Of eyeful foes, through difficulties streight,
 And barricadoes of the bolted gate:
 Nor shall the labours of the Muse depart,
 In dead oblivion, from thy grateful heart;
 Thy temples shalt thou crown with green re-
 wards,
 Victorious badges of melodious bards.

THUS having measur'd such a lengthy
 space,

triumph now to terminate the race,
 And at the pillars of the tuneful quire
 Spend my solemn quill and votive lyre,

Musarum ad postes et Phœbi mœnia festum
Suspendisse tholo plectrum, citharamque
catam

Rite juvat. Siquid veri præsagia pandant,
Me læti passim pueri per aperta viarum
Sæpe canent, recinentque fenes, me, carmin
facro

Indomitas arces ausum oppugnare Minervæ,
Et referare fores, famæque recludere portas,
Extremumque fugax nomen deferre per or
bem.

F I N I S.

SPECUL

Fast by the walls of Phœbus. If the page
 Of divination aught of truth presage,
 Me shall the youth in open streets rehearse,
 And sages echo with responsive verse ;
 Me, who relying on the magic pow'rs
 Of numbers, dar'd to brave Minerva's tow'rs,
 Unbar the doors, unfold the gates of fame,
 And through the distant globe diffuse my fly-
 ing name.

THE END.

SPECULI POETICI

LIBRI QUATUOR.

AD VIRUM EXCELLENTISSIMUM

PHILIPPUM,

COMITEM DE CHESTERFIELD,

HIBERNIÆ PROREGEM, &c.

T H E

POETICAL MIRROR

IN FOUR BOOKS.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY

P H I L I P,

EARL of CHESTERFIELD,

ORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL, AND GENERAL
GOVERNOUR OF

I R E L A N D.

H 3

AD LECTOREM

PRÆMONITUM velim Lectorem
 Authorem totius hujusce Poematis effi-
 giem animo construxisse, Comite de Chester-
 field Regias apud Hibernicos gerente vices
 et flagrante per Scotiam Rebellionē; literis
 vero non nisi quinquennio post mandasse.

QUANTI sit apud omnes, rei ludicræ stu-
 diosos, JOHANNI PHILIPS opusculum, neminem
 latere censeo, qui minimum modo Romanæ
 puritatis et salis Anglicani sapit.

ILLIUS ergo vestigia nos arctius initio se-
 cuti, tandem latius evagati sumus, quodque
 ARGUREIDA statueramus appellare, perductum
 quatuor

quatuor ad finem libris, alio titulo, magis operi consentaneo, designari volumus. Integros autem versiculos PHILIPS Appendici subjungi curavimus, ut inde quid in melius, pejusve mutavimus, pateat.

UTILE dulci miscere mihi mehercule fuit in votis : quod si quidpiam orbi literariæ vel emolumentum, vel voluptatis attulerim, fatis erit operæ pretium.

SPECULI POETICI

LIBER I.

MAGNUS in angusto labor est, nova
carmina pango,

Verba sequens aliena meis, gazamque Bri-
tannam

Vertere in Ausoniam, Phœboque sacrare per
orbem

Accingor. Tu primus ades, tuque annue
cœptis,

O decus Aonidum, STANHOPEI sanguinis
hæres

Inclyte, quem gremio nutrici Pallas alumnum
In patriæ spem fida tulit, Divæque decentes

Finxerunt;

T H E

POETICAL MIRROR.

B O O K I.

GREAT is my toil, though narrow be
 my theme,
 New strains I sing, through devious paths
 explore
 Harmonious treasure, studious to refine,
 To stamp the British into Latian coin,
 And consecrate it to the God of Day
 Wide o'er the globe. Thou first attend, and
 thou
 Inspire my lays, O glory of the Nine,
 Accomplish'd STANHOPE of illustrious blood,
 Whom faithful Pallas in her genial breast
 Divinely cherish'd, and the graces form'd,
 Thy

Virtuti dum lingua fuit; cui gratia fandi
 Cecropiique sales! Augustæ sperne beatas
 Urbis opes, procerumque epulas, et leniter
 audi

Pierides, doctamque sitim, esuriemque cano-
 ram,

Et mecum arcanos jam nunc ascende recessus.
 Ne tamen ipse tibi moveat fastidia vates
 Æris inops, cassusque penu, si plena fideli
 Reddiderit speculo rerum simulachra, fluentes
 Deliciis epulas variis, nulloque lepore
 Conditas, tardosque viris ducentia somnos
 Pocula, musarum vestrique haud conscia
 Phœbi.

AT mox ingenii pennis fugientibus udam
 Spernet humum, cœtusque humiles, et, con-
 citus æstro

Nobiliore Dei, perstringet carmine victor
 Gesta ducum, heroasque suis interferet astris.

Thy country's hope! whose dignity might
swell

The Roman senate, while her voice was free,
The voice of virtue: thou with elegance
And Attic wit adorn'd, despise the wealth
Of proud Augusta, fly the costly feasts
Of pamper'd nobles, and indulgent hear
The plaintive Muses; hear their letter'd
thirst

And tuneful hunger, and with me ascend
The mystic chambers of their high retreats,
Nor let the Poet, void of current cash,
And vital food, provoke thy pure disdain,
If he present, as in a faithful glass,
The round resemblance of material things,
Grotesque and rude, profuse luxuriant scenes,
Dishes, unseason'd with delicious wit,
And flowing goblets, which incline the guests
To lazy naps, unconscious of the Nine,
And active God, that animates thy breast.

BUT soon, the Muse, on soaring pinions
borne,
Shall spurn inglorious earth, the groveling
crowd,
And, stung with Pæan's nobler heat, display
The deeds of chiefs triumphant, and insert
Heroic souls among their natal stars.

HAPPY

FELIX, qui curis, felix, qui litibus atris
 Ætatem semotus agit, lautumque crumena
 Contexta solidum, seu pelle tuetur ovina !
 Non illum spes alma, fides non deserit audax,
 Non trepidum formido premit, raptoris adunci
 Nec facies inopina ferit. Non edita voce
 Ostrea viva vorax bibit auribus, invia labris,
 Ambrosiasve sagax nequicquam naribus auras
 Artocreæ captat, nec Zythi gaudia ficco
 Deperit ore miser: quoties quin humida tristes
 Nox umbris terras operit, stipatus amicis
 Flectit ad insignem vestigia læta tabernam,
 Festivosque choros, liquidosque instaurat ho-
 nores.

NEC minus ille memor nymphæ, quæ
 dulce videndo
 Pectus perstrinxit tenerum, placidumque ve-
 nenum
 Implicuit venis, animamque accendit amore,
 Ingenuam agnoscit venerem: redeunte culullo,
 Ut valeat, Divos orat, jugique fruatur

Lætitia,

HAPPY the man, who, void of cares and strife,
 In silken, or in leathern purse retains
 A splendid shilling! him nor bounteous hope,
 Nor daring faith deserts: no guilty fear
 Pursues him trembling, nor the Gorgon face
 Of hookful bailiff unexpected smites.
 Not he voracious with insatiate ears
 Ingulphs new oysters from the distant cry
 ALIVE! ALIVE! impervious to his lips,
 Nor with sagacious nostril snuffs in vain
 The fumes ambrosial of hot mutton-pies,
 Nor melancholy sighs for chearful ale
 With arid lips; but when the beldam night
 With sable mantle overspreads the face
 Of earth, day-widow'd, usher'd with his
 friends

To club-frequented tipling-house he shapes
 His joyful steps, and carolling renews
 The liquid honours of the social board.

HERE mindful of the nymph, whose vivid
 eye,
 Sweet-glancing, deep transfix'd his tender
 breast,
 And, pleasing poison through his manly veins
 Infusing, fir'd his captive soul with love:
 He frank avows his honourable flame,
 With each returning glass invokes the Gods,
 To

Lætitia, pueroque pari, fociisque propinat.

INTEREA, trepido fumantes thure, vapores
 Ore haurit, redditque: cavis ruit India buccis
 Densior, et circum redolentia tempora spirat:
 Nasus ovat medius, fusosque resorbet odores.
 Proximus ille foco, perpendens abdita rerum
 Fronte gravi, nutuque loquax in sede curuli
 Consilium regit obscurum: sin blanda moretur
 Fabula prodigiis, sin lætas defricet aures
 Ambiguii falis, aut verborum lusus amœnus,
 Solvitur in risum: fremitu laquearia plaudunt.

AST ego, quem, stimulis agitans, penuria
 cingit,

Atque comes malefuada fames, hærentia pelli
 Arctius ossa traho, corpus exangue minutis
 Sustineo frustis et aceto, parcius hausto,
 Umbra viri ! vacua spatior tum solus arena,

Dormitove

To grant her health, and joy, and equal
love,
And recommends the bumper to his mates.

MEAN-WHILE with mouth alternative he
draws,
And thick emits the tepid vapours bland
Of unctuous, odorific weed: in wreaths
Forth India globous from his bellow-cheeks
Rushes, and round his aromatic brows
Successive breathes: amidst the lambent maze
His nose exults, and drinks the floating fumes.
He next the fewel'd hearth with solemn front
Deep matter cons, in magisterial chair
Important lolls, and with a nod controuls
The dun Divan. But should a merry tale
Tickle his ears, or should a pun escape,
A pun ambiguous, or conundrum quaint,
He laughs: the roofs resound with loud ap-
plause.

BUT I, whom griping penury furrounds,
And hunger, sure attendant upon want
Ill-prompting, drag a length of skin and
bones,
With scanty offals and small acid tiff,
Wretched repast, my meagre corps sustain,
Shade of a man! then solitary stalk
Through

Dormitove domi, Phœbo vicinus et astris.

Hic ultra nubes leviori perfruor aura,
Et, macie tenues, et acuto frigore pigros,
Afflatu foveo digitos, perque horrida tetri
Clauftra tubi (neque enim laribus fuligine
cedit

Hiberna tinctis, ebenove nigredine lævi)
Respiro peti, graveolentem flamine, fumum

HAUD nigriore tubo Cambrus, brevior nec
unquam

Utitur antiqua clarorum nomine regum
Arthuri tum gente fatos, tum Cadwaladeri,
Heroas longa doctus deducere virga ;
Per vastos quoties nec amicos frugibus agros,
Perplexisque rubis et acutis aspera spinis
Per juga, per curvas valles tardasque paludes,
Et rapidos fluvios et jam sine tramite tractus,
Rupibus horrentes et verticibus præruptis,
Presso lacte potens; patrioque inflatus honore
Urget equum, patulaque toga sublimis obum-
brat,

Quo vaser in triviis merces exponat emendas
Arvonii, seu vult Mariduni, sive vetustæ

Brechiniæ,

Through lonely walks, or moaping doze at
home,
Aloft, contiguous to the Sun and Stars.

HERE, perch'd above the groffer clouds, I draw
Empyrean air, and with a warming puff
regale my wan, my lady-finger'd hands,
Numb'd by keen Boreas; or through tube, as
black
As winter-chimney, or well-polish'd jet,
Exhale Mundungus, ill-perfuming scent.

NOT blacker tube, nor of a shorter fize
Doaks Cambro-Briton (vers'd in pedigree
 sprung from Cadwallader and Arthur, kings
all famous in romantic tale) when he
Over barren plains, wide, desolate, and hills
 perplex'd with brambles, rough with prickly
thorns,
Through mazy winding vales, through lazy
lakes,

Impetuous rivers, pathless wilds and tracts
Horrid with craggy cliffs and pendent rocks,
Upon a cargo of fam'd Cestrian cheese,
Is country's pride, and honour of his house,
High over-shadowing with broad furtout,
Strides his beast, with sage intent to vend
His curdy venture at Arvonian mart,

Brechiniaë, aut refluïs ludens ubi flexibus
hortos

Lambit Ariconios Vaga, dites ubere glebas,
Fructibus unde rubent frondes, laticesque
quotannis

Lenæi manant, quales non vicerit uva
Massica, nec Setina potens; haud acre Faler-
num,

Se licet heroum crepet eloquiique parentem,
Pontificumque decus, vatumque Helicon
piorum.

DUM sic ingrataë ducendo tædia vitæ
Tabesco, torvo vultu gressuque silenti
Aeriam ascendens arcem, me creditor, ecce
“Nec visu facilis, nec dictu affabilis ulli,”
Importunus adit, proh formidabile monstrum
Invisum pariter Diis, ac mortalibus imis!
Vocali ter calce gravi portæ intonat atrox;
Ter diras aperit fauces; ter gutture rauco
Me vocat invitum: jamdudum exosa vocant
Verba recognosco, vacuo velut edita busto.

Infaustum

Or Maridunum, or the antient town
 Brechinia clep'd, or where the silver stream
 Of Vaga, sportive with meandring arms,
 Encircles Ariconium, fruitful soil!

Whence orchats blush with fruitage, and in
 rills

Nectareous juices flow, that well may vie
 With Massic, Setin, or renown'd Falern,
 Campania's purple pride, although it boast
 itself the parent of heroic worth
 And flowing eloquence, the rosy grace
 Of Pontiffs plump, and Helicon of Bards.

THUS while my joyless minutes tedious
 lag,

With looks demure and silent pace a dun,
 Horrible monster, hated by Gods and men,
 Mocking to fight, implacable of ear
 To softest note of pity-moving tongue,
 To my aerial citadel ascends!

With vocal heel thrice thundring at my gates,
 He opens thrice his hideous jaws: my name
 He thrice invokes from hoarse-resounding
 throat,

And lengthens out a deeper groan. Too
 well

Recognize the long-detested tone,
 As utter'd from a Cœnotaph, too well

Infauftumque fonum, et ferales omine cantus
 Heu! quid agam? vel quo fugiam conterritus
 expes?

Pulvere commixtos, iterumque iterumque
 cremandos,

Per cineres, minimis atro carbonibus, antro
 Sublabor, penitusque cava me nocte recondo

At, qua rara fluunt per claustrum lumina
 fiffum,

Qualiserat, quantusque nefas! aduersa tuenti?
 Hei mihi! quot scelerum facies grassantur in
 uno,

Gorgones, Harpyæque truces, jam jamque
 Chimææ,

Spirantes flammam, et cinctæ serpentibus Hy-
 dræ?

Obstupui, riguique metu: flant vertice crines
 Arrecti; tremulo stillat de corpore fudor
 Frigidus; astricto concrefcit lingua palato,
 Vocis inops; genua ægra labant: discrimine
 fectæ

Abjetis exanimem feclusus, obambulat auceps
 Nos omnes auræ, fimul ipfa fientia terrent.

The voice ill-boding and the solemn cant,
A deadly dirge. Arrested with surprise,
What should I do? or whither turn? aghast
Amaz'd, confounded, through the mingled
mass

Of ashes, cinders, twice to be reviv'd,
And slack sulphureous, to the black recess
Of coal-hole fugitive I flink, and couch
Reptile, intomb'd beneath the celly gloom.

BUT, where through chinks a dubious
gleam pervades,

How huge and dreadful to the peeping eye
His port appear'd? how many baleful forms
In one upstarting rag'd? what Gorgons grim
Harpies obscene, Chimæras breathing flames,
And hissing Hydras, girt with snaky folds?
Shrunk astounded, stiffen'd with affright;
My hairs erect stand bristling on the scalp;
Chilly sweat bedews my shudd'ring limbs;
My tongue, close-cleaving to the vocal roof,
Forgets her faculty of speech, my joints re-
laxt:

The Hawk, excluded by a thin-slit dale,
Lovers, and gapes, and for his quarry
pants!

He stings each breeze, the very silence damps.

ARIDA frons, rugis perarata, et conice
menti

Canities, textumque decus venerabile colli
Sanctis ora viris fatorum infanda minantur.
Solenni proluxa manu membrana volutat,
Horrendas testata notas, memoresque figuras
Visu terribiles oculis mortalibus ægris.

ECCE ! autem a tergo tardis se gressibus
infert

(Diique Deæque piis tales avertite pestes !)
Monstrum aliud, paribusque ferox accingitur
iris,

Cujus ab officio nomen deducitur Harpax.
At superi obscenas occultis viribus olim
Et magica virtute manus (mirabile dictu !)
Imbuerant. Humero palmam si forte sinistra
Vatis obæratu letheam injecerit ultor,
Nec mora, nec requies : contactu flexile
corpus

(Quales olim equites) malesacram fertur
arcem,

Vis ubi multiplici clausum tenet objice ferri
Robustæque fores, donec conversa Minerva
In Plutum redimat captivum. Debitor æris

His faded front, entrench'd with many a
frown,

And conic beard, and spreading band, ad-
mir'd

By modern faints of Abrahamic air,
Disastrous acts forebode: in his right hand
Long scrolls of parchment solemnly he
waves,

With characters and figures dire-inscrib'd,
Grievous to mortal eyes. Behind him stalks
Ye Gods and Goddeses, avert such plagues
from righteous men!) with felon steps and
slow

another monster, not unlike himself,
fallen of aspect, by the vulgar call'd,
A Catchpole, fitly from his office call'd,
Whose hands polluted delegating Gods
With force incredible and magic charms
First have endu'd: if he his ample palm
Should haply on ill-fated shoulder lay
Of debtor, strait his body to the touch
Obsequious, rapt (as whilom knights were
wont)

To some enchanted castle is convey'd
Where bars impregnable, Ætnean files,
Cyclopean temper, and coercive chains
In durance strict detain him, 'till in form
Of Plutus Pallas sets the captive free.

Ergo cave, si quando velis exire, caveto;
Omnia tuta timens, huc, illuc lumina torque

SÆPIUS hic oculis longe vestigia signat,
Et bivio latet obliquo tristive caverna
Perfidus, incautum quo tactu rite nefasto
Fascinet. Haud aliter felis (meminere poetæ
Lucifugis inimica feris, et acuta per umbras
Hinc atque inde tuens, exesis incubat antris,
Horrescitque pilos, tenditque madentia crebris
Cladibus arma pedum, funestos muribus un-
gues.

Aula non aliter laqueata, five culina,
Visceribus deducta suis, extendit Arachne
Retia rara, struens errantibus obvia muscis.
Illa specu, meditata nefas, latet abdita texto
Pendula: præda procax, factorum improvida
fraudes

Proruit in medias, et inextricabile lethum,
Rauca canens; neque tela juvant intorta ne-
que artes

Obnixæ, aut, varia resplendens iride, forma
Insidiosa cavis nequicquam implexa repugnans
Vespa plagis, fucusque gemens, et, prodigius
alis

Papilio, maculis, et vivo discolor auro.
Illa levi tacitoque frequens ad stridula lapsu
Signa

; BEWARE, ye debtors, when ye walk, be-
ware:

The coast is clear, the sky serene ; yet dread
Impending storms, be circumspect; for oft
This caitiff eyes your steps aloof, and oft
Lies perdue in some nook or gloomy cave,
Prompt to enchant some inadvertent wretch
With his unhallow'd touch. Grimalkin
thus

(As poets sing) to light-avoiding mice
Quick-sighted foe, with unremitting eye
Lies nightly brooding o'er a chinky gap,
Protending her fell claws, distain'd with gore
Of thoughtless vermin, and Arachne thus
In vaulted hall, or steamy kitchen hangs
Her subtile, filmy, disembowel'd web,
Obvious to vagrant flies: she pendent lurks
Within her woven cell: the humming prey,
Regardless of their fate, rush on the toils
Tenacious and inextricable death,
Nor aught avail their native arms, nor arts
Auxiliar, or their forms of Iris-hue:
The wasp insidious, tangled in her nets,
The buzzing drone, and gaudy butterfly,
Proud of expanded wings, distinct with
spots
and glossy gold, in vain resist. Aloft

Light,

Signa ruit, trepidisque cohortibus horrida
raptim

Involat, et rostro pedibusque tenacibus instat.
Nec mora, quin, calido stillantem sanguine
vitam

Sæva reluctantem potat, spoliisque superba
Corpora tarda trahit dirum in penetrale re-
trorsum.

HIS equidem auguriis fatisque frequentibus
icti,

Haud ultra fines pimplæi carceris arctos
Ferre pedes, vultus nec aperto credere cœlo,
Audemus, cauti quin stricto corpora vallo
Munimus, clausasque domos, atque invia
castra,

Pieria tanquam residentes rupe, tenemus
Eminus, et crudis meditamur prælia chartis.

Huc pauci ascendunt comites, quos æquus
amavit

Delius: accipimus paucos, quos ardua Clio
Perspexit fidos, digitoque vocavit aventi.

Light, softly gliding to the signal-buzz,
 She rushes, horrid on the trembling band
 Precipitately darts, and keen assaults
 With feet attractive and retentive beak
 The murmuring victims, then with eager
 jaws
 Envenom'd, leechy drinks the sanguine life
 Of foes reluctant, and with backward strides,
 Elate with spoils, into her loathsome cave
 Their bulky carcases triumphant drags.

WARN'D by these omens and repeated fates,
 We bards essay not idly to surpass
 The narrow limits of our prison-house,
 But, ever on the watch, our bodies guard
 With airy rampiers, barricade each pass,
 And pitch our camp, as on the forked hill,
 High, inaccessible, and meditate
 On papers crude imaginary wars.

HITHER but few, whom Phœbus hath be-
 lov'd,
 Ascend accepted, but a few, whose faith
 The lofty Muse from tryal hath approv'd,
 And hail'd with beck'ning finger to aspire.

HENCE

HINC procul, undantem turba, fremituque
 furentem,
 Per trivias plebem, cives hinc mercuriales,
 Qui nunquam æthereæ pretium didicere Ca-
 mœnæ,
 Despicimus, terræ soboles, quas alta tueri
 Astra poli, Phœbumque piget! speculamur et
 æris
 Hinc quæsitores, et, amantes curva viarum,
 Exploratores, oculis venantibus acres,
 Legitimumque nefas, et ineluctabile vati
 Strativago, manibus metuendos Harpagas
 uncis.
 Hi procul intactos gelida formidine stringunt;
 Quem vero tetigere, tenent, rapiuntque, tra-
 huntque,
 Nequicquam Divumque fidem, populique
 precantem
 Auxilium, et misero ferientem sydera planctu.
 Ast illi subjecta premunt jam colla triumpho
 Horrifero, tristisque canunt præludia fati,
 Carceris antrum ingens, et opacum fornice
 claustrum,
 Pervigilumque canum excubiis ferrique rigore
 Heu! circum septum, gravis incunabula luctus,

Mordacisque

HENCE far we view the wavy multitude,
With mingled murmurs mad'ning through the
streets:

Indignant hence with pity we look down
On mercenary cits, who never learnt
The worth of song cœlestial, sons of earth,
Whose visual orbs have sicken'd to survey
The firmamental stars and orient Sun.

Hence we descry remorseless duns askance,
And scouting setters, keen with hunting
eyes,

That coast the crooked passes of the streets,
And legal fiends, by street-pervading Bard

inevitable, odious Harpies, hook'd
With forked talons. At a distance they
strike frozen panics into wights untouch'd;

but whomsoever they have touch'd, they hold,
They snatch, they drag, imploring useless aid
Of Gods and men, and piercing with their
cries

The starry vault. In horrid triumph they
Depress the captive neck, and sing the sad,
The bitter preludes of impending fate,
Prisons, and cells, and dreary dungeons,
arch'd

With ever-during night, and thick beset
With rueful vigils of infernal hounds,

Blood-

Mordacisque domum curæ, vivisque sepul-
crum,

Diis etiam invisum Stygiis! quali impetu
dextras

Clavigeras tollunt, et querno pondere firmant

Ut capto illudunt! vos O, quibus Harpagis
horror,

Instantisque timor famis, aut divinitus ardor

Spirandi superumque diem, solemque tuendi

Præcipitate fugas. Alieni conscius æris,

Quisque cavet monitus, refugitque exterritus
auras.

Sic, ubi venatu fero juga rupibus alta
Lustravit lupus, et furiis exarsit acutis,
Hinnuleum impastus dumoso in monte va-
gantem,

Tondentemque comas Cytici florentis, acerba

Fauce premit, prædæque inhians infævit: a
illa

Corde tremit, vallesque cavas ululatibus
implet

Flebilibus: fugere leves per devia longe

Blood-scenting, durance within durance, fenc'd
 With hammer'd rigour, massy bolts and bars,
 The flinty cradles of desponding woe,
 The dismal dome of gnawing care, and grave
 Of living Lazars, by the very pow'rs
 Of Hell abhorr'd. With what Herculean
 might

They wave their club-compressing hands, and
 arm

With weight of oaken argument! how steel'd
 They sport with anguish, and insult the wretch
 Attach'd! O ye, who dread the Harpy-claws,
 And instant want, or would divinely breathe
 Pure upper day, and greet the joyful Sun,
 Fly quick as lightning. At the loud alarm
 Each mortal, conscious of a bond or note,
 To covert hies, and shuns the face of day.

THUS, when a prowling wolf, in tedious
 quest

Of prey, hath rang'd the rugged hills, and,
 stung

With rabid rage, espies a tender fawn
 Desportive, vagrant on the shaggy brow
 Of mountain steep, cropping the flow'ry shrub,
 With ruthless jaws wide-yawning he invades
 The prostrate animal, that beats at heart,
 And fills the hollow vales with plaintive cries:
 Far

Lustra feræ, ac densos nemorum petiere recessus.

Vos vero, quos firma tenent cœnacula dum
dum

Conclusos, ærisque reos cum fœnore sumpti,
Ne, nimium tutis confisi rebus et auræ
Spiranti, infidias contemnite desuper imas,
Raptorumque dolos, et iniquos vatibus un-
gues.

Hi nempe in triviis nudoque sub ætheris axe
Algentes hyemant; at propugnacula vatum
Suspiciunt avidi, et dubiæ mercedis avari,
Insomnes agitant noctes, et postibus altis
Incumbunt, foribusque hærent; si forte fa-
cultas,

Si qua viam fraus inveniat, lucemque struenda
Multa terunt: illi dociles, quo retibus hostes
Alliciant pavidos, et sub ditione morentur,
In varias sese didicerunt fingere formas.

RUSTICUS hic fiet, pede, vestibus, ore, ca-
pillis
Horridus incomptis: hic militis induet arma

Nobilis

Far through their haunts the savage tribes
retire,
And seek the deep recesses of the woods.

BUT ye, who, pent in airy forts, assert
Your freedom, bound in fum-creating fums,
Trust not to fair appearances, nor scorn
The wiles of bailiffs, undermining wiles,
And hooks, destructive to the tuneful fry;
For they, detach'd through mazy streets and
lanes,

Winter beneath the naked copes of Heav'n
Congeal'd, but note the capitols of Bards
With upcast eyes, and, lur'd with scent of
gain,

Lead sleepless nights: on pillars unobserv'd
They rest incumbent; and adhere to doors,
Haply fraud admittance find, nor less
They waste the night in many-woven plots,
And, subtle to seduce their wary foes,
Ensnare, and hold in tributary bonds,
Convert the Catchpole into various forms.

WITH hobbling gait, garments uncouth,
and hair

Matted and frizz'd, this gapes a rustic clown;
That frowns a captain, with Toledo girt,
And, grandly marching with mavortial port,

Nobilis, et gradiens auroque ardebit et ostro.
 Ille sacerdotem præ se fert impius atrum,
 Mentitus roseasque genas patulumque gal-
 lerum,

Et, cœli sumptis insignibus, augur Averni
 Labitur in caulas, et preñsos opprimit agnos
 Usque adeo vigiles ludunt infomnia sensus,
 Et recti capimur specie, virtutis et umbra.

SÆPIUS at lecto meretrix elapsa tepenti
 Sopitos perjura finus elusit amantis,
 Et raptò sceleris pretio, foribusque reclusis,
 Anguimanam infudit misero sub nocte cater-
 vam.

Proditus ille Deos Hecatenque Erebumque
 Chaosque

Ore tonat, dirasque vomit, furibundus: a
 illa

Condit opes, ridetque dolis, immota, repertis

HAUD secus in somnis, gremioque infideli
 jacentem

Ausa virum conjux violare, et, robore tonso,

Blazes with broidef'd gold and Tyrian dye:
 Another impious, borrowing the priest,
 Belyes the rosy cheeks and broad-brim'd
 hat;

The fiend of Hell usurps the badge of
 Heav'n,
 Glides through the fold, and seizing rends
 the lambs.

Such fond illusions mock our wakeful eyes;
 So much are we the dupes of fancy, caught
 By semblances of truth and virtue's garb.

BUT oft, elopen from her tepid bed,
 The perjur'd nymph abandon'd hath be-
 tray'd

The void embraces of her sleepy swain,
 Receiv'd the guilty bribe, unbarr'd the gate,
 And in the dead, the silent mid-night hour
 Pour'd on the wretch a snaky-handed band.
 Betray'd he storms, enrag'd invokes the Gods,
 The Furies, Chaos, Erebus, and rings
 A peal of curses: but she sinks the pelf,
 And smiles, unshock'd at her detected crimes.

THE faithless wife thus dar'd to violate
 Her wedded love, dissolv'd in sleep, and,
 lock'd

Within her Siren-arms, his manhood shore,
 K 2 And

Sæva Philistæis ridendum tradidit: ardens
 Ille comis viduus conatus tollere dextram
 Effætam, at solitam ferratas frangere turmas,
 Ingemuit, sensitque jugum mœstissima volvens
 Lumina jam, cœlum jam nunc hausura fu-
 premum.

TANTA viri virtus adeo, Solomonis et in-
 gens
 Mens, altum complexa polum terrasque pro-
 fundas,
 Fœmineis cecidere dolis. Fuge pellicis artes
 Illecebrasque procul, quæ jam sese implica-
 aliam
 Virginis in speciem teneræ, quæque ore pu-
 dico
 Auroram rubet, et, fandi velut inscia, votum
 Suspirat, quo mox imis illapsa medullis
 Infideat victrix, et te tibi surpiat ipsi:
 Hæc neque amicitiae neque sanctum fœdus
 amoris
 Respicit, obscœno jamdudum dedita lucro.
 Mollibus illa modis lymphatas alligat aures
 Attamen, et mentem attactu super aure
 raptat
 Astra levis, placidaque quatit formidini
 pectus:
 Illa tuas onerat cœnis haud fordida menfas,

And him deliver'd cruel, to be scoff'd
 By proud Philistines: widow'd of his locks,
 He mad in vain essay'd to raise his hand,
 Arron of deeds, but whilom wont to break
 The brazen files of war: he roll'd his eyes,
 To drink the lucid, last farewell of Heav'n.

THUS not the vigour of Sampsonian arms,
 Nor depth and height of Solomonian ken
 Amenable, capacious both of heav'n and
 earth,

Withstood the stronger wiles of woman weak.
 Avoid the weening harlot's pliant arts
 And luring baits, who personates the maid
 Soft, sweetly simple, and with artless airs,
 Moral blushes, innocence, and sighs,
 From an heart untutor'd, into thine
 Would slide, and steal thee from thyself
 away.

For sacred friendship she, nor plighted hand
 Vow regards, to lucre-loving lust
 None espous'd: yet, she can bind thine ears,
 Touch the strings, that animated wing
 Graphic thoughts, and vibrate into love,
 And shake thy soul with melting agony.
 Thy daily board with delicacies rare
 Decks unsparing, and invites thy foes

Et scelerum socios inimicos pascit heriles :
Tecta nitent epulis : Bacchus fluit undique
rivis

Spumeus, heu! rebus retro labentibus æstu.

INTEREA patrias per venas fœda futuros
Jam tetigit natos: natorum lethifer ictus
Angor agit soboles, et avita germinat ira.
At tibi pro cœnis, pro dulci nectare tandem
Absynthi latices, fellisque immiscet amaras
Luxuriæque feces, laceratæ verbera mentis!
Quinetiam invehitur meritis ingrata peractis,
Et maculis tradit famosis nomen in ævum
Triste revolvendum senibus, præcepta daturis
Ridendum pueris imberbibus atque puellis.

Sic memini tardam cœno sub colle palatium
dem,
Vernantem in prati morem, vestirier herbis,
Et, liquidam lapsu scatebrarum præpete, lympham
Haurire, et late letheos reddere odores,
Unde venena bibit cœli fragrantior aura,
Quæ circumludit, fontemque refrigerat alis.

Her bosom-friends. Thy stately chambers
fume
With splendid banquets, and thy liquors flow
In streams redundant, as thy fortunes ebb.

MEAN-WHILE she visits through thy parent
veins

Thy future sons. The deadly bane afflicts
Their sons, and sprouts with patrimonial rage.
But, lo! for banquets, dulcet draughts, at last
She mingles in thy cup wormwood and gall,
The lees of luxury, the bitter dregs
Of mad profusion, anguish and remorse,
Maligns thy favours with ungrateful breath,
And blurs thine honour through the book of
life,

A scape-example sad, to be revolv'd
By commentary fages, and propos'd
The gaze and taunt of beardless boys and girls.

So have I seen beneath a pleasant hill
A quaking bottom, rank with lazy mud,
Yet mantled like a mead with living green,
Washed in the current of a crystal spring,
And in return emit a deadly stench :
The infection hence imbibes the fragrant breeze,
That sportive fann'd, and cool'd the fountain-
head.

DIRA premunt aditu faciles contagia vates
 Pœnituitque fidem multos habuisse profanis,
 Agninaque lupis sub pelle latentibus olim.

AT qualis prætor, concussam glandibus
 urbem,

Atque, diu cinctos numeroso milite, muros
 Occlusis retinet portis, atque arce tuetur,
 Nec tantum, belli jam jam fervente tumultu,
 Tela ferox telis atque ignibus objicit ignes,
 Quinetiam infidias, tacitis haud fraudibus
 impar,

Subruit infidiis, cunctasque recolligit artes,
 Quo tegat ipse suos, quo ruptos dissipat
 hostes.

Nec minus usque tuis hostes instare feroces
 Mœnibus, et membris intendere bella nefanda
 Rere vigil, cæcosque dolos motusque futuros
 Præcipe mente procul, pestemque repelle
 pacem:

CONTAGIOUS ills assault unwary bards,
Of access easy; many have deplor'd
Their faith, repos'd in sycophants profane,
And very wolves, in fleecy forms array'd.

BUT, as a leader with compacted gates
And tow'ring battlements maintains, and
guards

Some antient city, thunder-struck with Mars,
And walls, long vested with assailing bands,
Nor in the tempest of tumultuous war
Hurls only weapons against weapons hurl'd,
Flames against flames with hissing, red re-
buff,

But, not unequal to the rival chief
In latent mischief, deeply countermines
Each plot with plot, and summons all his
arts,

His men to cover, safe entrench'd beneath,
And dissipate aloft his blasted foes:
So thou, not less observant, apprehend
Fierce foes approaching to besiege thy walls,
And ever and anon to levy war
Accurs'd against thy members: in thy mind
Anticipate a-far their dark designs,
Their future motions, and repel the pest
Rapacious: or if evil Dæmon smite

Thy

Aut si calce fores irato pulsat inertes,
Terque quaterque quatit caput atrum, et fre-
mit ore,

Sæviat in ventos: at anhelam comprime
tuffim,

Confule rimosum monitorem, et vulneris ex-
pers

Obliquis oculis vultus jaculare minaces.

NE vero, miserande puer, ne crede coloris,
Nulla salus oculis vitreis, fiducia fronti
Nulla, putrem, aut vacuam celanti pectore
mentem.

Egregia tenuis forma, vultumque puellæ
Puniceum intactæ propior, fœdissimus hospes,
Qui fuit in ganeis, et flecti nescius Harpax,
Quem vigil irrisum sublimi Barrus ab arce
Aspexit, plausitque diu sibi, virginis arma
Assumpsit, traxitque stolam per strata fluentem.
Jam Dea prodit ovans, nymphis jamque al-
tior extat,

Nuda sinus niveos, oculisque nigrantibus ar-
dens,

Ventilat ora levis, gemmisque auroque reful-
get.

Thy patient door with angry heel, and shake
The Gorgon-head, and give the prowling
tongue,

Loud let him rage against the winds: but
thou

Mean-while restrain thy wheezing cough,
consult

The dun-scope, and, exempt from hostile
glance,

With eyes oblique the surly phantom shoot.

YET yield no faith, unhappy youth, to forms;
Eyes are false mirrors, faces painted tombs
Of rotten minds, or hollow hearts at best.

A certain bailiff, elegant of mien,
and flush'd with Maia's bloom, the vilest he
Of brothel-rooks, inexorable imp,

Whom Barrus watchful from his lofty dome
Espying baffled, and applauded long

Himself) assum'd a virgin's potent arms,
And sailing trail'd a flowing length of robe.

A GODDESS now triumphant is reveal'd,
And, soft-advancing, over-looks her nymphs
Attendant: she, with snowy bosom bare,

And ebon-eyes, reflecting liquid fire,
Fans her fair face, and irresistible flames
With polish'd adamant and figur'd gold.

Her

Hanc videt, astantem proprio sub culmine,
Barrus

Jam captus, visumque trahit per membra ve-
nenum;

Aspectu propiore frui, alloquioque morari
Ardescit, turrique ruens decurrit aperta:

At subito horrendis amplexibus hostis aman-
tem

Cingit atrox, positaque Dea, bacchatur
Erynnis,

Attractuque tenax fremit horridus unguibus
Harpax.

Sic olim in Lybiæ campis arentibus æger
Sole gravi, siccaque anima, si forte viator
Conspexit varios autumnî munere ramos,
Deflexitque via gressum, jam brachia tendit,
Deliciis inhians, avidusque revellere fructus,
Cum subito elapsus foliis ruit anguis, et artus
Implicat immani multoque volumine stringit
Sibilus: ille haurit perculso pectore demens
Serpentem horrorem, tortoque in morte ri-
gescit.

Her Barrus views beneath his castle fix'd,
 Already captur'd, and imbibes the bane,
 Shot through his limbs: he, panting to
 enjoy

A nearer aspect, and with gentle speech
 Detain the charmer, blindly glows, and
 prone

Descending rushes from his fort relax:
 But sudden fierce the metamorphos'd foe,
 With horrible embraces circling, hugs
 The frightened swain: ungoddesd the fiend
 Irrumpent rages, insolent he storms,
 And all the vulture pounces in his claws.

Thus in the wither'd plains of Lybia drear,
 If haply sick'ning with the solar beam,
 And soul a-thirst, the traveller hath 'spy'd
 A leafy tree, with vegetable gold
 Distinct, and wander'd from his path: he
 feasts

His eyes, and, lusting to possess the fruit,
 Extends his arms; when lo! a wily snake,
 Soft-gliding from the verdant ambuscade,
 Darts, baleful, hissing, and enwraps his limbs
 With scaly zone voluminous: he sucks
 The serpent horror through his chilly breast,
 Aghast, and stiffens in the folds of death.

To

VATIBUS usque adeo, quorum juvenilibus
undis

Fervescunt venæ, quorum malefida voluptas
Corda rapit, fluitantque vagis jam pectora
votis,

Haud minimum intererit, stimulos abolere
dolosos

Insanæ Veneris cæcique Cupidinis ignes,
Et partem nostri meliorem, munere cœli
Concessam, motus animæ, quibus aspera pectora
Perstringunt aliena tuum mentemque gemella
lam.

Tu soli tibi disce pati; nam signifer ater,
Et modo quem cecini, vectore immanior ipse
Umbrarum, tactuque gravi cane turpior Orci
Postquam se Proteus varia in miracula rerum
Multarum optata mutasset devius a re,
Inani speciem nimium male-fanus aruspex
Præbuit, et, fracta ceu spe, stetit ante fenestras

Eugenii, restimque ulmo suspendit opacæ,
Et laqueum aptavit collo, ramoque prehenso
Projecit rapido contortum turbine corpus

To poets then, whose veiny channels
 glow
 With youthful tides, whose hearts dilated
 pant
 For faithless pleasure, and whose bosoms
 float

With vagrant wishes, little will it not
 avail to banish the deceitful stings
 Of madding Venus, the bewitching flames
 Of eyeless Cupid, and the very gift
 Of Heav'n irradiate, better part of man,
 Those tender pulses of the soul, by which
 The pains of others penetrate thy breast,
 And twin-affection. For thyself alone
 Learn thou to suffer; for the black, the foul
 Committal-bearing herald, whom I sang,
 More savage than the ferry-god of shades,
 In touch more odious than the dog of hell,
 When into various prodigies he chang'd
 His mimic shape, but wander'd from his
 mark,

Too rational in augury malign,
 Cut on the madman, as in deep despair
 Before the windows of Eugenio stood,
 And high suspended from an umbrous elm
 In hempen halter; to his worthy neck
 The noose he fitted, seiz'd a branch, and off
 He cast his body with a sudden jerk

Centripetal,

Ima petens : gemit alta comis horrentibus
arbor,

Ceu male librati sceleris jam conscia, jamque
(O utinam jugulo recte perpendiculari!)

Fraude duplex foedaque tenax erroris iniqui

Dependet dextra: sed tanquam litera longa,

Fatifero appensus filo, per inane coactor

Hinc atque inde natat, membrisque rudens
alumnus

Luclatur trepidis, humilesque recalcitrant auras

HORRUIT Eugenius, visu perculsus iniquo
Oblitusque suæ perituro ferre salutem

Decurrit specula, vix rapta veste, petitque

Triste malum, captumque manu suffulcit
at ille

Defilit in terram, et multa vi prensat amicum

Attonitum, colloque trahit, raptatque ful-
umbras,

Cimmerias umbras, lapidosa cubilia vatum,

centripetal, the living gallows groan'd,
 torrent its leaves, as conscious of the guilt
 induly weigh'd, and now (O had it been
 right by the gullet perpendicular!)
 guile a Janus, and of error foul
 enacious, by the right-inglorious hand
 e fwings dependent, like a long jot-j,
 s meet appendix to the fatal thread,
 om fide to fide the fell collector high
 oats waving, and the rope's disciple apt
 ith writhing limbs, as through convulsive
 throes,
 eluctant quakes, and kicks the nether air.

EUGENIO shudder'd at the shocking sight;
 he felt the man within him, and (alas!
 forgetful of himself) to save the wretch
 scarce seiz'd a garment, from his trusty tow'r
 own errant ran; he fought the dangling
 dog,
 nd found, sustain'd with hand humane;
 but he
 rings to the ground, and with collected
 rage
 rapping invades the charitable friend
 maz'd and speechless, by the collar drags,
 nd hurries headlong into vaulted shades,
 mmerian shades, the stony-matted beds

Vincla recusantum, horrifono stridentia tracta
Eumenidumque specus et non remeabile clau-
strum.

SED quid plura loquax raptorum arcana re-
ferrem ?

Quid varias artes, cæcique incendia belli,
Et scelerum facies, et adunci tela furoris ?
Hæc data virtuti merces, ea reddita dextræ
Dona piæ moneant, habitantes æthera, vates
Aspectu miseris oculos avertere monstris,
Et munire manu, munitaque tecta tenere.

ERGO foras prodire nefas debentibus æra ?
Nulla dies animos mœroribus eximet atris
Curarum immores, celebresque impune ju-
bebit
Perlustrare locos, lætosque revisere cives ?

SEPTIMA lux, superas concessa tenentibus
arces,
Exoritur, cæcaque monet sine fraude per u-
bem
Phœbigenas errare pios, atque ora tueri

Harpag

Of Bards, abhorrent from ear-grinding jars
Of clanking chains, and lamentable dens
Of howling furies, irrepassable!

BUT why prolixer should the Muse reveal
The mysteries of manucaptors? why,
The multifarious arts, the magazines,
Infernal trains of deep-concerted war,
And forms and weapons of arrestive rage?
These wages, paid to meritorious deeds,
Each measure meted to the pious hand,
May caution tuneful denizens of air,
To turn their eyes from spectacles of woe,
Well guard their forts, and guarded well
maintain.

SHALL debtors never venture then abroad?
Shall no bright period of revolving time
Abend their minds, from gloomy cares re-
leas'd

By balm oblivious, and indulge to range
Frequented walks, and glad revisit friends?

To those, who tenant high abodes, the
seventh

Devoted Sun auspicious beams, and bids
The blameless race of Phœbus rove secure

Harpagis impavidos, frontique obstare minaci
 Cerberei filuere canes. Tum civibus ægris
 Aspirant Zephyri, et fugiunt toto æthere na-
 bes

Solis in adventum sancti: labor improbus
 artes

Quærendi cessant, occlusæ cardine fraudes
 Dependent, placidoque quies illabitur orbi.
 Ipse etiam in triviis occurrit vatibus ultro,
 Atque prior salvere jubet, precibusque be-
 nignis

Prosequitur, jungitque manus, atque oscul-
 figit

Creditor, haud ausus perituros hiscere num-
 mos.

At prius, infames ubi prædam cunque lo-
 corum

Conspexere lupi, duro sub pollice prensam
 Raptores agitare, revellere, trudere in antrum
 Monstriferum, bibulum, captis ubi triste re-
 lucent

Angustæ, et ferro stabiles hinc, inde fenestras
 Hic miseris extorquet opes, tenebrasque m-
 natur

Through city-mazes, undismay'd behold
The face of Catchpole, and confront his
frowns

With brave defiance. Hush'd are all the
dogs

Of war Cerberian: then to fainting hearts
Cool Zephyrs breathe, and through the pure
expanse

Thick clouds retreat before the radiant face
Of holy light. Dishonest labour, arts

Of sordid lucre halt: inglorious frauds

Hang on the hinges, and on downy wings
Sweet quiet gliding lulls the peopled globe.

The very dun, obsequious in the streets,
Accosting poets, gives the first good morn,

Pursues with show'rs of benisons benign,

Joins hand to hand, and fixes lip to lip,

For hints one word of perishable pence.

BUT human wolves, wherever they beheld

Their booty whilom, with rapacious clutch

Tormented, ravish'd, cram'd into a den

Portentous, spongy; where to captives coop'd

The narrow windows pal'd on either hand

With rigid bars monastically gleam.

This, coin extorting from the wretched,
threats

Deeper durance, darker jail, and glows

Carceris, ignescitque iris, atque intonat Or
cum.

Ille diu clausos campi spe pascit aperti,
Irretitque dolis, loculosque eviscerat : inde
Aurumque argentumque sciens enucleat immum
Et miseros tandem miseros prædator inanit
Ære vago, Cereris pretio Zythique supremo,
Heu! quod, turpe fugax liquidoque volanti
Herme,
Astræ, digitos perlabitur, irrevocandum.

QUINETIAM in templo sanctas cum stan
ad aras,

Vota ferens, laticesque sacros in veste sacerdot
Candenti, cœloque manus oculosque precant
Tenderet, horrendum dictu, visuque nefas
dum!

Gens infesta viris, Divis que invisâ, ruebant
Per scelus audaces, deprensâque membra tr
hebant

Ex adytis, nec jam, violato numine, turbæ
Vindicis horrebant rabiem, nec tela flagrant
Missa polo; tanto lucri præsentior ardor
Exacuit furiis, et pectora vinxit ahenis.

impetuous with red rage, and thunders Hell:
 That feeds his vassals, long immur'd, with hope
 Of open field, and with delusive sleights
 Launches their pockets, thence enucleates
 Their gold, their silver, and piratic clears
 Their inmost holds of bread-procuring brags,
 The final purchase of a pot of ale,
 That basely recreant, and more volatile
 Than liquid Hermes, through their fingers
 By chymic justice not to be recall'd. (glides,

Ev'n in the temple when the priest of old,
 Drest in white, at th' holy altar stood
 Bearing oblations in the sacred cup,
 And rais'd to Heav'n his supplicating hands
 And precant eyes, Oh, horrid to be told,
 And sinful to be seen! a n impious race
 Noxious to men, and hateful to the Gods,
 Wush'd unappall'd through barefac'd wicked-
 ness,
 And dragg'd arrested members from the
 shrines;
 Nor, having with polluted hands profan'd
 Religious homage, dreaded they the rage
 Of vengeful multitudes, nor weapons hurl'd
 From flaming Heav'n: so much the lust of gain,
 More sacred, stung, and bound their breasts
 With brags.

CONCUSO, demum lustris labentibus, orbem
 Emicuit GULIELMUS, avis ingentior altis,
 Lux hominum, demissa Deo, sceptrique potestas

Legiferi: qualis curru sublimis in auras
 Raptatus quondam aligero, domitorque draconum,

Triptolemus latis arrisit gentibus infra,
 Et divina manu diffudit semina glebis
 Virgineis, cultuque feros mollivit agrestes.

TALIS ad astra, potens animi, perque ardua
 tendens,

Nassovus patefecit iter, triplicique potitus
 Imperio, æquatas rerum tractavit habenas,
 Et passim iniecit subjectis aurea terris
 Jura parens, docuitque truces mitescere gentes

ILLE ubi crudeles prostravit Marte tyrannos
 Flagra virum, tumidasque minas effregit et iras
 Victorem edomuit sese, mediisque triumphis
 Fræna modumque animis ardentibus obtulit
 Heros,

Et magnum instituit sancto sub fœdere regnum

AT length in process of appointed time
 immortal WILLIAM to the drooping world
 none greater than his godlike fires, the light
 of men divinely sent, and legal soul
 of sceptred power. As in chariot wing'd
 ablymely rapt Triptolemus, and fam'd
 or dragons vanquish'd, smil'd on realms be-
 neath

extensive, and with genial hand diffus'd
 celestial grain to fructify the womb
 of maiden earth, and soften brutal hinds
 by shapely culture : ample thus of heart,
 through deeds of arduous enterprise, NASSAU
 explor'd a passage to his kindred stars,
 and, circled with a triple diadem,
 sustain'd the regal reins with equal hands :
 through subject kingdoms golden rights he
 sow'd,
 and savage nations manner'd into men.

He, when the vigour of his arms de-
 press'd
 tyrannic scourges of their kind, and broke
 their menaces and rage, subdu'd himself
 victorious ; in the midst of triumph he
 t reins and bounds to his heroic mind,
 and founded majesty supreme on league

Inviolable,

Jam rerum subiturus onus, populique mi-
nister

Regius, at major votisque potentior æquis.

TUM pater armisonis inflari cantibus æra,
Inferrique manus vetuit certamine victis.

Tum paci imposuit mores, ensesque nefandos

In, cereale decus, falces curvavit agrestes.

Semirutas urbes, everſa reſurgere juſſit

Mœnia, et immenſum fulcari claſſibus æquos

Thuriferis, gravibuſque auro, quaſque abſci-
dit olim

Undarum rabies, longoque interluit æſtu,

Alternis rerum connecti mercibus oras,

Hinc, ubi purpurea naſcentem lampade Phœ-
bus

Te, vitæ ſpes alma dies, accendit, et inde,

Serus ubi adverſis extinctum ſubruit undis;

Qua medio furit igne polus, quaque aſpicit
arctos

Ardua, concretos æterno frigore, campos.

Inviolable, willing to support
 The weight of empire, to the public weal
 Menial, but, monarch of his people's heart,
 More great and mighty in their just esteem.

THE father then forbade the brazen song
 Of war to sound, and violence to crush
 The prostrate foe, then morals gave to peace,
 And into sickles, rural armament,
 And pride of Ceres, bent the deathful
 blade ;

Then cities half-demolish'd, walls eras'd
 Bade re-arise, and floating forests plow
 The watry waste, to bear Sabæan gums
 And teem with orient gold. He bade those
 coasts,

Which opposite the mad, indignant waves
 Had rent, and bath'd with interlunar tides,
 By mutual commerce re-united meet,
 Here, where the Sun, in pledge of active
 life,

Kindles the day with purple dawn, and
 there,

Where late he drowns it in the surgy west,
 Where maddens with meridian flame the
 pole,

And where aloft the polar bear beholds
 Vast regions, chain'd with ever during ice.

THEN

TUM fera barbaries, astrisque adveſta ty-
rannis,

Cladibus Hibernas toties bacchata per urbes,
Et germana comes, gremiumque armata co-
lubris,

Fœda ſuperſtitio Stygias fugere ſub umbras,
Horruit ipſe viris reſeratum limen Olympi,
Immiſſasque faces, animarum raptor et auceps

ANNUA tum primum ſunt auſi credere vo-
Telluri agricolæ, fortiri jugera faxis,
Molirique domos, et cingere ſepibus arva.

SECURI demum, et læti pubentibus herbi-
Erravere greges, propriaque ſub arbore culto
Poma manu carpiſit, ramis pendentia textis,
Religioque recens cœlo caput extulit alto;
Propugnavit enim princeps fidiffimus aris,
Et, vindex ſclerum, priſcæ pietatis honores
Reſtituit, fraudeſque adytis, cultuque furore

THEN lawless fury, sanctify'd misrule,
 That rag'd with havock through Hibernian
 towns,

And her twin-sister superstition sad,
 And arm'd with snakes imbosom'd, murm'ring
 fled

Appall'd, and routed to the Stygian shades.

Wh' infernal bailiff, ravisher of souls,
 Abhorrent started at the gate of Heav'n
 Inbarr'd to men, and living light effus'd.

THEN first the swains laborious dar'd to strow
 Their vows, entrusted to the cultur'd glebe,
 With stony bounds appropriate acres, plan
 Mansions, and gird with guardian hedge the
 plain.

AT length secure on bloomy pastures, gay
 Tray'd fleecy flocks: beneath his foster-tree
 The joyful planter with rewarded hand
 Luck'd autumn pendent from the woven
 boughs,

And undefil'd religion rear'd aloft
 Her awful head; for, opulent in faith,
 The prince undaunted for her altars fought,
 And, guilt avenging, piety restor'd
 With antient honour, and expell'd from fanes
 Aposture base, and persecution foul

From

Expulit : ille etiam, vates miseratus egenos,
Reddidit edicto per gentes libera passim
Sabbata, nec passus temerari sancta profanis,
Harpagas obstrinxit, rabidosque coercuit un-
gues.

FINIS LIBRI PRIMI.

SPECUL

From adoration. He, in pity too
To Bards insolvent, through the nations
round

The Sabbath-days edicted to be free,
And, holy things disparting from profane,
Harpies restrain'd, and clench'd their clutchy
claws.

The END of the FIRST BOOK.

THE

SPECULI POETICI

LIBER II.

SALVE, summa falus hominum, tu
 perumque voluptas!
 Respice nos tandem, et, cœlo delapsa seren
 In terras risura veni cantantibus, auro
 Et gemmis potior, vitali charior aura,
 Libertas! quid enim lætum sine numine vest
 Per campos late pingues, urbesque potentes

T H E

POETICAL MIRROR

B O O K II.

HAIL, health of men and blifs of Gods
refin'd!

length behold us, from thy feat serene
thereal gliding, deign to visit earth,
and temper by thy smiles our choral song,
sweet Liberty! to be prefer'd to gold
and starry jewels, dearer than the breath
of life; for what without thy balm divine
life is joyous through the vernal wealth
of rural scenes, and lordly cities fair?

T VOL. I.

M

W H E N

Tu, fatus Japeto postquam deduxerat hunc
 Lampade Phœbea præclarum et nobile furtum
 Ingeniique ferax agiles infudit inertī
 Materiæ radios, flammis melioribus olim
 Magnanimum generosa virum, comes aure

Divom,

Corda refinxisti, et liquidi super ætheris axe
 Raptasti mentes, patriæ pietatis amore
 Accensas, famæque avidas post fata perenn

Te veniente, dies illuxit lætior: auræ
 Afflarunt animis vires labentibus: ipsa
 Nubila tum vario clarescunt lucis amictu,
 Et patefacta procul subridet janua cœli.
 Dulcior in sylvis avium concentus amores
 Pastorum inspirat, fidosque refuscitat ignes
 Ipse tibi stridens rapidis aquilonibus, undis
 Efferus insanis, gratatur pontus, et altis,
 Imperiosa fremens, substernit classibus iras,
 Frugifera seu pace tument, seu marte rub

scunt

WHEN bold Prometheus artful had convey'd

Down from the day-diffusing orb his bright
 and glorious theft, and fruitful in the lore
 quick invention, into dead terrene
 ethereal souls infus'd, with better flames
 thou, prime attendant on the Gods, of old
 the glowing breasts of heroes didst refine
 and wing aloft, above the pure expanse,
 their spirits, kindled by the patriot-ray
 and, after death, interminable fame.

At thine approach more beautifully bland,
 the day rejoices: fresh to languid hearts,
 the breezes breathe refreshment: fullen clouds
 brighten, embroider'd with the various robe
 of streamy light, and, open from a-far,
 glorious laughs the golden gate of Heaven.

THE feather'd folks with softer notes inspire
 the loves of swains, and wake their faithful
 flames:

the deep, remurmuring to the boistrous howl
 of polar tempests, mad with angry waves,
 thee gratulates, and bows the hoary head
 of anarchy beneath thy naval oaks
 festive, nursing in their ample wombs
 commercial peace, or flagg'd with crimson war.

Velivolo. Tibi, purpureos induta colores,
Pandit opes, nemorumque comis horrescit,
effert

Uberiore sinu turgentia semina rerum
Terra parens, montesque feri pacantur in armis
Concretasque diu per faxea viscera venæ
Paulatim abjiciunt fordes, inque æra liqu-
cunt.

TE Themis alma præit, gladioque accin-
tuetur

Diva Deam, necitque Ceres tibi flava co-
ronam

Triticeam, et pinguem prætendit Pallas o-
vam.

Te circum Aoniæ, certantes carmine, Ny-
phæ.

Colludunt, choreasque ineunt hinc, inde fa-
quentes

Sylvicolæ in numerum Fauni Dryades
puellæ.

CEU verno sub sole viget nutrita patenti
Arbor agro, viridesque comas, et florida fo-
Brachia tendit ovans: ita latum clara per orbe-
Auspiciis inventa tuis, monumenta priorum
Increvere virum, et famæ tetigere cacumina

same earth, array'd with purple beauties gay,
 unlocks her treasures, roughens with the
 gloom

of stately groves, and from her bosom pours
 profuse the swelling seeds of various fruits.
 Hence savage mountains into furrow'd fields
 are soften'd, miny magazines, conceiv'd
 long through the bowels of impregnate earth,
 surge off their dross, and into metals melt.

FAIR Justice thee precedes, and girt with
 sword

defends her sister goddess, and for thee
 pomp yellow Ceres binds the wheaten crown,
 and Pallas bends her olive-bearing branch.
 The tuneful sisters in alternate strains
 around thee sport, and in the fairy maze
 shepherds and nymphs innumerable dance.

As blooms a tree beneath an April Sun,
 and, foster'd in some open field, displays
 verdant foliage, and expanded boughs
 florid with fruitage: through the spacious
 earth

thus cherished beneath thy brooding wings
 the deathless arts of antient sages rose
 illustrious far, and reach'd the mount of
 fame.

HINC decus Argolicæ gentis, pater altus
Homerus

Sydereum superavit iter, penitusque supremum
Concilio admissus tulit in certamina turmas
Cœlicolum, et vario decoravit numine bellum
Dardanum, decimumque sagax deduxit
annum

Arma Deosque canens; hinc innarrabile finis
Volcano fabricatum opus, et gestamen Achilli
Hinc Jovis, horribili fulgentem Gorgon
prolem,

Et ferro rigidem, et, spirantem funera, Ma
tem,

Rectoremque Deum, terras, maris æquos
cœli

Astra supercilio quatientem, aut vindicis in
Fulmine flagrantem nebularum in nocte
naci.

HINC et equos, Neptune, tuos per fumum
secundo

Cœrula labentes curru, quo præpete sensim
Aerii trepidant montes, sylvæque coruæ,
Trojugenumque domus, Graiumque in littore
puppis.

Nereidum agnoscit regem chorus. Alta
hiscunt

Latine

ACHAIA's glory, father Homer hence
 rival'd shot above the starry flight,
 and, mingled with Saturnian synods, rous'd
 celestial forces into mortal strife,
 with partial Gods diversifying grac'd,
 and lengthen'd to the tenth revolving year
 Argonian wars by stratagems divine.
 The work of Vulcan hence in fancy's forge
 effable he form'd, to shield the son
 of azure Thetis: hence sublime pourtray'd
 the daughter, fronted with refulgent fate,
 Argonian horror, steely Mars array'd
 with adamantin mail, and breathing death,
 and thron'd the regent of the Gods, who
 shakes
 earth, Ocean, Heav'n's wide circuit with a
 frown,
 Who speaks the terrors of his vengeful wrath
 in thunder, flashing through the night of
 clouds.

HENCE Neptune's courfers, bounding o'er
 the main
 with wingy chariot, by whose rapid wheels
 the lofty mountains, Ida's waving woods,
 the Trojan tow'rs and Grecian ships at bay
 convulsive tremble. All the briny nymphs
 confess their king: the billows gape for joy,

Lætitia, lusuque rudi simul excita fundo,
Immensos volvunt moles immania cete.

TE duce, Libertas, pariter tam pacis Athenæ
Quam belli, spoliis viguerunt ditibus : audin'
Æmathium pulsura ducem, Demostheni
arma ?

Ut sonat ore Deum ! patriam ut, virtute la
bantem,

Erigit arte potens ! ut acerbos impiger hoste
Obruit ingenio, et tonitru rapit omnia lingua

NEC minus ille Deam te, te, lux æmul
fandi,

Romanosque tuos sancto sub pectore sensit,
Qui conjuratos patriam subvertere cives
Unus in audaces est ausus tendere vocem
Fulmineam, et flammæ trepidanti reppul
urbi.

Occidit ille tamen Romæ pater optimus, in
gens

Occidit Hesperia lumen : ruit ardua gentis

Romule

and whales emergent from the vast profound,

uncouth measures to the dancing waves
ambol, enormous with unwieldy bulk.

BENEATH thy radiance, Liberty benign,
not less triumphant for the spoils of peace,
than war, old Athens to her grandeur
soar'd.

mark, with what force Demosthenes displays
his oral arms to shock Æmathia's chief!

he speaks a God! with what Atlantic art
he props his falling country, with what tide
of eloquence he overwhelms his foes
scens'd, and bears all opposition down,
cruck by the rapid thunder of his tongue!

NOR less that rival ornament of speech
thee, Goddess, and the rights of lofty
Rome,

thy sanctities, beneath his pious breast
imprinted felt, who dar'd alone to point
his blasting voice against her rebel sons,
combin'd to broach her ruin, and repell'd
approaching flames from her devoted roofs:
yet he, the father of his country fell,
her best good man, the light of Latium
fell;

Down

Romuleæ virtus, nec quisquam, consule raptor,
 Aut cæcos populi motus æstusque tumentes
 Placare, aut vires animosque accendere dictis
 Sustinuit, felix divini muneris hæres.

NAM velut, extincto Phœbeæ lampadis igni,
 Quicquid in orbe vago et subter labentia cœli
 Sydera conspicitur, naturæ, hominumque la-
 bores,

Et color, et species variarum dædalæ rerum
 Horrescunt tenebris, et eadem nocte premun-
 tur.

Sic quicquid pulchrum, quicquid laudabile
 magnum,

Et sublime cadit, sublata te, Dea, terris,
 Nec superis audent demissæ sedibus artes
 Prodire ulterius, patriumve revisere cœlum.

INDE per Æmoniam et pharetratæ Perfidiæ
 urbes

Niliacasque oras, blandasque Amphionis ar-
 ces,

Ille, Deo qui se genitum jactavit, et orbis

Down sunk the polar star of Rhea's race
 Extinct, nor rose a second heir to wield
 The godlike gift, to calm the swelling tide
 Of popular sedition, or inflame
 Heroic ardour with exalted words.

FOR, as deserted by the lamp of day,
 Whatever wondrous through the copious
 world,

And fair beneath the rolling spheres we view,
 The works of nature and of men, the forms
 Of things and beauties in their various tribes,
 Are lost and bury'd in one common night ;

So what we prize for elegance, or worth
 Sublime or noble, when thy rays retreat
 From earth, sets clouded, nor essay those
 arts,

That boast celestial origin, to trace
 The stars, and re-assert their native skies.

HENCE through the regions of Æmonia
 wide,

The states of quiver'd Parthia, letter'd coasts
 Of mystic Ægypt and the magic walls
 Of sweet Amphion, that ambitious boy,
 Who fondly vaunted, that he was the son
 Of Jove, the monarch of a conquer'd
 world,

And

Victorem, divumque puer sibi sacra poposcit,
 Evictus luctu, et cineri prostratus Achillis,
 Ingemuit nullum, vacui sub fine triumphi,
 Heu! vatem gestis reperiri ingentibus æquum.

DISCITE justitiam, et sævos cohibete furores,
 Terrarum domini, quorum sub pectore gliscit
 Laudis amor, quos alta juvant præconia Phœbi,
 Pieridumque labor veniensque in sæcula fama;
 Indignantur enim natæ Jovis, horrida dictu,
 Vincla pati: solitæ per apricos ludere campos,
 Et passim injussæ spirantes carpere flores
 Heroum celebrant laudes et libera lætæ
 Dona Deum, Cirrhamque vetant ascendere
 alumnos
 Degeneres, longeque arcent Heliconis ab
 umbra.

TUM demum imbelli stupefiunt pectora
 sensus
 Mæoniusque calor tacita formidine friget,
 Musarum quoties miles, cultorque Minervæ
 Signa movens, et jam spoliolum accensu
 amore
 Et palmæ studio, premit obsidione tyranni
 Jamdudum

And claim'd divine pre-eminence, subdu'd
 With grief, and prostrate at the solemn tomb
 Of great Achilles, in the barren close
 Of empty triumph wept, alas! no Bard
 Was found proportion'd to his matchless
 deeds.

LEARN justice, and appease your cruel rage,
 Ye lords of earth, beneath whose bosom
 glows
 The love of praise, who pant for Pæan's lay,
 The Muse's plaudit and eternal fame;
 For, lo! the daughters of indulgent Jove
 Disdain restraint: through sunny meadows
 they
 Wont to disport, and pluck unbidden flow'rs,
 Fresh-breathing, hymn the memorable feats
 Of honour'd heroes and free gifts of Heav'n,
 But interdict unworthy sons to climb
 Their hill, and banish from the sacred shade.

BENUMB'D and feeble is the Poet's breast,
 And chill'd the rapture of Mæonian flame
 Through silent awe, when militant he moves
 Minerva's ensigns, and, already smit
 With lust of laurel and reward, besets
 The tyrant's palace, unsubdu'd by storm,
 And

Jamdudum indomitas, nec apertas vatibus
 ædes,
 Aggrediturque modis præduras mollibus aures.

Sic vis ingenii, numerorum Diva creatrix,
 Languet, hebetque; animæ primo sic impetus
 ortu

Deficit: ingenuus fœdo sub carcere vates
 Serpit humi, et veneres inculto carmine for-
 dent

Ut, tener in cunis, natus pulcherrimus, infans,
 Hinc atque inde artus corpusque astrictus ini-
 quis

Succubuit vinclis, et degener increfcendo
 Consenuit, lumbos distortus, et horruit in se
 Pygmæos mentitus avos, patriamque pusillam

IMPIUS ille fuit, sævisque immanior urfis,
 Durior et scopulis, et atroci furdior austro,
 Qui prius, innocuum Phœbi genus! impet-
 raptos

Damnavit tenebris, et olenti carcere dulces
 Conclufit vates; fidei cœlestis inanem
 Qui mentem in terras turpes defixit, egenis

And barr'd for ever against classic feet
Obsequious, and mellifluous assails
With softest cadence his obdurate ears.

THUS edge of genius, the creative pow'r
Of song sublime is blunted, and depress'd:
Thus in its birth the particle of air
Ethereal sickens. Couch'd in sordid cell
The foarer grovels, and his mental charms
Sewray'd and horrid hobble into light.
As, beautiful in birth beyond compeer,
A cradled infant with his members cramped,
And body bound conformal to his chains,
Distorted lies, degenerate in growth,
And crabb'd, and, shrunk into himself, be-
lyes
A pigmy lineage and a puny soil.

IMPIOUS was he, more merciless than bears,
Harder than rocks, and deeper than the roar
Of rending blasts, who first to gloomy
shades
Damn'd, and inclos'd in pestilential hold
Teraphic warblers, violently snatch'd,
A blameless race! who, void of heav'nly
faith,
None fix'd his heart upon the brutal earth,

And,

Signandas manibus tabulas ceramque premen-
dam,
Nodosos legum laqueos, qui finxit, et æra
Carminibus vetuit mutari rauca canoris.

AT vos mortales, quorum præcordia turp-
Squalescunt scabie studioque immane ruendi
Æris et argenti, divinis parcite musis,
Et cæcos prohibete dolos famulosque rapaces
Omnia cœlicolis quoniam super astra beatis
In commune jacent, et nullo fœnore crescunt
Divitiæ, inque vicem sese sine fine fruuntur
Carminibus vero gaudent, et carmina crebris
Seu cithara, seu voce libet, gratissima re-
dunt.

Perpetuo varii labentes ordine menses
Se fugiunt, choreaque premunt revolubili
anni,
Compositosque vagi dant motus orbibus
orbis
Ad numerum, et magni resonat concordia
mundi.

and, framing bonds in judgment to be sign'd,
 and seal'd by needy hands, the penal gins
 of knotty laws, forbade the fair exchange
 of jarring copper for melodious lays.

BUT, O! ye mortals, whose distemper'd
 souls

lust with an itch insatiate and the lust
 of piling silver, upon silver heap'd,
 brass upon brass, yet spare the sacred nine,
 and check your black deceits and rav'nous
 imps;

hence all things lye in common with the
 Gods,

and riches without interest increase;

While they each other in eternal round

reciprocal enjoy, but most rejoice

in blissful strains, and blissful strains return

from harp, or voice attemper'd, as beseems

angelic concert. In perpetual orb

the various months each other shun, and
 chase,

and fill the chorus of the circling year;

the spheres to spheres in measur'd motions
 keep

responsive time, whence jubilant result

the concord pure and universal song.

UMBRARUM custos, ipse alti janitor Orci
Crinitas tenuitque minas rabiemque trilinguem,

Threicio pulsante Lynam: stupuere sorores
Ultrices: Manes late siluere nocentes,
Pœnarum obliiti: et rapta cum conjuge Pluto
Annuit, et plectro victum agnovere tyrannum
Dirus amor, risusque ferox, ac torva voluptas

Nos autem, ardentem cœli qui cernimus
axem

Lucentesque polos, et celsas prendimus arces
Gens inimica choris magis implacabilis urget
Mille petunt fraudes, et, hiantes faucibus
hostes

Nocte dieque fores circumstant agmine densæ

DUM loquor, ecce! venit tandem cum
gente togata

Ipse, fui quanto, superi, sub pondere! Prætor
Ut, non indecori tumefactus pectora fastu,
Prominet in ventrem! viden' ut se copiosum
cornu

Diffundit capite, et circum cava tempora
gliscit?

Ut cristæ surgunt! ut majestate rotunda

THE very keeper of unbody'd shades,
 Deep hell's grim porter, while the Thracian
 Bard

Wak'd the lyre, with-held his bristled threats
 And three tongu'd ire. The vengeful sisters

paus'd,
 Amaz'd through blandishment: the 'guilty
 ghosts,

Unconscious of their pains, attentive hark'd,
 And tyrant Pluto with his ravish'd bride
 Contented: him, by song subdu'd, confess'd
 Ere love, and savage smiles, and stern delight.

BUT us, who view the flaming arch of Heav'n
 And starry poles, and people turrets high,
 Hostile race, untuneable of foul,
 Fail; a thousand frauds and foes a-gape
 Thick night and day besiege our gates imbarr'd.

Lo! whilst I speak, with gowny Myrmidons
 The lordly May'r approaches, furr'd with
 pow'r,

Heath, ye Gods, what luggage of himself!
 With what becoming pride of puffy chest
 Bulges into paunch! his head a-down
 That plenty streams as from her fountain horn,
 And glistens round his hollow temples! How
 Crest uprises! how his cheeks inflate

Ora rubent, triplicique toro palearia ludunt
Crine natat præcanus apex, Pylumque pro
fatur:

Fronte riget crispatus honor, segetesque per
armos

Miratur caput undantes, et non sua tecta.
Collo vincla brevi (mihi talia nectite Divi!)
Dependent, tortoque auro pater urbis inhor-
ret.

Tum virgam quatit: hac vates ille evocat
antris

Pallentes, alios in claustra tenacia mittit,
Net lites, dirimitque, et vocibus æra resigna-

Huic iter expediunt prælongis fustibus at
Lictores, populumque abigunt hinc inde pro
mentem.

Verticibus creber tunfis cruor effluit: ingens
Fit fragor: horrifonis reboat clamoribus æthe-

with round majesty, and underneath
his chin in triple cawls the dew-laps play !
elug'd with hoary hairs, his pate bespeaks
Nestor; bristles on his front erect
he curly worship, and, diffusive wav'd,
er either shoulder, his adoptive skull
admires rich crops, and umbrage not its
own.

om his curt neck a linky length of chain
pend, (O, bind but such a chain for me,
gracious Gods !) and stiff the civic fire
alks horrent, wreath'd in complicated gold,
en shakes his wand : by this he conjures

up

om darksome durance pale enchanted Bards,
ners dispatches, long to be detain'd
sad sojourn, irremeable streights,
ns mazy suits, or cuts the knotty strife,
d with a word absolves the debted sum.

BLACK Lictor-bailiffs clear his destin'd way
th cudgels long-projecting shade, and
drive

of on either side the pressing crowd:
m pounded pates a gory torrent flows
, frequent : huge the crashing murmur
sounds,

Heav'n rebellows to the mingled roar.

Ipse autem, magna medius fervente procella,
Compositis fertur gradibus, vultuque sereno
Sic latrare canes, inversam flumine, Phœbeus
Perque umbras ululare lupi : tamen illa, tu
multum

Dedignata, regit stellas, liquidumque
axem

Radit iter tacitum, et pleno procul ore resu-
get.

JAM vero ante ipsum (Prætori cedite cives
Cœruleam indutus chlamydem, caput exhibe
altum

Armiger, argentoque gravem, ferroque rigem,
tem,

Et nunquam viduum vagina, sublevat ense
Argumentum ingens, animique insigne tu
phæum!

PONE patres ineunt civiles ordine pompa
Turgentisque artus, et, jam languentia mo
Membra, diu defueta viis, et viscera tractu
Protrudunt tardis obnixibus Aldermanni,
Spirantes adipem. Vultus notat uva ruben

Luxuriate

The nathless, undisturb'd amidst the din
 tempestuous, loudly raging, sagely moves
 With steps compos'd and countenance serene.
 To mastiffs at the Moon's inverted face
 A watry mirror bark, and through the shades
 Wolves hideous howl; yet she, sublimely
 Spher'd,
 Indignant of their discord, rules the stars,
 Soft gliding through the liquid axle shaves
 Her pace, and shines with full-broad face
 afar.

BUT now before his mightiness (good
 folks,
 Room for my lord!) his armourer, array'd
 In robe cerulean, rears his castle-head,
 And wields the civil sword, puissant blade,
 Adorn'd with silver, stiff with polish'd steel,
 And never from the wedded sheath divorc'd,
 Broad argument, and emblem of his heart.

BEHIND the fathers Aldermannic grace
 The peaceful pomp, and puffingly project
 Their bloated limbs, with motion faint, dis-
 us'd
 To flinty streets; with snailly pace they trail
 Along the tun-circumference of guts,
 Inspiring fat. The ruddy grape distains

Luxuriatque genis. Epulis Saliaribus illis
 Haud opus: at si grex aulai limen opimæ
 Antiquum attigerit, quantas dabit ille ruina
 Ververcum lumbis? cæcis quæ funera porcis
 Tergoribusque boum? teneros cum matribus
 agnos

Dentibus avellet, vitulis nec parcat amatis,
 Jam varias formas bipedumque in nome
 ituris,

Nec volucris, Cytheræa, tuæ. Non anse
 edacem

Heu! rabiem effugiet, quanquam se candidu
 hospes

Haud cætu indignum arguerit, majoribus or
 tum,

Qui quondam imperii, Gallis venientibus
 arcem

Turrigerumque decus Romæ domitricis
 orbis

Protexere caput per opaca silentia noctis,
 Auspiciis queruli pennis monituque loquaci

JAM vero medium cursu lustraverat orbem

Phœbus

and wantons in their cheeks. Nor needed
they

delicious fare: if yet the burgherhood
could reach the threshold of their antient
hall,

rich'd with oil, what ruin will they gash,
that wasteful inroads into mutton-loyns
all-weather'd? what fell havock will they
make

in slaughter'd pigs and lusty chines of beef?

With fangy teeth shall severally they

tear tender lambkins with maternal ewes,

or quarter give to fatted calves belov'd,

now doom'd to deviate into various forms

of animals, and into bipeds rise,

or spare thy bird, O Venus: not the goose

shall 'scape, alas! their cormoranting rage,

though she right candid might approve herself

of such assembly not unworthy deem'd,

descended from those sapient ancestors,

who whilom, when the nightly Gauls ad-
vanc'd,

with boding wing and monitory chant

aggling preserv'd the guardian capitol,

some's pillar'd pride, and Thol'sel of the world.

BUT now the Sun in his diurnal course

had measur'd half the globe, and headlong

drove

His

Phœbus, et Hesperiam sitientes pronus
undam

Egit equos, jam lora dedit fluitantia bigis :
Nec minus ardentes, et anhelī strata viarum
Permensi demum, seniores læta quirites
Tecta petunt, fessosque toris in mollibus artum
Permulent, recreantque pedes animosque la-
bantes.

JAMQUE ministratis fumant convivia mensis
Increpitantque moras : dentes haud segnis
olli

Exacuunt epulis, atque annua vota faceffunt
Quippe dies genialis adest, urbiue regenda
Electo Prætore facer, sibi poscit honores
Egregios, festasque dapes, et pocula fratrum
Oribus alta cavis, ac dolia ventribus æqua.

CERTATIM incumbunt operi, dextrisque
coruscant

Cultra truces, furcasque vibrant hinc, inde
sinistris :

Corruit horrifoni ferri nemus; atria strident
Partes, quisque suas, peragunt : amor omni-
bus idem

Vescunt

His fiery prancers to the western wave,
 Now gave the steeds his flowing reins: nor less
 The senior denizens inflam'd, a-thirst,
 And out of wind perambulating streets,
 Besought their palace. Now they gain the
 goal,
 On downy couches lull their weary limbs,
 And feeble feet, and fainting souls refresh.

AND now the banquets fume on tended
 boards,
 And chide delay: with expedition edg'd,
 They whet their tusshes for the prime repast,
 And ritually perform their annual vows;
 For, lo! the day, the genial day, devote
 To city-ruling Stadtholder elect,
 Demands peculiar honours, festal food,
 Deep goblets, ample as their gulphy mouths,
 And hogsheds, broad as their capacious
 weams.

THEY to their work with emulation ply
 Both hands expert, fierce flourish in the right
 Their knives, and brandish in the left their
 forks
 Accidental: rude the steely forests crash
 In harsh encounter: harsh the roofs resound.
 Each acts his part: of eating without end
 The

Vescendi sine fine vorax, sine fine bibendi,
 Durus uterque labor, sed quem tolerare Lyæus
 Ipse pater monet, atque oculis Ceres aspici
 almis!

Tosta boum, lixata suum, concocta bidentum
 Membra secant, Mavortis opus! tepidosque
 per artus

Sanguineum populantur iter. Non sævior
 Ajax

Balantum invasit turmas furibundus inermes,
 Exitioque dedit. Romani nominis horror,
 Aerias non sic Alpes penetravit aceto
 Afer atrox. Hos dira fames, sitis acrior urget.

ALITUUM volucrumque genus, quæ densa
 nigrantum

Tecta petunt nemorum, aut campo spatiantur
 aprico,

Quæ vitreos fontes, viridique interlita musco
 Flumina amant, vel quæ celebrant plaudenti-
 bus alis

Horrea, plena dolo, ac, domino pascente,
 feruntur

Crudeles in amicitias et fœdera mortis:

Qui liquidos tenere lacus, qui stagna palustria

Tarda

the love, of drinking without end alike
 possess'd them all, severe the double task,
 at such as Bacchus tutors them to bear,
 and Ceres views with all sufficient eyes.
 the roasted joints of oxen, boil'd of swine,
 of mutton bak'd they hack, mavortial work!
 and deep depopulate their bloody way
 through tepid limbs. Not fiercer in his
 rage

ax attack'd the weaponless brigades
 of bleaters, and to swift destruction gave:
 not with such rapid violence the dread
 of rival Rome, the Carthaginian plow'd
 his acid passage through the tow'ring Alps.
 these feller hunger, keener thirst incites.

THE various kinds of birds and fowl, that
 haunt

the shady woods, or sunny plains prefer,
 that love the pure transparent springs, or
 streams

dirted with mossy green, or those, who glad
 with plauding wing frequent the grainy
 barn,

taught with deceit, and fed by faithless hands
 of soothing lords, are lur'd into the snares
 of cruel friendship and the leagues of death:
 whatever fishes cut the liquid lakes,

Whatever

Tarda ulva, flexive vagos in vallibus amnes;
 Qui placidos coluere sinus, quique æquoris
 alta,
 Aut scopulis hæfere cavis in littore, pisces,
 Condimenta gulis simul acria, dulcia, falsa
 Labuntur, crudumque chaos per viscera cre-
 scit.

Hic libis inhiat mellitis; ille placentas
 Absorbet solidas: naso ruber alter adunco,
 Immerfus phialæ, niveis barbata trophæis
 Labra refert: multo spumescunt pectora lacte

Ast epulas inter medias laticesque jocosos
 Sors, adversa ruens, infundit tristitia lætis,
 Et celeri trepidos miscet certamine servos:
 Pectora pectoribus concurrunt, orbibus orbibus
 Atque cyphis, immane! cyphi, solatia vitæ,

Confligunt

Whatever batten in the muddy pools,
 Crazy with fenny weed, or those, that coast
 The serpent rivers through the winding
 vales,

Those, that inhabit pleasurable bays,
 And briny mansions of the main, or cling
 To rocks half-eaten on the sandy shore,
 With fundry fauces, dulcet, acid, salt
 Slide miscellaneous down their channel
 throats,

And the crude chaos thickens in their guts.

THIS gapes on cates delicious; that absorbs
 Whole quaking custards: into phial deep
 Another dives his rubric nose high-arch'd,
 And bears a-back, with snowy trophies
 barb'd,

His lips: with cream his hoary bosom foams.

BUT, in the midst of banqueting and wine
 Cosse, an ugly misadventure, cross
 Rushing, confounds their merriment with
 dole,

And giddy vassals against vassals drive
 Hot contention: breast to breast oppos'd,
 Dishes to dishes clash, and, Oh sad fate!
 Ups against cups, the joys of life, run foul,

Conflicting

Confligunt: vitreis crepat icta fragoribus aula

INTEREA senior, multa gravitate verendus,
Qui quondam, arguto percurrens pectine telas
Dædalus omnigenum species variare ferarum
Novit, et urbanos intexuit arte tyrannos,
Par opibus meritisque patrum nitet ordinis
frater.

Hic neque concussus casu, neque providus
heros,

Se bene curatum tacite probat, ac veneratur
Delicias, mollique manu dum palpat omnia
Crescentemque Deum, patinam, titubante mense
nistro,

Præcipitem, ingentem caput accipit: impetum
stannum

Inflexum resilit: pater ingemit, ilia pulsans,
Jam primo rerum variarum flore referta.

Olli turpe tumor frontem notat ater honestum,
stum,

Alter, et alter adhuc superingruit, hirsutisque
Ecce! superciliis horrenti prominet umbra,

conflicting, brittle, ruinous : the domé
With glassy din reverberating rings.

MEAN-WHILE a sage, for gravity rever'd,
Who, lengthy webs with tuneful shuttle erst
road traversing, to variegate his toils
With all the forms of animals well knew,
and city-regents laborate inwove,
equal in wealth and corpulent deserts,
midst the fathers dubb'd, a brother shines.

Nor shock'd by chance, nor provident of
thought,

this worthy silent much approves himself
Well-pamper'd, and adores the dainty fare;
but while he strokes with softest hand his
paunch

and growing God, a vassal tripp'd, and full
his head receiv'd precipitant a dish
of orb immense: the batter'd pewter bent,
from superior energy recoil'd.

the father groans, and beats his belly, stor'd
with luscious bits. Indignant welts deform
his honest front protuberant, that o'er
his bristly brows project a gloomy shade,
horrid and huge, and from the wide canals

Quique ingens torvusque tuentibus : at
 cruoris

Naribus unda fluit liventibus : ossa cerebrum
 Dura tenent, capitisque tegit septemplex
 umbo.

At fera diluvies olei per colla, per armos
 Volvitur, haudque suis pinguescunt membra
 faginis.

Pectora pisce scatent, piscem femoralia cap
 tant :

Tarda linunt oculos collyria, fusa venena
 Inficiunt bibulamque togam, tunicamque ma
 dentem,

Natalem tunicam, tenui quam pristina lino
 Deduxit conjux, fatique ignarus, et ipse
 Venturæ tum laudis adhuc, contexuit : illam
 Fida domi coluit natarum maxima virgo
 Pulchra diu, pulchræque dein non degen
 artis

Frondebis et volucres, et floribus involitant
 Finxit apes, operasque dedit (pia dona
 ferendas

Inviolata patri, nimium nimiumque beato,
 Si decus ipse domus gestasset textile dudum

Of livid nostrils disemboguing flows
Tartareous ichor: but the solid skull
His brains envelopes, and the sev'n-fold
targe,

To outward force impenetrable, guard
The crude consistence. But a-down his
neck

And shoulders fast an oily deluge rolls
Continuous, and his brawny limbs acquire
Hard adventitious. With delicious fish
His bosom spawns; his breeches catch the fry.

The clammy salve bedews his faucer-eyes,
The trickling poison stains his spongy coat,
And lacquer'd tunic, birth-day tunic gay,
Which of the finest lint his consort spun

in younger days, and he, not conscious yet
Of hidden fortune and his future fame,
Nigh neatly wove: his eldest daughter,
bright

With maiden beauty, long preserv'd at home
The curious texture, and with beauteous art
Paternal through the level ground inwrought
Ards over boughs, and over flowrets bees,
Nigh hovering on the wing, and spotless
gave

The pious labours of her filial hands,
As monuments of love, to grace the fire,
Too happy mortal! had he still sustain'd

Virgineum ut soboles tenuit sine labe pudorem.

ILLE stupet, fœdasque manus et lubrica tollens

Ora, oculis imbrem lachrimarum effudit inanem,

Heu! falsis oculis, quibus aspicit incrustati
Tegminis illuviem, quibus irrita munera nata
Tartareas maculas ignominiamque tenacem
Multa gemens. Pudor, ira, dolor præcordia
tentant.

ILLUM indignantem, et pugilum de morantem,

Artificum domini variorum urbisque tribunum
Laudibus extollunt male falsis, atque sinistros
Ingeminant plausus, et inextinguibile rident,
Et lugubre patres subridet, ora Catones,
Tristior ut quondam per brumæ nubila Phœbus.

AT Prætor, decorisque sui, fratrisque perdendi

Haud oblitus, eum dictis permulcet amicis,

The woven glories of his house, as she
Preserv'd her virgin honour undefil'd.

AMAZ'D he star'd, and lifting up his hands
Polluted, and his face japan'd with oil,
Pours from his eyes a briny show'r of tears,
From aching eyes, with which he views the
filth

Of vest incrusted, and embroider'd gifts
In vain of daughter fair, lamenting much
The Stygian spots, indelible disgrace!
Shame, anger, grief distract his boiling breast.

INDIGNANT him, and, like a champion
brave

appointed, shining, lo! the masters grand
Of sundry crafts, and wardens of the tribes
ocund extol, applaud with loud encore
Of hands, and inextinguishable laugh,
and Cato-fac'd the Mother-Aldermen
Solemnly smile with fullen mirth, as wont
The Sun to glimmer through a wintry
cloud.

BUT, not unmindful of his own renown,
and brother foul discountenanc'd, the May'r
athetic sooths him with consoling phrase,

Et jubet afferri mappas : mappæ ocius adfunt,
 Hisque supervacuum et pleno de pectore tar-
 dum

Humorem, et, crasso canas libamine, guttas
 Abstergunt famuli, et lymphis lustralibus ora
 Expurgant agiles. Labes, quo fortius uda
 Vestimenta fricant, inolescunt altius ipsis.

At fronti rubicundus honos, redit, asper
 gemmis,
 Forma genis, Bacchique patet manifesta pro
 pago.

Sic Pelusiaco sculptum de marmore signum
 Horruit, immunda violatum aspergine cœni-
 Tum, demum molli detersum vellere, pandi
 Innumeras rerum species, volucresque ferasque
 Naturæ ludentis opus, veneresque sub ipso
 Sole renidentes, et venas explicat omnes.

JAMQUE adeo suffecti epulis, curisque fo-
 luti,
 Hospitio effusas immittunt urbis habenas,
 Purpureoque patres instaurant flumine mensas

And orders napkins to be brought : anon
The napkins come, and quick the waiters
rub

From his full bosom the superfluous fat,
The clotted humour, and the pearly drops
Of grey libation, and their vigour ply
To bathe his face with purifying streams :
The more they curry, deeper sink the stains,
Embody'd with his parti-colour'd robes.

BUT to his front the ruddy grace returns,
The studded lustre to his gemmy cheeks,
And full to view the son of Bacchus glows
Attested. From Ægyptian quarry thus
A statue fashion'd grimly frowns, bewray'd
With mud obscene, but, rubb'd with fleecy
wool,

Unnumber'd mimic animals displays,
Both birds and beasts, disportive nature's
work,

And, in objection to the parent Sun,
Refulgent charms and ev'ry vein unfolds.

AND now, replete with banqueting, and
free

From cares, the fathers give the flowing reins
Of city-sway to hospitable glee,
And crown the tables with a purple flood.

Haud mora : spumantes avido de more cu-
lullos

Exsiccant, fluxuque replent, et cominus
urgent,

Ac passim increpitant, oblitae munia, dextras.

QUIN legum ultores et libertatis avitæ
Rite duces memorant, quos inter Nafsaus
ingens

Labra mero violare monet, ceu prodigus olim
Sanguinis ipse fui, te multa cæde, Bovinda,
Miscuit, æternoque finem maculavit honore.

TUM pugnas Malbroe tuas, tua tristia
rursus
Bella gerunt, cyathisque acres Bacchoque
potentes,
Signa movent: superant montes, et flumina
tranant,
Ardentesque animis, liquidoque in Marte mi-
naces,

Undique prosternunt (densas ut messor aristas
Falce) catervatim repetito vulnere Gallos.

The foaming flagons instantly they drain
 With usual flame, replenish with a tide,
 And, fist to fist engaging round, upbraid
 Tight hands, forgetful of their flowing task.

THE brave assertors of invaded rights,
 And antient laws and liberty rever'd
 They duly mention, amongst whom the
 prime,

the great Nassau to violate their lips
 With wine reminds them, as of princely blood
 The prodigal, thy refluent stream, O Boyn!
 Antient-day with hostile slaughter mix'd,
 And stain'd thy bosom with immortal fame.

THY battles then, thy dismal wars they
 wage,

undaunted Churchill, and with cups well
 charg'd

ert, and potent in the grapy God,
 Display their colours: over mountains high
 They climb, and swim through rapid rivers
 deep,

udent at heart, insatiable to quench
 Their thirst of vengeance in the liquid fight,
 Thick as a reaper with his hook beheads
 The bearded grain) they level sheer on earth
 The Gauls in squadrons with repeated wound.

NOR

NEC minus, accensi viva virtute, recensent
 Teque tuumque genus, magnum decus Au-
 denardæ,
 Spes regum, regumque fator, lux aurea sceptri
 Et populi communis amor, quem liber ovan-
 tem
 Agnovit tam marte ducem, quam pace pa-
 rentem.

Tum vero sermone graves, vultuque pro-
 fundi,
 Judicia expromunt regni de rebus agendis,
 Atque externa ineunt aularum arcana sagaces
 Venturosque dolos, et feri semina belli;
 Nec non Europæ volventes cardine pacem
 Jam dubio stabilem, reprimunt, Ludovico
 furores
 Voce tuos, patriosque vetant transcurrere
 fines.

TERRARUM jam jam domini, qui sæpe so-
 lebant
 Concinnare pares dubio libramine lances,
 Ac trutina pensare falem, prunas, piper, haled
 Zingiber, et quicquid defunctis undique
 scriptis

Vivorum

NOR less inflam'd with living worth sub-
lime,
Thee and thy royal progeny they toast,
Heroic ornament of Oudenard,
Sure hope of kings, and fire of kings un-
born,
The golden light of sceptred majesty,
And happy people's universal love,
Whom glad they gratulate, and free confets
In peace their father, and in war their guide.

THEN, grave in speech, in countenance
profound,
They broach their sentiments of state-affairs,
And deeply dive into the mysteries
Of alien courts, deceits in embryo, seeds
Of distant war, and, on the doubtful hinge
Revolving Europe's fix'd repose, repel
Thy lawless fury, Lewis, and forbid
To leap beyond hereditary bounds.

LORDS of the globe, who whilom wont to
trim
With doubtful poise the well adjusted scales,
By stated weights retailing venal salt,
Or stony plumbs, or spicy pepper keen,
Anchovy, ginger, and whatever sweets
Are vested sacred to the still remains

Of

Vivorum vatum, Patribusque sacratum in
emptis,

Pendunt fata ducum gentesque bilanci-
æquis,

Hesperiumque secant diversis regibus orbem.

Assensere patres: Prætor, caput acre senatus,

Annuit, humenti jam somno semisepultus.

EXIN gesta patrum recolunt præclara pri-
rum,

Qui sociam in vitam finxerunt legibus urbem.

Moribus ornarunt, solidis ergastula faxis

Fundarunt, triviasque cavis auxere cloacis,

Civilis decora alta togæ ! rapit æmulus ardet

Quemque sequi monumenta virum, et decere
pere laudes.

Hic Aldermannis, hic se Prætoribus ortum

Jactat; at ille, sua nixus virtute, recenset,

Quot captiva manu commisit corpora vinclis,

Quot Veneris nymphas hesternæ nocte Minervæ

Tradidit immiti, quas inter Cælia, terror

Nuptarum

Of living Bards, and mortal tomes divine,
 They weigh the fates of generals and realms
 In equal balances, and canton out
 The western hemisphere to various kings :
 The fathers, fix'd in grand consult, assent:
 The Prætor, head-piece of the senate wise,
 Half-bury'd now in dewy slumber, nods.

THEN gladly they recount the glorious
 deeds

Of prior sages, who with wholesome laws
 The city moulded into social form,
 With morals grac'd, or founded Bridewels fair
 With solid stone, and winding streets endow'd
 With hollow sewers, deep honours of the
 gown !

With rival ardour glows each doughty fire
 To trace their steps, and pluck eternal praise.

THIS boasts his birth from Aldermen, who
 bore

retorian wand; but, on his proper worth
 pendent, that enumerates elate,
 How many captives he consign'd to chains,
 How many nymphs of Venus yester-night
 To sell Minerva's working-house he pack'd,
 Among which radiant circle Cælia fam'd,

The

Nuptarum, juvenumque lues, ac Diva fu-
buræ,

Mollia præduræ fuccingens membra palæstra

Et nudans non hos formosum pectus in usus,

Malleolum dextra tenet, averfata laborem

Terque opus orditur lentum, terque ægra

resistit,

Cui super assurgit lictor tortoque flagello,

(Horriferaqualem tabula patefecit HOGARTHUS

Et spirare dedit, fucique loquacis ab ore

Infævire minis semperque recentibus iris)

Mente ferox, oculisque furens, et vocibus

atrox,

Cunctantem instigat, stimulisque flagrantibus

addit,

“ Disce pudicitiam monita, et non temne-
linum.”

JAM vero Morpheus, nebula fumante pe-
aulam

Bacchantem cinctus, vinique adductus odore

Concilio obrepit furtim, virgamque potentem

Prætoris, non ipse suam, quatit obvia circum

Tempor

The vagrant terror of desponding wives,
The pest of youths, and Goddess of Duck-
lane,

Girding her tender loins for hardy toil,
And baring bosom, not by nature bleach'd
For industry profane, divinely fair,
The pond'rous mallet in her hand upheaves,
Averse from labour, thrice essays to beat
The tough behest, and fainting thrice desists,
O'er whom the keeper (such as HOGARTH'S
hand

In horror-moving tablet hath display'd,
And taught to breathe, and from the vocal
paint

To storm in threats and ever-glowing ire)
The tyrant rises, and with knotted whip,
Savage in mind, in eyes outrageous, fierce
In voice, impels her lingering, and adds
With flagrant lashes, "documented hence
"Learn continence, and not to scoff at
hemp."

BUT Morpheus now, be-mantled with a
cloud

Thick fuming through the Bacchanalian hall,
And led by steams of half-digested wine,
Crept o'er the council unperceiv'd, and shook
The Prætor's, not his own, enchanting rod
About

Tempora: letheo stupefiunt lumina tactu
Ebria, in irriguum solvuntur membra sopore

Sic, ubi Torpedo sub vastis fluctibus escam
Hamatam arripuit, per longas frigida virtus
Setaram fluitat series, cannæque ficutas,
Piscator stupuit, celsisque in rupibus icta
Corda repente gelu, rigidosque perhorreo
artus.

ET jam finis erat græcandi: murmur
cessant:

Nequicquam tremulo splendescunt lumina
tædæ;

Nequicquam ingenuis redolent carchesia passim
Muneribus, poscuntque manus, atque o
laceffunt.

Hic ruit in præceps; jacet hic resupinus
inani

Fronte capillitium, ac humeris toga defluit illi
Hic Baccho extinguit femiustam findo
flammis

Inscius: ille, Dei impatiens, vomit ore fluen
tum:

About their temples: by the poppy-touch
 Their drunken eyes are stupify'd, their limbs
 Dissolv'd obsequious into dewy sleep.

So, when beneath the briny waves pro-
 found

The numb-fish hath devour'd the barby bait,
 The chilly virtue circulating flows
 Long through the linky line and jointed rod:
 Amaz'd the fisher as a statue stands
 High on the rocks: a sudden horror smites
 His heart, cold, senseless, and his limbs con-
 geal'd.

AND now the revels end, the murmurs
 hush'd:

Wain with trembling light the tapers flame;
 Wain the goblets with ingenuous wine
 Scatter odours round, the jovial hands invite,
 And smacking lips provoke. One rushing falls
 Artiginous; another, on his back
 Revolving, wallows: from the pumpkin-pate
 Another's wig, and from the shoulders broad
 A mantle slips: with blushing Bacchus this
 Trenches his ruffles, half-consum'd with
 flames,

Witting: that, impatient of the God,
 Pours forth a torrent from his oozy mouth.

His mess-mate heaves with broken-winded
puff

His lungy bellows, belches up a flood,
And prone, incumbent o'er his rummer snorts;
The dome re-echoes to the tuneful snore.

O HAPPY souls, in full repast and sleep
supinely bury'd, negligently laid,
Like paunchy sea-calves on the fishy shore!
O happy souls, unmov'd with empty praise,
And void of thought, that watches in my
breast!

Thrice happy Dons, for whom the fertile
glebe,
Indulgent mother, bears her goodliest gifts,
And soothes without your portion of the toil!

For you the birds in vernal season chant
their soft complaints through thick-em-
bower'd groves,
And airy loves in annual wedlock bind.
The bees, industrious through the painted
meads,

Effiant roam, and cattle fatten far
in richest herbage. Patient swains invert
you the bosom of untutor'd earth,
And oxen groan beneath the galling yoke.

MERCATOR vobis, Borea stridente, per undas,
 Cautibus horrendas, per confita fyrtibus aras
 Tentat iter, sævisque fidem cum gentibus hospes
 Conciliat, quem casta domi desiderat uxor
 Cunctantem, et patrias nequicquam prospectat oras.

At vobis molli canent lanugine sylvæ
 Æthiopum, saltusque Arabum virgæque Sabæ
 Thure calent, liquidosque graves lachrymantur odores.
 Hesperidum frondes Phœbus pater induit aureas
 Heu! vobis pubente, suisque ingrata coloribus
 Vineæ turgescit, rubicundo fæta Lyæo.

NUMMI qualis honos! tardi reverentia quantum
 Ingenii, raucosque modos renuente crumena
 Musarum quam curta fides atque horrida virtus!

Heu! rerum Fortuna vices ut semper iniquas

FOR you the merchant through the surgy
 deep,
 Horrid with rocks, through quick, extended
 sands,
 The tempest howling, steers his doubtful
 way,
 And enters into bonds of plighted faith
 With savage nations, whom his loyal wife
 Long absent pines for, and with many sighs
 Mournful in vain surveys her native shore.

BUT soft the leaves of Æthiopian woods
 Whiten for you with silky down, the groves
 of Araby, Sabæan branches glow
 With incense pure, and liquid odours weep.
 Alas! for you the beamy fire of Bards
 Rays the gardens of Hesperian nymphs
 With rinded gold, and lo! the wedded vine,
 Ingrateful to the pruning hand, for you
 Swells genial, pregnant with the jolly God.

ALAS, what honour is impress'd on gold!
 That homage to substantial dulness paid!
 And, if the purse remit no brazen sound,
 How short the Poet's faith, and music harsh!
 As, with what iniquitous misrule
 Fortune directs the flowing turn of things,

Lege regit, fortesque trahens hos improbe
luxu

Obruit oppletos, undasque effundit in undas:
das:

Ast illos, remis aptos, fluctusque secundos
Deferit orantes, nudaque exponit arena.

FINIS LIBRI SECUNDI

SPECULUM

And, drawing from her Lottery the fates
Of mortals, these with opulence o'erwhelms
Already gorg'd, and waves on waves impels;
But those, well handed for the tugging oars,
Those, praying for a buoying tide, deserts,
And wreck'd exposes on the naked shore !

The END of the SECOND BOOK.

SPECULI POETICI

LIBER III.

NOS autem interea vates in turribus altis
 Nequicquam ingenii contractas pandimus alas:

Ut blandæ volucres ferri compagibus arcibus
 Conclusæ; dum milvus edax, atque improbus
 cornix,

Et pica Pomonæ, et corvus Cereri vagus
 hostis,

Aereos tranant campos, et sole fruuntur
 Jam verno, prædæque agitant impune per
 agros

Floriferos

T H E

POETICAL MIRROR.

B O O K III.

BUT we mean-while, in lofty turrets
 perch'd,
 vain expand the pinions of our wit
 contracted, as melodious birds confin'd
 wiry prisons; whilst the greedy kite,
 the croaking raven, prattling pye to fruits,
 and vagrant rook to yellow Ceres foe,
 light sailing through the blue serene, enjoy
 the vernal Sun, and bear unpunish'd off
 Their

Floriferos, raucisque irritant questibus aures.
Nos, dignos qui laude viros prohibemus opacum

Umbrarum imperium, Stygiamque subire paludem;

Qui jussos gaudere toris, mensisque beamus
Ambrosiis Divorum epulis, et nectare vivo,
Ipsi, perpetuis exesi pectora curis,
Avulsi Phœbo, studioque Heliconis amœni,
Et vario rapti Fortunæ turbine cæcæ,
Jejunas agimus ferias, petimusque laborum,
Heu! finem invalidi miseræque viatica vitæ
Per steriles artes, tortæque inventa camœnæ

VISCERIBUS terræ concrescunt semina ferri,
Quæ, flammis purgata feris, finguntur adunæ
Vomeris in speciem, flexoque aptantur aratro
Auricommo tellus reddit cum fœnore fruges
Agricolis, paleasque toris, et pabula bubus
Haud ingrata suis: dat fabris rasile lignum

Their various booties through the flow'ry
fields,

And grate our ears with hoarse-discordant
cries.

We, who forbid praise-worthy men to pass
Beneath the gloomy shades and Stygian lake,
Who dignify them, bidden guests to grace
Celestial boards, and roll'd with Gods partake
Ambrosial banquets and nectareous draughts,
We pine at heart with ever-gnawing cares,
Ravish'd from Phoebus and the museful shade,
And, bandied by blind fortune's giddy whirl,
Lead fasting festivals, and seek in vain
Of toils a period, and provision scant
Through the rough road of miserable life
By barren arts, and fancy on the rack.

DEEP in the bowels of impregnate earth
The miny seeds of rigid metals grow,
Which purg'd by flames are temper'd into
shares,

inflex, and fitted for the crooked plough.
The seeded glebe with golden-ear'd increase
Repays the peasant, nor ungrateful yields
For bedding chaff, and for her oxen food.
To forming hands the forest rude affords
Materials pliant, and profusely stores

The

Sylva rudis, laribusque focum tædasque ministrat.

Sponte greges ovium candescunt vellere molli,

Tortilis unde labos rapida vertigine fusi
Ducitur, et longis coalescunt licia telis
Paulatim, Tyriumque bibunt medicata venenum :

Quæque manus sibi poscit opes, et vindicat arti

Materiam in promptu, requiemque laboribus actis.

At, quos Phœbus agit lymphata mente per umbram

Pieriam, lucrique via deflexit, inanes
Ædificant arces, et lucida nubila captant.

SEDULA ceu vacuo dependet aranea tecto,
Externisque carens opibus pensum urget, et extis

Tenuia multiplicis deducit stamina telæ,
Desidiosa manu quam tandem fœmina turpi
Averrit : monumenta cadunt operosa dierum
Multorum, et, minimo jam puncto temporis, hospes

The hearth with fewel, and the dome with
light.

The bleating multitudes with fleecy coats
Spontaneous whiten, whence in heady twirl
The twisted labour of the spindle swells,
Till by degrees the warpy threads unite
Condens'd, embody'd with the lengthy woof,
And deep infus'd imbibe the Tyrian dye.
Each menial hand demands a full reward,
Materials ready for its proper art,
And recreation after finish'd toils:
But those, whom Phœbus hath possess'd with
mind

Intoxicated through the tuneful shade,
And mad, misguided from the path of gain,
Build airy domes, and catch at gilded clouds.

As high the spider from an empty roof
Industrious hangs, and, void of outward aid,
Pursues her task, and from her entrails draws
The slender mazes of her filmy web,
Whom some invidious lazy damsel sweeps
Away with fluttish hand: down fractur'd
fall

The labour'd monuments of many days,
And, in one instant of destructive time,
The curious guest, and through the fordid
house

The

Dædala, perque domum textæ decus omne
Minervæ.

Sic vates inter terram sublimis et astra
Quærit opes, instatque operi, cerebroque
repositam

Rem trahit, et gracili contextit carmina filo
Quem tamen e castris mediisque laboribus
Harpax

Impius abripuit, brutumque coegit in antrum
Divinum artificem, et risit præfagia Phœbiæ
Atramenta jacent tabulis inversa : quiescunt
Prælia cœpta : leves, agitata turbine, quales
Cumæa sub rupe, comæ, ludibria ventis,
Hinc atque inde domus magnum per inanem
feruntur

Cum calamis, laceræque ruunt a culmine
Musæ.

At, si forte manus raptoris fugerit uncas
Sæpius in casses Curlei decedit autor
Esuriens, præliques jugum subiturus iniqui

The total ornament of woven thrift.
 The lofty Poet, balanc'd thus between
 Earth and the stars, ideal wealth explores,
 Urges the task, from beetled brain extracts
 Intrinsic matter, and with viewless thread
 Weaves his Pierian stuff, whom yet intent
 Forth from his camp and interrupted toils
 An impious harpy turbulent hath hal'd,
 And headlong hurry'd into brutal den
 The rhiming wight, artificer divine,
 And mock'd the sage responses of his God.
 Inverted lies his ink-horn : in the birth
 His battles dye: the titled pages light,
 As toss'd beneath Cumæan cave the leaves
 Of sybil flutter'd with tempestuous whirl,
 Wide through the mansion void fly vaga-
 bond
 The sport of winds, and with devoted quills
 The tatter'd Muses from their summit rush.

But oft the Bard of stomach keen, if he
 Hath haply 'scap'd the shoulder-hooker's
 claws,
 Deluded falls into the toils of Curl,
 And, doom'd to drudge beneath the Pressic
 yoke,

By

Scaſarum aſcenſu ſuperat faſtigia tecti,
 Sydereas arces, loca cunctis pervia ventis
 Nimborumque minis, crebrisque horrenda
 ruinis,

Scalarum ascensu, dominus quas rite vocavit
Ipse GRADUS-AD-PARNASSUM, Phæboque di-
cavit.

Hic, ubi promissis corvos allexit hiantes,
Nocturnisque togis ac tritis vestibibus agmen
Pierium ornavit, duplicique accendit amore
Æternæ pariter famæ, victusque diurni,
Expandit nivæ septena volumina chartæ;
Heu, quantum macris perarandum vatibus
æquor !

Nec non et latices infundit cornibus atros,
Tartareos latices, et plumea tela canorum
In bellum exacuit. Novies æstatibus heros
Jam denis (si vera fides annalibus ævi)
Aruit in castris, totidemque Decembribus
 alsit ;

By scaling ladder mounts his tall domain,
 Sydereal turrets, pervious to the blasts
 Of fundry winds and menaces of storms,
 And hideous rent with discontinuous chasms,
 He mounts by scaling ladder, which its
 lord

Clept'd with due propriety the "steps
 Of high promotion to the Muses' hill,"
 And consecrated to the God of day.

HERE when with windy promises he fed
 The gaping crows allur'd, and aptly deck'd
 With night-gowns and cast coats the chiming
 band;

And fir'd their bosoms with the double
 love

Of fame eternal and diurnal food,
 The soft seducer opens to their view
 Streams upon rheams of snowy paper pure;
 What a tract of ocean to be plow'd
 Meager Bards! then into copious horns
 Pours a stream of bitter ichor black,
 Tartarean tincture, and provoking whets
 Of grey-goose weapons for harmonic war.
 All ninety summers (if we credit give
 To natal annals) has the letter'd chief
 Warfare wither'd, and Decembers froze

As many told; and now the sage had seen
Three ages laps'd of Poets, whom he fed,
And girt with night-gowns, thrice an hundred
lives

Of all their labours, which with plastic hand
He midwiv'd into light, and bound with
hides;

And now he stalks a spectre, skin and bones,
A living skeleton! yet, not the less

The champion keen, and prosperous in feats
Of bold emprise, excites poetic fire,

And glad revives his Typographic arts,
Through revolutions of the blanket tofs'd
lost so frequent, through so many pools
baptiz'd, and unregenerate by dint

Of syllogistic oak and knotty threats,
Rambles thus: Ye conscript Bards, to
whom,

Indignant of this narrow globe, is given
With wingy mind to travel through the skies
Immense, and in your verses comprehend
Broad, ambient orbs; exalted souls refin'd,
Whom Phœbus at your birth with placid eye
Beheld, and cloyster'd from the crowd pro-
fane,

Whom, only studious of his bays, he rais'd
By black recruits, nor inauspicious led
Neath my conduct into these abodes,

Misit inaccessas, et inexpugnabile vallum
 Et vos, eloquii studium quibus alma prioris
 Signa sequi et palmam scriptis ambire solutis
 Vos, quibus obscuræ fordescunt munia vitæ
 Degeneresque artes, qui non didicistis in aræ
 Immundum jactare fimum, dextrisque ligones
 Exercere graves, putresque invertere glebas,
 Quin, teneris matrum precibus, quin, fortiter
 iris

Instantumque minis genitorum et carcere
 spretis,

Excoluistis opes animi camposque Minervæ,
 Dignum opus ingenuis! aures advertite dictis
 O pueri! quos alta vocant præconia laudis,
 Et, CURLEIUS honos, generandi carminis
 ardor,

Dum partes dux cuique suas ex ordine findo

Tu, felix operis, concluso fine libelli,
 Ancipiti qui mente novum formare patronum
 Jamdudum arsis Musæ scriptisque tuendis,

Quemlibet

Forts inaccessible to griping foes
 Assailable, and impregnable defence;
 And ye, who study to pursue the tracks
 Of antient eloquence, and court the palm
 Of toils prosaic; ye, to whom as base
 The servile offices of life obscure
 And manual arts appear, who never learnt
 To cast on furrows filthy dung, and ply
 Unwieldy spades to turn the putrid glebe,
 But, in contempt of soft maternal pray'rs,
 In brave defiance of paternal ire;
 Revenge denounc'd, and prison in the rear,
 Improv'd the riches of your mind, and
 fields
 Of Pallas, labour of ingenuous hearts;
 Attend, O striplings, whom the lofty trump
 Of fame delights, who kindle with an itch,
 The sacred lust of propagating verse,
 Of Arleian honour! while your leader I
 Divide to each his delegated task.

You, who, successful in your finish'd
 work,
 With doubtful mind have panted long to
 frame
 New Mecænas, to protect your Muse,
 Safe from the Synagogue, or motley heap

Quemlibet Ifachidum, aut nobilitatis acerra
 Sorte trahas docili; quoniam fors omnia verfa
 Jam nunc fortunæ genetrrix, et fortibus ufu
 Delius, et dictæ quondam per carmina forte
 Hunc aperi librum, et primi lege margina
 oram;

Sic acri ratione manum meliora fequantur
 Cæcam fata ducem: videam, cui laurea celfa
 Euge, Poeta! patet, centeno fœnore dives,
 LAUSUS, et urbe potens; nec Phœbo gratia
 ulla eft,

Quam fibi quæ Lauſi præſcripſit pagina m
 men.

Hunc cape, grande decus, primoque in
 mine fiſte

Creſcentis pugilem famæ, plectroque membra
 Et fidibus mulcere ſacris: hunc floribus orn
 Undique carpendis, fuſiſque per avia vatun
 Et, quibus ipſe caret, dotilibus obline don

TUQUE, atra qui bile tumes, acrique
 neno

Stridentes experte tubas, et bella theatri

Of noblemen, whomever chance presents
 Decisive drawn, since chance, the mother now
 Of smiling fortune, over-rules the world,
 And Phœbus whilom from the Delphic stool
 Divin'd by chances what the Sybil sung :
 This volume ope, and con the word in front ;
 So better fate attend that ready hand,
 Thy blind conductor ----- Let me see your
 man :

Hail, happy Poet ! Lausus comes to light,
 Plumb-potent Lausus, fam'd for cent per cent,
 And leading stroke at Common-council-
 board ;

Nor shines a page more grateful to the God
 Than that, which on its bosom bears inscrib'd
 The name of Lausus. Him thy pompous
 pride

elect, and in the porch of rising fame
 Thy champion fix : him with devoted strains
 Be sure, you tickle : him array with flow'rs,
 From all sides to be pluck'd, and interfus'd
 Among the haunts of antiquated Bards,
 And dubbing dawb with talents unendow'd.

AND thou, who, swell'd with melancholy
 spleen,
 And rankled venom, hast withstood the shocks
 Of squaling cat-calls, and theatric wars,

Sibila jam toties, ingratos exue foccos,
Et mecum, ornatos hedera, perpende Poetas,
Sterne decus, furtique reos arcesse labores,
Et pictas veneres crocitanes exue corvos,
Propugnator atrox veterum, Cenforque mi-
norum.

Tu molles elegos, Paphiasque effinge
gittas,
Quæ juvenum instimulent furibundo corda
tumultu,
Extinctasque senum revocent in pectora
flammas,
Quas bona mater emat, curæ lenimen herilis
Tristitiæque fugam; solo quas nata cubili
Casta legat, portetque sacro pro codice in
ædas
Divinas errore pio, rubeatque repertis.

TU, qui nobilium retinendas leniter aures
Plaüsuraſque manus iterumque iterumque
 theatro
Solicitare velis, mimos modulare canoros,

Loud, frequent, hissing, strip the comic Muse
Of sock ungrateful, and with critic eye
Reviewing, weigh those mighty Poets,
crown'd

With partial praise, expose their artful thefts
And bare the boasters of their borrow'd
plumes:

Here sit high Chancellor, of authors old
Asserter keen, and Censor of the new.

THINE be the care soft elegies to whine,
and luscious novels, Paphian arrows point,
To sting the bosoms of unbridled youth
With raging rapture, and recall the flames
Of love extinguish'd to the veins of age,
Which the good matron decently may buy
The mere amusement of domestic care
and salve for sorrow, which the daughter
chaste

in bedded chamber lonely may peruse,
through pious error carry into church
or godly book, and blush to be surpriz'd.

You, who would court at crowded opera
the fix'd attention of ingenuous ears,
and choral claps of honourable hands,
to soft Sol-fa melodious trifles tune,

Unmeaning

Et sine mente sonos, et Hetruscis apta Cinæda
 Carmina, nec vultum pigeat posuisse virilem
 Nec formis ululare lupi, torvique leonis
 Infremere, aut caudam aligeri sinuare draconis
 Ardentesque jubas, et squamea volvere colla

Tu vero, cui sanguis hebet, quem plum-
 beus ortu

Cognatum aspexit pigro Saturnus ab axe,
 Et sensus tardante gelu constrinxit inertes,
 Grammaticam laturus opem, si præmia poscis
 Si te digna manent genialis pocula zythi,
 Amissis pedibusque sequax, numerisque, Ma-
 ronem

Et, verbum verbo, curabis reddere Flaccum
 Quos, linguæ Latialis inops, ille ore secundo
 Ruminet, et patrio concoctos carmine donec

Tu, qui Walpoleum solitus proscinde
 chartis,

Pro patria antiqua, pro libertate Britanna,
 Implesti clamore vias et compita crebro,

Unmeaning sounds, and measures to be
trill'd

By Latian eunuchs, nor disdain to lay
The man aside, nor in the forms of wolf
Hideous to howl, and lion grim to roar,
Or wag the tail of wingy dragon, rear
The flaming crest, and roll the scaly neck.

BUT you, whose blood coagulated creeps,
Whom leaden Saturn at the natal hour
Beheld congenial from his laggard orb,
And bound your deadly faculties with ice,
Afford your aid grammatic, if you seek
A due reward, if thee the flowing pot
Of genial ale awaits, pursuing close,
Quick, independent of poetic feet,
And numbers apt, majestic Maro's muse,
And copious Horace render, word for word,
Which he, quite alien to the Roman
tongue,

May ruminate with secondary mouth,
And deck, digested into British rhyme.

You, who were wont in party-pamphlets
keen
To libel Walpole, for old England's sake,
For British freedom, and heroic fill'd

The

Da ventis jam vela retro melioribus aulæ;
Carpe fugam, dictisque tuis tua dicta refelle.

IPSE ego quin, medio positus, variasque re-
censens

Tantum series operum, decus omnibus
addam

Extremum, veneresque manu de more re-
fingam

Incomptas, portas ausus recludere famæ.
At libet interea vatum depromere vitas,
Et studia, et mores, et testamenta sub auras,
Antiquisque novas frontes aptare libellis.

DIXIT, et ora macer, longæque simillimus
umbræ,

Albentes oculos, inverso lumine, torfit,
Lætitiæque cava deduxit flebile rictus,
Fauce sepulchrales, et hiulcis dentibus atros,
Aspectuque tenax famulorum, evanuit hospes
Et, clausis furtim foribus, gradibusque re-
motis,

Inferiora domus petiit. Sitis excitat illos

The streets and high-roads with incessant roar,
Now shift your sails, to fairer gales from
court

Now tack about, precipitate your flight,
And, changing sides, your very self confute.

BUT I moreover, in the circle thron'd,
And recognizing with judicious ken
The various progress of these wondrous
works,

Shall add to all the master-strokes of art,
The polish'd grace to beauties unadorn'd,
And with this hand unbar the gates of fame.

Mean-while it is our pleasure to reveal
The studies, morals, nay, the very wills
and testaments of Bards defunct, to drag
their inmost secrets into light, and fit
new title-pages for old-printed books.

HE said, and rueful with a ghastly length
of meagre visage, stalking like a ghost,
roll'd the pale orbs of dim inverted sight,
with hollow mirth his mournful jaws display'd,

pulchral jaws, and black with gappy teeth,
and from their eyes, tenacious of his slaves,
he vanish'd, silyly shut the door, remov'd
the ladder, and besought his lower cell.

THE

Æmula scribendi, et calami labor occupat
ater.

INCUMBUNT operi, studiisque ardentibus
instant,

Ut Birminghamei tectis nigrantibus olim
Certatim artifices, hic foliis, ille caminis,
Insudant. Hinc cultra parant, pars inde bi-
dentes

Conspicant. Alii procidunt ductile ferrum
Paulatim in gladios, quos lævigat alter, al-
ter

Vaginis habiles, capulisque nitentibus aptat
Stridet opus, pulsisque gemunt incudibus
antra.

Hic tamen Ætneum, positis fabrilibus
agmen

Lassatis parcunt manibus, gaudentque ferenum
Respirare Jovem, ac, torvos ferrugine, vultu
Lætitiâ abluere in placidam. Tum corpora
cultu

Splendidiore tegunt; luces tum denique festa
Aut patriis celebrant ludis, aut rursus aperti
Dona petunt, hilaresque animis paribusque
puellis

Lenæus

THE rival thirst of scribbling them excites,
And labour of the fable pen employs :
Prone to their jobs of journey-work they
bend,

And eager press. As in their murky cells
The Birmingham artificers inur'd,
At bellows this, that over flaming coals,
Incumbent sweat. These knives embroaden,
those

oint prongy forks. Some hammer by degrees
The ductile metal into taper swords,
To which another gives the polish'd edge ;
Another marries to the sheath, and fits
The temper'd mischief with resplendent hilts ;
Laborious discord through the forges dins,
And deep the vaults with beaten anvils groan.

YET, here the dun Ætnean band forsake
their forming implements, refresh their
hands,

stigu'd with heavy toil, and joy to breathe
The purer æther, and, inlaid with rust,
To wash their faces into gentle mirth :

With gayer garments elegantly then
They trim themselves, then solemnize the
days

tutelary fairs with native games,
Court the pleasures of the rural plain,

And,

Lenæum libant genetrice sub arbore nectar.

AT CURLEIA cohors, antiquis horrida par-
nis,

Perpetua statione manet, dominique sub armis
Militat, et lento studiorum in marte senescit
Dii superi! prohibete luem, prohibete nefan-
dum

Vatibus hospitium tenerisque ergastula Musis

Nos equidem, esurie famæque cupidina
ducti,

In scelus irruimus vetitum, petimusque cacumina
men

Stultitia: facilis scalarum ascensus in arcem:
Sed revocare gradus, imasque evadere ad auras
Hoc opus, hic labor est. Oculos quocunque
volantes

Tendis, et effugium celso meditaris ab Orco
Egressum fors dura negat. Tabulata tremant
cunt

Jam jam summa domus, altoque horrore festinant
nestræ

Caligant, nec fas capto suspendere funem;
Qualis enim feralis avis, devota Minervæ,

And, glad at heart, and pair'd with equal maids,
Quaff apple-wine beneath the parent tree.

BUT Curl's recruits, rough-rigg'd with
ragged frize,
In guard high-posted, through the long
campaign
Wage war with reason, and grow grey in
rhime.

Avert, ye Gods, the pestilence, avert
Such loathsome lodgings from the tuneful
swains,
And tasky Bridewells from the Thespian maids.

WE, led by hunger and the lust of fame,
Push through forbidden wickedness, and seek
The summit, foolish ! easy is th' ascent
The ladder long ; but down to re-descend,
And 'scape to nether air, this is the pinch,
And this the rub : to whatsoever side
You dart your flying eyes, and meditate
Dress of woes, and flight from upper-hell,
Hard fate denies emission. Hark the roof
Trembles, and the windows dim
Your sight diminutive with horror steep,
Or dare you thence suspend a slender rope ;
As the bird of deathful dirge, devote
Prudent Pallas, on the lurch for mice,

Muribus invigilans, juxta flaventia pernox
 Farra sedet, latebrasque sagax explorat et antra
 Cœruleos oculos obliquo lumine volvens :
 Stat Curleus humi, et partes speculator in
 omnes

Limen obit, servatque fores, et claustra tuetur
 Officiiue monet vates, atque increpat asper
 Oblitos operum, tristisque indicit hiatus
 Intestina cavis, fera bella frementibus alvis.

Tu rabie fervente tumes, turpique minatus
 Solvere colla jugo, gressumque efferre fu-
 auras,

Ad vultus tamen iratos, et murmura regis
 Imperiosa tremis, pensumque orditus eandem
 Æterno teris orbe rotam : ceu quem magis
 olim

Carmine lustravit Stygio, tetegitque potentem
 Jam radio, ac tenui gyrum signavit arena,
 Infernas audit voces, tumultisque remissos
 Pallentes cernit manes, trepidusque tumultus

sits nightly watchful by a rick of corn,
 And sage explores their avenues and caves,
 Obliquely rolling her cerulean eyes;
 Earl stands beneath, and, eyeful on all
 parts,
 eternal centinel, the threshold wears,
 and blocks the portals, and the passes
 guards:
 oft of their duty he reminds the scribes,
 and oft, forgetful of appointed toils,
 severely rates, and, with a dismal yawn
 defaging fast, proclaims intestine war,
 int war against their hollow-growling
 guts.

You swelling kindle with indignant
 rage,
 and threaten to release your captive neck
 from servile yoke, and into day revolt,
 at the tyrant's angry look and tone
 perious damp'd, you tremble, and renew
 your fustian labour in eternal round.
 he, whom whilom with enchanting spell
 necromancer hath enthrall'd, and touch'd
 with potent rod, and on the shallow sand
 scrib'd a circle, hears infernal screams,
 as ghastly spectres from their dreary tombs

Insolito horrescit, circoque immobilis hæret.

Quo vero accingar FAULKNERI dicere laudes
Pro meritis? quibus ille modis, quoque
sonandus,

Musarum antistes, divinæ Palladis hospes,
Et comes, et cultor, dubiæ per lubrica Cirrha
Et cæcos operum casus; qui, semper avaras
Indignatus opes animis, et sordida preli
Munera, jampridem Phœbeæ præsidet ædi,
Custoditque fores, et, verso cardine, vates
Suscipit ingenuos, famæ sator almus honesta

Lucidus obscuris erroribus effluit ordo
Illius ad tactus: manibus Cadmeia doctis
Signa movet, diversa locis, et semina passim
Verborum in sylva, variaque ambage typorum
Vocales explorat opes, membrisque coactis
Hinc atque inde chao plumbi, solidumque
per æquor

Up-conjur'd, shudders with unusual fright,
And sticks, as bound, within the magic ring.

BUT how shall I with dignity proclaim
Fair FAULKNER's praises? in what strains is he,
And by what Poet, to be said or sung,
High Pontiff of the Nine, Minerva's host,
Fast friend and client, through the slipp'ry
paths

Of Cirrha doubtful, and the blind events
Of books impress'd; who, with superior soul,
Of greedy riches, and the sordid gains
Of press disdainful, hath presided long
Haste o'er Apollo's temple, and still guards
The gates, and, turning oft the hinge, admits
Orn Bards, and bounteous propagates their
fame?

PERSPICUOUS order from confusion dark
Rings at his touch: with learned hand he
moves

Æmeian elements from narrow cells
Detach'd, and, through the wilder'd wood of
words,

And various maze of scatter'd types, explores
His vocal wealth: with members aptly join'd
From side to side of leaden chaos dense,
And, through the surface of the solid field,

Oppositis jam nunc spatiiis, et frontibus æquis
 Æthereos animæ sensus mentemque fugacem
 Alligat, inque diem speciosa volumina pro-
 fert :

Nec tantum preli fatagit, nec mutus Athenas
 Suspicit antiquas, alieni vinitor horti:
 Ille etiam egregiæ jamdudum exarsit amore
 Laudis, et ingenua luctari sæpe palæstra
 Est ausus, pulchroque tulit certamine victor
 Vivaces hederas ingenti non sine plausu.

MORBORUM incertis, dubiisque salutem
 amica

Jam præcepta canit medicis, ægrisque mor-
 delas

Præsentes miseris, opiferque haud præmi-
 poscit.

JAM monet agricolas, armis quibus ac-
 ter usi,

Tellurem incipiant curvo proscindere ferro

In lines, at equal intervals arrang'd,
And front to front, he binds the pure, su-
blime

Sensations of the soul and flitting mind,
And into day with cloathing beauty brings
The legible creation. Nor the press
Alone employs his dædal hands, nor he
With silent rapture studies the remains
Of Athens, pruner of another's vines :
He too, transported with the love of praise
Gregarious, long hath glow'd, undaunted
stood

Champion often in the letter'd list,
And, often victor in the comely strife,
Reap'd ripe applause and ever-blooming
bays.

Now, he reveals to doctors, in the dark
Hoping to find some new distempers out,
And much misdoubtful of their promis'd
aid,

And wise prescriptions, aphoristic rules,
And to the pining patients present cures,
Nor spares his labour, nor demands a fee.

And now the swains prognostical he warns,
That arms exerting, they should strait begin
To turn their acres with the crooked share,

Quo fruges mandare solo sub fydere culto,
 Et gravibus rastris concretas frangere glebas;
 Quantum operæ pretium nudis messoribus addit
 Solibus in mediis rubicundam sternere messem,
 At, matutinis gliscentes roribus, herbas.

NEC non edocuit, metuentes fraudis, avaros
 Ancipitesque senes, ubi certis ponere nummos
 Nominibus liceat sine litibus, unde quotannis
 Sint reditus, et res occulto fœnore crescat.
 Nec procul hinc, opibus, corrasis undique
 pridem,

Jam lapsis, patrios ubi tandem justior hæres
 Vendat agros, armenta, greges, meritoria
 villas :

Tecta repente cadunt corvorum antiqua bi
 penni

Per, densas ornīs, et opacas ilice, sylvas.
 Parte alia exponit (digitoque sub indice signat
 Sæpe locum) generator equus quibus impigen
 herbis

Beneath what sign to trust maternal grain
 To mellow-labour'd furrows, and robust
 With heavy harrows break the clotted glebe;
 What full returns of industry result
 To naked reapers in meridian rays
 To strow the fields with yellow crops, but
 mow
 The glist'ning meads, with early dews im-
 pearl'd.

He too hath taught old Hunkses in a
 maze,
 Careful of fraud, where safely to depose
 Their darling coin, illiable to suit
 Stigious, whence an annual stock may rise
 Crescent, and enhance the mother-sum;
 When advertises, where the juster heir,
 Hast having flung that guilty wealth away,
 Rap'd from all quarters by the sordid fire,
 To sale exposes all his lands, his herds,
 His flocks, his mortgages and country-seats:
 One fall the nested tenements of rooks
 Sudden steel through venerable groves,
 With ash embattel'd, and embrown'd with oak.

Full in another paragraph he shews,
 And points the passage with a finger oft)
 High-mettled on what soil the stallion glows,
 Tracing

Fervet, Idumæam referens longo ordine gen-
tem,
Et decus ipse suum, palmasque subinde ne-
potum.

Mox ubi tecta vacent viduæ mœrentis, et
horti
Spectandi, fundusque ferax, stabulisque su-
perbis
Stant nitidæ, domitæque fremant ad frang-
quadrigæ.

ILLE feris etiam latronibus atque malignis
Furibus infestus, dubiæque impensius urbi
Providus, incautas prima sub nocte puellas
Sæpius admonuit junctas firmare fenestras
Transverso ligno, tum clavibus ostia versis,
Perplexisque feris, et nexu denique ferro,
Et, quamvis teneris arrectas cantibus aures
Noctivagi alliciant juvenes, votisque minisq
Solicitent, durasque vocent, et limina cu-
bro
Calce terant, Faulknerus ait, casta ora
nete,

Tracing from Palestine his antient blood,
His own atchievements, and his race's palms.

He then subjoins, where, beautifully gay,
A mourning widow's house is to be let,
Her pleasure gardens and her fruitful farm
By bidders may be view'd, and where at stalls
Her dapple mares in stately stables snort,
Ham'd to the lash, and foaming on the bit.

He likewise, foe to robbers and to
thieves

burglarious, and solicitous of mind
To guard the city, providential warns
cautious maidens at the close of day
their windows to secure with wooden bars
-thwart the shutters, and defend their
doors

With keys inversive, with locks intricate
of wards, and lastly, with connected
chains,

and though with soft, enchanting, serenade
light-wandering youths allure their ears erect,
and importune with promises and threats,
hard-hearted call them, and with frequent
heel

assault the threshold, Faulkner cries, retain

Chaste

Et clausam servate fidem. Substernite rarum
 Vulcanum cineri, sparsasque extinguite prunas,
 Semianimesque faces, tremulasque in lampade
 flammæ ;

Nam, velut atra lues, contacto corpore
 furtim,

Paulatim irrepfit venis, jam jamque medullas
 Perfurit, et subito tetros depascitur artus,
 Fumantes olim perituro lumine tædæ,
 Murorum infixæ rimis, nova robora carpunt
 Ardescunt tabulæ, rapidis aulæa ruinis,
 Bellorum exuviis, heroibus intertexta,
 Jam resoluta crepant, donec per tecta repent
 Ignis edax prælambit iter, totasque videbis
 Ex imo involvi flammis bacchantibus ædes.

Nec tantum cives præceptis firmat amicis
 Faulknerus, quin sæpe, joco risuque soluto,
 Multiplici mentes rerum dulcedine pascit,
 Irritat, mulcet, magicis horroribus implet,
 Bella manu pacemque gerens, variasque per
 oras

Terrarum

Chaste silence, and preserve your bolted faith:
 Few living coals beneath your ashes lull,
 Extinguish all the scatter'd embers, brands
 Half-dead, and in their sockets gasping
 lights;

For, as a foul infection unperceiv'd,
 The body touch'd, hath crept into the veins,
 Pestilence rages through the tainted bones,
 And sudden ravens on the livid limbs;
 No tapers, fumy with departing rays,
 Stuck in the chinks of antient walls, ac-
 quire

reviving force: the hangings, rich-inwrought
 With warlike trophies and heroic knights,
 Rackle, with rapid ruin into dust
 Dissolv'd, 'till sudden through the roof aloft
 The lambent bane depopulates its way,
 And from the bottom you behold the dome
 Atrocious wrapt in universal flame.

NOR less good Faulkner with kind precepts
 arms
 One the city, but with weekly wit
 And jocund mirth his readers entertains,
 Provokes, assuages, fills with magic pangs,
 And alternate bearing war, or peace,
 And over various regions of the globe

Them

Terrarum novitate rapit. Ceu penniger olim
Divorum interpres, citharæque repertor,
amictus

Nube cava, portenta refert, vacuasque per
aures

Rumores ferit ambiguos vocesque bilingues,
Perque virum levis ora volat, stridentior undis
Ociore Borea, Famamque relinquit anhelantem

JAM canit Hispanos, jam, rupto foedere
Gallos

Arma movere animis, sociosque arcesse
Suevos;

Quid fibi nempe struant cœptis? cur mœnia
dudum

Marlburia subversa manu, ingeminata resu-
gunt,

Liligeræque minæ? cur campos milite com-
plent?

Cur medias impune audent errare per undas
Aut quas reparare rates, aut condere clas-
sem?

TUM vero in Persas lunatis agmina signis
Turcarum instigat, terrasque reposcere, rap

Them on the wings of novelty transports:
 As erst the plum'd interpreter of Gods,
 And sweet inventor of the charming lyre,
 Glad with an hollow cloud, portentous deeds
 Romantic he relates, through vacant ears
 Ambiguous rumours, doubtful speeches sows,
 Lies through the mouths of gaping mortals
 light,

Than ocean louder, fleeter than a storm,
 And out of breath leaves posting fame behind.

AND now th' Iberians, now the Gauls, he
 sings,

Of leagues perfidious, meditating war,
 To act to kindle, and invite the Swedes
 To social arms; for what would they project
 By such attempts? why re-arise those walls
 A blinder, lately level'd to the dust
 By Marlbro's hand? and why those lily-
 threats?

Why fill they fields with tented legions? why
 Punish'd dare they ramble through the main,
 Repair their shatter'd ships, or build a fleet?

AGAINST the Persians then he spurs the
 Turks,

emblaz'd with beamy crescents, and impels
 To vindicate their antient bounds usurp'd:

But,

Vi, monet. At, subito converso cardine
belli,

Ardentem studio spoliorum, in praelia Kan-
num,

Spirantemque faces et ferrea mollibus Indis
Fata, ciet; simul ipse virum depingit, et
infit:

O, qualis, quantusque ruit Koulæus in
hostes!

Olli Pellæus, concedat Julius olli,
Marte fatus. Qui frontis honos! quæ fulgur
vultu!

Quique supercilio terror! Jovis armiger horret
Ecce, sinu, dextraque gravis furit hasta mi-
naci!

Mox autem indomitas immensis viribus
urbes

Cingit atrox, poscitque aditus, clademque con-
minatus

Fulminat in solidos flammaram turbine
muros,

Concussasque arces et ferri grandine turres
Dejicit ingentes. Jam, fractis impete, por-

But, shifting suddenly the scene of war,
 He rouzes into rage the dreadful Kan,
 Incens'd with love of spoils, fell-breathing
 flames

And rigid ruin to the softer sons
 Of golden Ganges: he mean-while depaints
 The chief in warlike attitude, and adds:
 With what life and spirit on his foes
 M'd Kouly pours! let Alexander great
 To him his greater, let the Julian son
 Mars to him resign the boasted bays.
 Iron'd on his front, what majesty appears!
 That lightning in his eyes, and on his brow
 That terror! lo, the thunder-bearing bird
 Jove horrific perches on his breast!
 His baleful halbert maddens in his hand!

ANON with mighty forces he invests
 Conquer'd towns, and fierce demands in-
 gress,
 Announcing slaughter with tempestuous
 flames,
 Thunders deep against the solid walls,
 Batter'd citadels, and bastions huge
 Sh'd overthrows with iron hail, and now
 Back through the rifted gates impetuous
 rolls

Diluvium infundit belli : ruit igneus ensis.
Hinc trepida cum voce preces, projectaque
vota

Victorum ante pedes : hinc torva turbidus
Vultus, et ultrices, ferro pendente, furor
Nec tandem resides repetito vulnere : cœlum
Cædentum horrescit fremitu, gemituque
dentum.

Terra cruore rubet fuso, perque ardua regna
Atria perque sacras ædes Mars impius ardet.

TUM positis litui, raucique canoribus æ
Armorumque minis, trutinam tenet arbitrio
æquam

Europæ atque Asiæ : fugit irrevocabile
Et Faulknera fides. Coeunt in vota tyranni
Adversi, placidumque nitet pax missa
orbem.

Tum fulcis redit alma Ceres : tum littora
fidis

Albescunt velis, resplendent oppida gazæ
Et, fœcunda viris, operoso murmure strident

A warlike deluge : rages uncontroll'd
The flaming sword. Promiscuous hence are
heard

With trembling accent supplicating yells,
And prostrate vows before the victors' feet :
Hence frowns the human countenance effac'd
With clouded anger, and with steel uplift
Wrath unrelenting at repeated wounds :
The sky convulsive murmurs to the shouts
Of slaying chiefs, and groans of dying men :
The pavements blush with gory tides effus'd,
And, through the lofty palaces of kings
And sacred fanes, Mars impious madly burns.

THEN hush'd the fife, the brazen songs of
war,

And threats of arms, in equal scales he weighs
Europe and Asia. Sudden flies abroad
The fix'd decree ; for Faulkner spoke the
word.

Contending monarchs into concord run,
And peace smiles, wafted through the gentle
world.

When fruitful Ceres to the fields returns ;
When whiten shores with social canvas,
towns

With wealth barbaric shine, and rich in men
With humming industry promiscuous buzz.

TUM demum, aëria suspendens linthea turris,
Præconum ingenti testatur voce per urbem
Lætitiâ, et pulchra sub libertate quietem.
Nec non et multa lustrari luce fenestras,
Igne jubet trivias, flammisque comantibus
auras

Stellarum in morem, votisque accendit Olym-
pum

Ipse prior, primosque meri tibi, Cæsar, ho-
nores

Libat ovans; tibi sceptrā diu non fordidus
aufpex

Imperiumque vovet, ferisque nepotibus optat

NEC minus heroum, campo qui nuper
atroci

Pro patria infracti steterint, aut, vulnere
crebro

Sublapsi, niveam decorarint funere vitam,
Gesta recognoscit, jam jam ventura sub aura
Musarum æternas, Phœbique recolligit ag-
men.

IPSE, Deo plenus, primisque imbutus
annis,

Arbitrium

Book III. POETICAL MIRROR. 261

THEN he, suspending from a lofty tow'r
The festal flag, through Devila's domains
By herald hawkers loud proclaims his joy,
Repose restor'd, and liberty secur'd.

With nightly lights he bids the windows
blaze,

The streets with bon-fires, and the skies with
flames

Meteorous, and earliest in zeal
inflames Olympus with his loyal vows :
To thee, great George, exulting he devotes
The prime libations of his cask ; to thee
The lasting scepter and auspicious reign,
No vulgar augur, he portends, and prays
Long to descend to thy remotest line.

NOR less those heroes, who have lately
stood

With patriot spirit for the public weal,
Unbroken in the field of bloody Mars,
Nobly falling by repeated wounds,
Their spotless lives with glorious death
adorn'd,

Recognizes, and records their deeds,
And dain'd to travel into speedy light
Immortal, and recalls the rhiming band.

Big with Phœbus, and from early years
He'd, imparts his sentiments unask'd

Arbitrium impertit scriptori candidus ultro
Cuique laboranti, nec jam sub margine libri
Designare piget maculas nigrantibus astris,
Et medicas adhibere manus, et fingere crudos
Maturam in speciem foetus, formamque pre-
mendo,

Quo nitidi tandem coriis, et pumice læves,
Ætherium aspiciant solem, volitentque per
orbem.

Haud fecus, et perhibent, quondam Satur-
nius ulnis

Flagranti prolem Semele suscepit abortam,
Semideumque Deus lumbi sub vulnere fovit,
Donec, nascendi completo temporis orbe,
Perfectum effudit, lætasque remisit in auras.

HAUD tamen interea dulces Faulknerius
alumnos

Servitio premit ingrato, clauditve canorum
Curleio de more gregem, stabulifve coercet
Præscriptis, quin dives opum, lautæque ty-
rannus,

Splendidus ipse domus, aulam jubet esse pa-
tentem

Hospitio, et vates multo compellat honore

To pregnant authors in their teeming throes,
 Benignly candid, nor disdains to point
 The lapses relative beneath each page
 With inky stars, apply his healing hand,
 And lick the crude conceptions into form,
 Mature impress'd, that, elegantly bound
 In oxen-hide, and polish'd, they may view
 The radiant Sun, and flutter through the
 world.

So Poets tell, Saturnian Jove receiv'd
 Bacchus abortive from the flagrant womb
 Of Semele, and in his wounded thigh
 The nursing God sustain'd the Demi-god,
 Till in the full revolving tide of birth
 He pour'd him forth, and gave to second day.

YET not with base ungrateful yoke mean-
 while

Good Faulkner galls his Heliconian guests,
 For after mode Curleian vilely pens
 His tuneful cattle, or confines to cribs
 Describ'd, but, flowing with abundant
 wealth,

And splendid monarch of a stately dome,
 Commands his court in hospitable wise
 Wide display'd, and with profound respect
 Poets accosts, and with accomplish'd hand

Ante fores, cultaque manu in penetralia ducta
Aurea, structa toris. Pedibus Byzantia laeta
Stragula sublucent, ostroque insignia, multa
Arte laboratos, referunt heroas, et arma,
Tincta cruore recens. Italo stant marmore
postes

Excisi ante lares, lauruque hederaque virentes
Majores vatum dextra, lævaque minores,
Jamdudum extincti, redeunt in lumen,
atra

Tela vibrant manibus, pictoque in parietibus
spirant.

JAMQUE adeo, septus vivis authoribus
hospes

Diversas operum fruges metitur, et inde
Hunc procul, hunc propius, merito locat op
dine cunctos.

Nec veteri Baccho, dapibus nec parcit opimis
Quin, genii mentisque capax melioris, edule
In medium effundit gazas, comitesque laceſcit
Ancipites, donis Divum præſentibus uti,
Carnivoros agitare dies, et ſolvere vitæ
Dura mero ſceptriſque graves comittere cura

Conducts officious into golden rooms,
 With couches furnish'd. Turkey carpets flame
 Beneath his feet, and, bright with purple,
 shew

Heroes, embroider'd with surprising art;
 And martial arms, imbru'd with streaming
 blood.

Pure marble pillars of Italian vein
 Adorn his hearth, and, green with circling
 bays

And ivy, Bards, the greater on his right,
 On his left hand the lesser, long extinct,
 Returning into light their weapons wield,
 And breathe, and scribble on the pictur'd wall.

AND now the host, with living authors
 hem'd,

The various products of their fundry toils
 Treasures, and this he farther places, that
 Self-nearer, all in merit's due degree,
 Nor spares his mellow wine, nor dishes rare,
 But, big of genius, and capacious heart,
 He pours his treasures eatable on board,
 And boon provokes his modest mates to pluck
 The present favours of the bounteous Gods,
 To celebrate glad carnivals, dissolve
 The frozen obstacles of anxious life,
 And heavy cares commit to sceptred heads.

BUT,

AT focios inter calices et libera mensæ
Gaudia fœcundæ paulatim pectora vatum
Priscorum exemplis reficit, memoratque
bores

Ingenrique fales, decus indelebile preli.
Mox animi dubios, tardosque in carmina
laurus

Certatim sperare pares hortatur, et offert
Ipse manu, jam nunc feri præfagus honoris,
Atque operas, Lucina, tuas, ac præmia fabris
Spondet Apollineis, meritorum haud imme-
mor unquam.

NEC tantum famulos donis oneravit ho-
nestis,

Officio functos, retulitque in luminis oras,
Æternæque potens devinxit opuscula famæ,
Quinetiam occlusos tenebris et carcere vates
Edidit in lucem, Phœboque reduxit apertæ.

FERTE duci pia thura, chori, date
nymphæ

Hibernæ, pedibusque rosæ substernite flores,

BUT, in the midst of heart-uniting
 cups,
 And free fruition of the joyous board,
 He feeds their fancies with examples fair,
 Of antient Poets, and recounts their works
 And wit, immortal honour of the press.
 He then exhorts them, timorous of mind,
 And slow to venture on the task, to hope
 For equal bays, with rival rapture stung,
 And tenders with his own impartial hand,
 Already conscious of their future claim,
 For barely promises Lucina's part,
 But ample wages to his distich-wrights,
 Unmindful never of their high deserts.
 For hath he loaded only his approv'd,
 His faithful slaves with honourable hire,
 Their infant Muses usher'd into light,
 And bound their labours to eternal fame,
 But also Poets, long consign'd to night,
 And coop'd in prison (editor divine!)
 Publish'd and restor'd to face of Sun.

YE grateful choirs, your pious tribute
 bring,
 Germanian nymphs, untainted lillies bear;
 Now rosy blooms beneath his fragrant feet,

And

Et crines hederis, et baccare cingite frontem.
 Salve gentis honos, Pindi sacer incola, preli
 Lux, et prima salus operum, et spes ultima
 vatum,

Sis felix, crescatque tuis annona tabernis
 Librorum, tectoque foras abeuntibus illis,
 Succedant alii, neu desit copia mensæ
 Cultorum, at paribus turgescant horrea scriptis.
 Sint sine labe dies læti tibi, Nestoris anni,
 Cumque suprema dies maturum carpserit orbis,
 Parte tui meliore recens, per sæcula vivas.

TUM patrii celebrent numeroſo carmine
 vates
 Ductorem, Phæboque ferant propioribus
 astris,
 Et, quoniam, ante omnes numeros miratus
 Homeri,
 Omnia magna loqui didicit prius ore ro-
 tundo,
 Marmore ſtet Pario ſculptus, tumuloque ſu-
 perſtes

And bind his locks with mantling ivy-
wreaths,
and sacred brows with circling lady-glove.
Hail, thou the nation's rising ornament,
Divine inhabitant of Pindus, hail!
Light of the press, the prime preserver
thou
Of poems, and the last resort of Bards,
prosperous, and may an annual stock
Of books increase to fructify thy shops,
and, as these vended from thy mansion flit,
may new succeed, nor let a crop of Bards,
wanting to thy board, but may thy desks,
the granaries of wit, with copies teem.
May days be thine, without a blot, thy years
estorean, sage, and when the final day
shall pluck thee mellow from the weeping
world,
thou in thy better part may'st thou survive.

LET Druids then in sweet Milesian lays
extol their leader, and advance to stars
radiate, nearer to his parent Sun,
and, since, enamour'd with Mæonian strains,
above all numbers, he had learn'd to roll
all matters grand with lofty tone rotund,
Parian marble let him stand erect,
high on his tomb, and dignify'd with Greek,
The

Ἄνθ' ἐπιχθονίων, ὕμνων ἄγ' ἐρανίωνων,
 Θαῦμα Τυπογραφέων, βεληφόρ' ἄρχ' ἐκκλη
 Ἐιρήνης, ταμίης τὲ πολυφθόγῃς πολεμοῖο,
 Θεῖ' Ἀθηναίης Δεράπων, μεγαθύμ' αἰοδῶν
 Ξεινοδόχ', Μῦσων τὲ φά', Φοῖβοιο τὲ κήρυξ.

FINIS LIBRI TERTII.

718
The flow'r of mortals, prince of song sublime ;

pu.
Mirror of Printers, arbiter of peace
Compos'd, and mouth of loud-tongu'd war
profound,

Minerva's minion, godlike host of Bards,
Camp of the Nine, and herald of their
God.

I.
The END of the THIRD BOOK.

UL
THE

SPECULI POETICI

LIBER IV.

HACTENUS egregias dotes Herois
et artes

Ingenuas, capitisque vagos manuumque trium
phos

Inque unum congesta virum tot munera Di
vom

Expofuisse juvat. Nostri metat ille laboris

Jam segetes, laudisque suæ præconia vendat

Eloquii lucrique Deus, Pater annuat illi,

T H E

POETICAL MIRROR.

B O O K IV.

hero's **T**HU S far the Muse with rapture hath
 reveal'd
triumph the hero's excellence, ingenuous arts,
the flying the flying triumphs of his head and hands,
and such and such a groupe of ornaments divine,
reap'd reap'd on one mortal. May he reap anon
the golden the golden harvest of my toils, and be
the gainful the gainful herald of his own applause !
him the him the God of eloquence and wealth
 VOL. I. T Assenting

Et gemina surgens Parnassus fronte virescat
 Hinc lauris, rubeat lætis hinc discolor uvis,
 Et (quantum imbelles audent sperare Camœnæ
 Sic vigeant Latio Graioque in carmine vires,
 Et fubeant meritis, et alant per sæcula famam
 Ut bonus ipse lares comitum, stabula alba
 Minervæ,

Dignatus toties opibus vultuque tueri,
 Mollibus et paleis et puro stramine lectos
 Composuit, Phœbique gregi pia pabula fudit

At nos turba sumus, quos non coenaculo
 nudos

Mille tenent, nec mille queunt fatiare culinæ
 Quamvis quæque bovem macrorum in prænubo
 pinguem,

Immolet, et cellæ veteres mensæque rotundæ
 Turgescant Cerere et Baccho, dominum
 potentem

Faulknerum agnoscant; quamvis captivæ
 catervis

Æra pluat Sydneia manus, cunctique resurgant

senting smile paternal, and for him
 the sacred hill, with double front elate,
 ere bloom engreen'd with ever-living bays,
 ere blush, impurpl'd with nectareous
 grapes,

and may the spirit of his faithful Bard,
 high as my weak abilities aspire
 ambitious) kindle in proportion'd strains
 man and Grecian, bear his weighty worth,
 and feed through ages his unsated fame :
 he with wealth and countenance benign
 sign'd to defend the mansions of his train,
 the lofty stalls of Pallas, and compos'd
 their beds with gentle chaff, and cleanly
 straw,

and fother'd well Apollo's hungry herd.

BUT we, the clan of authors, are a crowd,
 whom not a thousand garrets can contain
 clad, nor yet a thousand kitchens cram,
 though each should sacrifice a fatted ox,
 feed the meagre Vandals at a meal,
 and antient cellars and Arthurian boards
 them big with Bacchus and the jolly God,
 down a FAULKNER for the splendid host :
 though Sydney's hand should rain upon the
 rout

Dorsetii, et patrio recalescant pectora Phœbo
 Innumeri generantur enim prelumque fatigant
 Pæonii passim fabri, qui nocte dieque
 Cantandi fervent studio, pronique recoctas
 Rythmorum versant massas, et carmina cudunt

AST alii, musa gravidi, partumque fœdum
 ægrum

Nummorum steriles, et inanes viscera victæ
 Hinc atque inde ruunt excelsis arcibus oras
 In liquidas cœli, furnosque et balnea crebra
 Pervolitant: adeunt equites plebemque tribu-
 tim;

Evolvunt, laudant, recitant sine fine laboræ
 Injussi, prensisque manu cervicibus hærent,
 Et latera obtundunt cubitis, plausumque
 cessunt,

Nunc his, nunc illis cunctantibus extorquent
 SIN quem versiculis miseris rebusque beatis
 Insanum arripiant, caput aggrediuntur op-
 mum,

Revolving treasure, and the total race
Of Dorsets rise, and all their bosoms glow,
Re-activated by their native God.
For numberless artificers of rhyme
Byfshean spring, and overload the press:
They night and day on batter'd anvils beat
The Runic mass, and hammer verses out.

BUT others, pregnant with the Muse, and
bald

Of current cash, and belly-timber void,
Lust in the nick of sickly-teeming time,
From lofty turrets into bare-fac'd light
Rush diverse, and itinerant through stews
And baths fly flocking. Knights and com-
mons they

By tribes accost, their bulky works unfold,
Extol, unbidden without end repeat,
Ling to the collars of their hearers fast
With hands Harpeian, pound their passive sides
With punching elbows, and provoke ap-
plause,
And now from these, and now from those
extort.

BUT if they seize a Bedlamite, possess'd
With wretched metre and a bless'd estate,
They keen attack the precious butt, foment

Et monstrum vocale fovent, et carmine pal-
pant,

Inque vicem illius tollunt super æthera nugas
Ingenii mirantur opes, mirantur acumen
Mentis, et in meritos generosi pectoris ætus.
Ille, quidem Aoniis jam captum retibus, auro
Se redimit, proditque Maro manumissus in
ævum.

Quod si præcautum ventosis laudibus in-
flent,

Fraternoque ideo poscant posito quasi jure
Pro charis-captis fiat modo sponzor amicis,
Aut (levius quod sit) numerandum accomode
aurum

Assẽm deesse refert oculis, ac jure —
(sinistre)

— Jurando dirisque sacris et fœdere sancto
Constrictum, ne se sponforem tradat haben-
dum,

Quatenus ad nummos alienos attinet, ulli.
Castalii fin fontis opes in rem fore credant,
Innumeros jam se numeros præstare paratum
Sic ait, atque suo gladio transfigit inermes.
Illi autem invicti dubio certamine perstant

The museful monster, madrigal with rhyme,
Then waft his trifles to the very stars,
Admire the riches of his easy vein,
His taste refin'd, and bounty-streaming
heart

To merit. Captive in Aonian toils,
He seals his ransom with a golden fee,
And marches off, a Maro dubb'd for life.

BUT should they puff a poet-scenting fox,
and by the right of brotherhood, as fix'd,
Demand, that he would kindly but become
bail for his dear-arrested friends, or launch
With greater ease the money to be paid —
He cries, he has not in his purse a sou'e,
bound besides unluckily by oath,
and imprecations, and a solemn vow,
a money matters never to be bail
or mortal debtor. But if they conceive
coin from the mint of Phœbus can support
their sinking credit, he is ready now
to tell them numbers without number
down.

He says, and stabs them naked with their
own

retorted weapons. But unvanquish'd they
in dubious conflict persevere, and charge

Acrius (imperio quoniam vicina ministrat
 Verba ferox ac tela fames) obstantibus instant
 Cominus, et cunctos pro chartis rite quotannis
 Edendis jam nunc — jamdudum — deni-
 que — semper,
 Seu vectigales, obsessos dedere nummos
 Sollicitant, orant, impellunt, impete cogunt.

NEC mora curriculo linguæ, nec carminis
 usquam
 Auriculis requies: resonat chorus alter, e
 alter,
 More gruum, vatesque premunt longo agmin
 vates.

Quam multæ noctu pendent laquearibus alti
 Muscarum soboles, foliisque virentibus hæren
 Jam sub vere novo, quam multa examina
 ludunt

Solibus æstivis, et circum cymbia lactis
 Plena alis strident, aut rauco murmure mell
 Obvolitant urnæ, rostrisque bibacibus ora
 Contingunt: gentes succedunt gentibus atr
 Aeræ, prædamque petunt, pulsæque reve
 tunt

Nectareum ad stagnum: cantu domus intim
 muffat.

(Since bold necessity, to might ally'd,
 Supplies her sons with eloquence and arms)
 Opposing crowds with recollected heat,
 Address, implore, beleaguer, batter, storm
 All to surrender their invaded cash,
 As taxes duly levy'd by the year,
 For old-new volumes — to be publish'd
 now —

Anon — long since — and finally — for ay.

NOR pause to rapid vehicle of tongue,
 Nor truce from poetry to glutt'd ears
 Ensues: but chorus after chorus clangs,
 Like vagrant cranes, descending from the
 clouds,

And Bards on Bards in long succession press.
 Thus numerous nocturnal flies depend
 From vaulted roofs, and cling to verdant
 leaves

in orient spring; thus numerous the swarms
 sport in the Summer-sun, and round the pails
 Of foamy milk with ceaseless pennons flap,
 Or with hoarse murmur hover o'er a crock
 Of hoarded honey, and with tippling beaks
 The surface kiss: aerial tribes to tribes
 able succeed, and seek the clammy spoils,
 and, chac'd, return to sip the candy'd sweets:
 The dairy deep rebuzzes to their hum.

BUT

SED si laudis amor mentisque potentior
 aura
 Æthereas foveant flammæ, atque integer ipse
 Frontis adhuc vates fugiat malegrata potentum
 Tecta procul, Clariumque Deum testetur, et
 unum
 Arte colat, Cyrrhæque Deas, et numen anhe-
 let,
 Horridus exuviis pannorum, in carmine mag-
 nos
 Induit arma duces, ostroque insignit et auro
 Et vacuo Cererem, et sicco canit ore Lyæum.

Vos adeo, quos Phœbus amat, quibus ire
 per urbem
 Forte datur, vescique libet, depromite vires
 Ingentes animi; dubius pudor absit egenis,
 Ingenuusque rubor, tremulæque infantia lin-
 guæ:
 Quidlibet audendi præscripto jure poetis
 Fas erat antiquis, maneatque nepotibus
 æquum.

AST operi servate modum finesque Ca-
 mœnis,

Stringi

BUT if lov'd praise and impulse of the
mind

Predominant should feed etherial flames;
If yet the Poet, chaste of front, should fly
The saucy mansions of the fordid great,
Confess the God of inspiration, him
Alone invoke, and from his raptur'd breast
The nymphs of Cirrha and their magic
breathe,

He, rude in tatter'd regimentals, decks
Poetic heroes with refulgent arms,
Flushes with purple, daubs with gold, and sings
Ceres with empty, Bacchus with dry mouth.

YE therefore, whom Apollo loves, to
whom

Perhaps is granted to pervade the town,
and feed free-booting, summon to your aid
Assurance brazen; far from needy Bards
The backward shame, and diffidential blush
Of merit, and the pause of infant tongue.
Your antient Poets by prescriptive right
Shall have any thing, and let that privilege
In full fee-simple to their heirs remain.

YET set some measure to your journey-
work,

and limits to your lucubrations deep,

Nor

Stringite neu madido digitorum forcipe tædas,
 Scriptando lassī jam nocte sub intempesta,
 Qua volucres pecudesque tacent, et fœnora

Druſo

Captitat in ſomnis, æriſque obſtertit acervo
 Nam capiti repetita nocent commercia Phœbi
 Pieriusque labor, ſeras productus in umbras,
 Mortales hebetat viſus, oculiſque ſerenam
 Sæpius obducit nubem, ſenſumque ſagacem
 Raptorum, æterna tenebrarum nocte recondit

SIN ſtudiis oculi nimiis cultuque frequenti
 Muſarum ægreſcant, minimum ſi, cunctis
 tuentis

Æthereum per inane, jubar modo ſolis inerte
 tem

Perſtringat miſeris aciem, dubiaque reviſat
 Luce gravem, retinete globos cum ſanguine
 ſaltem,

Et ſævas vitate manus TAYLORIS et artes;
 Quippe ferox, luciſque ſacræ Phœboque preſenti

Jamdudum infeſtus, luſcis mortalibus alumnis
 Sæpe diem eripuit, loculiſque recondidit aurum,
 rum,

Mercedem ſcleris, curruque effugit ovanti.

Nor trim your lights with finger-snuffers moist,
 Fatigu'd with scribbling in the dead of
 night,

When birds and beasts enjoy serene repose,
 And Druso catches in his greedy dreams
 At cent per cent, and o'er his brazen bags
 Unresting slumbers; for the tuneful craft
 And labour, lengthen'd into mid-night
 shades,

Obstruct the visual edge, o'er poring eyes
 Induce a cloud transparent, and involve
 The vivid sense, sagacious to discern
 The face of Catchpole, in eternal night.

BUT if your eyes with over-care and pains
 incessant sicken, if the smallest glimpse
 Of Sol, all-seeing through the liquid void,
 Should touch your blunted organs, and with
 light

Dubious revisit, yet preserve from blood
 The sightless balls, and shun the cruel hands
 Of couching TAYLOR and his caustic arts;
 For he, relentless and habitual foe
 To sacred light and her ethereal fire,
 From dim-ey'd mortals often hath purloin'd
 The lovely day, and in his fob inclos'd
 The golden fee, reward of guilty deed,
 And fled safe off on his triumphant car.

BUT

AST illum tandem densa inter nubila pressit
 Pœna sequax, captumque dolis agitavit acutis:
 Ipse suis aris cecidit, propriasque per artes
 Iustitiam agnovit feram, sensitque retortos
 Felorum horrores et fumi vindicis iras.

VENTUM erat ad sedes almæ genetricis et
 arces

Musarum antiquas, æternum pignus amoris
 Virginei castique decus venerabile sceptri.
 Hic Taylor vatem, jamdudum lumina lip-
 pum,

Arripuit, fumoque acri subjecit, et orbes
 Vertit, et invertit, crebris laniatibus actos,
 Et falsis lachrymis mixtoque cruore fluentes
 Punxit acu, et multo flagrantem lavit aceto
 Sæpius incassum, prædaque potitus abivit.

AT magis atque magis crudo crescent
 dolore,
 Et visu, vates, et deficiente crumena,

BUT him at length, with murky clouds en-
 wrapt,
 Pursuing vengeance overtook, and stung
 With agonizing stratagems : he fell
 On his own altar, through his practis'd arts
 Late justice he confess'd, and felt the rage
 Of his own weapons, and the musty wrath
 Of tearful smoak, retorted on himself.

HE fortun'd once to saunter through the
 shades
 Of Alma-mater, and those antient tow'rs
 Rear'd to the Muses, everlasting pledge
 Of virgin love, and venerable pride
 Of chaste Eliza's scepter-wielding hand :
 Here boastful TAYLOR seiz'd a blear-ey'd Bard,
 Afflicted long, and undertook to cure :
 His tender orbs he fumigated, turn'd,
 Inverted, butcher'd, prick'd with pointed steel :
 Salt streaming, sanguine, flaming them he
 bath'd
 With pungent vinegar, infus'd full oft
 In vain, and 'scap'd successful with his prey.

BUT now the malady, raw-red, increas'd
 Still more and more, while fight and cash
 decreas'd :

The Poet mutters execrations, brays

The

Dira fremit ; terram tundit pede, pectora
pugnis

Pulsat, inops animi, furiisque ardescit acerbis
Et sese ultorem statuit : molitur honestas
Insidias, medicoque fidem mentitur amicam
Indicitque diem subeundi callidus artes
Tabificas memoratque horam notumque cu-
bile.

JAMQUE dies feralis adest, Taylorque te
penti

Elapsus lecto, textum membra induit aurum
Illusas virgis vestes, humerisque superbis
Injecit vivo fulgentem murice lænam,
Et capiti, argento cinctum radiante, galerum
Turrigero imposuit : nutant in vertice pluma

NEC vero instantis latuerunt omina fati;
Nam (quod et ipse videt) fumorum consci
cornix

Importuna domum supra volat, atque ca
minum

Sæpe cavum rostro raptim petit, et ferit al

The floor with foot, his bosom beats with fists,
 and raging, mad in bitterness of eyes,
 With fury glows, and purposes revenge:
 Not that dishonest he contrives, and feigns
 A blind dependance on the Doctor's aid,
 Then, crafty, fixes on a certain day
 Of undergoing scarifying arts,
 And hour appoints, and anatomic room.

AND now the day, the dismal day had
 dawn'd,
 and TAYLOR, slipping from his tepid couch,
 array'd his limbs in woven gold, with sprigs
 embroider'd robes, and o'er his shoulders
 proud
 his costly cloak, with living purple bright,
 embraceous cast, and on his tow'ring head
 don'd the cock'd hat, with radiant silver
 brac'd,
 road-circling: nods the plumage on his
 crown.

NOR did the signals of approaching fate
 not then appear; for (what his eyes behold)
 conscious of smother'd the warning raven flies
 o'er his house, his hollow chimney pecks
 with eager beak, and flaps with angry wings,
 roaking vaticinal the black portents

Jam stridet, mœstique canes in limine la-
trant,

Et simul ipse duas transversas cernit avenas
Præ foribus, triviisque cadit ter lapsus et alto
Virgatas auro furas et serica tingit,
Immundo ter crura luto, visuque recepto
Quas illi se teste dedit vetus hospes Eous
Regales equidem nugas, leve pignus amoris,
Ter gemmas radiis varias liquidaque co-
ruscas,

Luce, decus digiti, fœde inquinat —

ILLE, tamen capitisque sui fraudisque
togatæ
Immemor, at Proteus variæ non immemo-
artis,

Seu lupo impastus barbatam currit ad escam
Urget iter, vatisque gradus ad limina tendit

Of Gods incens'd : moreover, in his hall
Cats mewling scream, and on his threshold
dogs

Bark, mournful howling, and before his
door,

The very Doctor sees two crooked straws
Across, and thrice he stumbles, in the streets,
And falling thrice with foetid ooze bewrays
His clocks, high-sprig'd with interwoven
gold,

And filken hosen, and his ray-ey gems
Reflecting liquid light, his finger's pride,
Those very brilliants, which forsooth his
good

Old Indian friend, the great Mogul, restor'd
To fight, presented, — royal toys in-
deed, —

Mere baubles — trifling tokens of his love,
He blurs defac'd —————

YET he, forgetful of his precious head
And academic fraud, but, Proteus-like,
Forgetful never of his wily shifts,
Keen as a pike, to catch the barbed bait,
Swift-gliding darts, precipitates his course,
And steers directly to the Bard's abode.

CUNCTA favent cœptis immitibus : ostia
 belli
 Cæci dura patent ; nitido circum ordine
 mensam
 Stant tripodes, niveoque Ceres modo structa
 canistro,
 Quin et athena, focus jam jam ferventia, et
 alma
 Fictilium series et Eoæ munera frondis
 Arida concreto cannæ cum nectare lætum
 Augurium ostendunt ventri, pacemque per
 ædes.

ILLA, animi fidens, Taylor sibi sacra parari
 Jamque locum ingressus vacuum peragravit
 et altos
 Composuit vultus, pictasque in pariete nym-
 phas
 Lustravit, lustrando gravem si falleret horam
 Nunc admiranti similis, similisque scienti,
 Arcanos volvit libros ; nunc ambulat anceps
 Vulnificasque manus crudelibus improbu-
 ausis
 Accingit, mentemque lucri spe pascit inani.

PROTINUS appenso tacita dulcedine vultus
 Object

ALL objects favour his inhuman schemes ;
 The rigid gates of blind sulphureous war
 Expand their folds, and round the table stand
 Soft-seated stools in elegant array,
 And recent cates, in snowy baskets pil'd,
 The bubble-boiling kettle on the hearth,
 The China cups, and wither'd leafy birth
 Of Indian shrub, with reedy sweet, refin'd
 And petrid, speak glad omens to his maw
 Of matin meal, and through the mansion
 peace.

HE deem'd those rites devoted to himself,
 And entering, travers'd through the vacant room,
 Then grave compos'd a philosophic face,
 And con'd with curious eye the painted
 nymphs,
 That grac'd the wall, if conning he might
 cheat

The tedious time. Now sedulous he turns
 Mysterious volumes with important brow,
 As much admiring, and not knowing less ;
 And now he walks from side to side, and tucks
 For bloody deeds his laniating hands,
 And feeds his fancy with evanid gain.

ANON with secret pleasure he confronts
 The glass appendent, faithful mirror clear,
 U 3 And

Objectat speculo, veneresque recolligit oris,
Et stupet, alta tuens, et, se miratus in illo,
Stultum subridet, stultum subridet imago.

CUM subito juvenes, pulsi seu turbine venti,
Hinc inde irruere, et certatim cominus hostem
Fumigeri prensare trucem: pars brachia
 stringit,
Parsque pedes prendit; pars colla tumantia
 torquet,

Intenditque caput terræ, quam sæpius ipse
Sanguine fœdarat : qualis pollutus adulter
Cæde Agamemnonia, merito correptus ibidem
Supplicia expendit : sic jura poetica poscunt.
“ Obstupuit steteruntque comæ, et vox fau-
cibus hæsit.”

Haud secus, intentus, prædæ, inter farn
acervos

Ore trahit Cererem per limina tartareus mus
Quem vigil incautum felis si forte per umbra
Seu conspexit avis, sapienti sacra Minervæ,
Latroni exiguo raptim involat ungue tenaci
Luctanti incassum, et trepidanti mortis
ore.

And recollects the beauties of his face:
 Amaz'd he gazes, and, adoring self,
 Fond ideot smiles, fond ideot smiles the
 shade.

WHEN sudden rush'd the fumigating band
 With whirlwind rapture from their ambuscade,
 And hand to hand with rival fury grasp'd
 The baleful foe: some bind his arms, and some
 Invade his feet; some twist his tumid neck,
 And bend his head averted to the ground,
 The ground, which often he defil'd with gore,
 Like base Ægythus, stain'd with royal blood,
 Seiz'd on the spot of perpetrated guilt,
 He suffers penal, local vengeance due;
 For justice, this poetic justice claims.
 Amazement struck him; upright stood his hair;
 His voice was tongue ty'd. Thus, intent on
 prey,

With felon-fangs the subterraneous mouse
 Rags through his den the yellow-bearded
 grain,

Whom if Grimalkin, or the plodding bird
 Of sage Minerva through the shade hath 'spy'd,
 Swift on the puny pilferer it springs
 With clutching claw: the captive wretch in
 vain

Exists, and trembles in the jaws of death.

JAM manibus pedibusque simul funambulus
hosti

Obluctatur atrox, sinuatque volubile corpus
Huc, illuc; frendent dentes; cava lumina
flamas

Subvolvunt; spumis incandent ora coactis.

TUM vero ingentes fremebundus pectore a
imo

Effundit gemitus: resonant clamore fenestrae
Percussæ, reboat paries, laquearia plangunt.

Sed quanto magis ille vias explorat et artes,

Illum fumigeri tanto magis acrius urgent,

Horrendisque premunt amplexibus, atque
catenis

Quadrupedem in diversa trahunt, jamque o
bus horrent

Eumenidum, Stygioque choro tetra orgia d
cunt.

EST vas confectum solido de pond
plumbi,

Ore cavum et patulum vastoque immane
rathro,

Ære decora tegit quod circum quænea ve

Quodque mathematici nequicquam fing
certant,

Unde

THE Doctor, train'd to brave the doubtful
rope,
With hands and feet reluctant to the foe,
From side to side his pliant body writhes :
Fell gnash his teeth ; his livid eye-balls
flame ;
His jaws fierce whiten with envenom'd foam.

THEN heavy groans from hollow bosom
deep,
With hoarser murmurs intermix'd, he pours :
The rattling windows echo to the yell,
The walls rebellow, and the roofs rebound :
But still the more evasive arts he tries,
Him more and more the fumigators urge,
With horrible embraces close-compress,
And, tugging diverse, drag by neck and heels
Indissolubly bound ; and now they stare
With fury-faces, and in Stygian choir
Their orgies lead, abominable rites.

A VASE there is, compact of solid lead,
Wide-yawning, broad, and vast with hideous
gulph :

An oaken chest quadrangular, with brass
Adorn'd, invests the huge circumference,
And (what in vain philosophers contend
To hammer out) from every side exact

Respects

Respects the center, and the circle squares.
 For this the Gods, who neither eat the fruits
 Of earth, nor tippie face-inflaming wine,
 (As Homer sings) no title have devis'd :
 But mortals, tortur'd with embowel'd pangs
 And knotty toils, a Close-stool have 'yclep'd,
 And black devoted to the Stygian gloom.

WHATEVER dainty provender the Bards
 By night have inlaid, gay with Bacchus boon
 And pamper'd genius, hither by return
 Of morn they bring, full wages of their toils,
 Seraphic songs, and ruins of the board
 They vow to Dis, and lowly bent refund.

Now silver Cynthia thrice had fill'd her orb
 Repair'd, and Phœbus with concocting rays
 Matur'd the rich libation, and inspir'd
 The gentle Zephyrs to diffuse the fumes,
 That breath'd Ambrosia, and with Nectar
 flow'd.

AND now two youths of mighty vigour
 scarce
 upheave the close-stool, groaning with the
 weight
 unwieldy, vast : another, whirling round

A massy

Alter anhelantem contorquens igne verucam
Humori immergit, stagnumque volatile vol-

vit:

Fervet opus, stridet ferrum perque atria
flamen

Fumiferam glomerat graveolenti turbine
noctem.

TUM vero Taylor, monstris exterritus atria
Horruit, et, plenus fumi propioris odore,
Reddidit iratam proprio de gurgite Lym-
pham:

Mox alvi collegit opes, et, murmure rupto
Claustorum, intonuit, croceaque ruen-
procella

Bella canit, stimulisque furens ultricibus ar-
Flamina flaminibus, fumumque repellit
fumo.

ILLI autem, indomiti crudo certamine
Martis,

Et palmæ accensi studio prædulcis, hianti
Immergunt Lasano sacrum caput, atque
volsum

Fumanti obtendunt auræ, stagnoque reco-

Perfundit

massy poker, streaming liquid fire,
 deep plunges red into the darksome lake,
 and rolls the stagnate volatile abyfs ;
 the work warm waxes, hisses loud the steel,
 and, through the dome condensing, spreads
 about
 glut of essence and a night of smoak.

THE Doctor, frightened at these black por-
 tents,
 horrid shudder'd, and, replete with whiff
 nearer odour, from his conduit-pipe
 cataract of angry water ooz'd,
 when quick collected his intrinsic force,
 and with eruption from posterior gate
 loud thunder'd ; sudden as the saffron storm
 tumultuous rushes, open war he sings,
 and, breathing vengeance, kindles to dis-
 charge
 against blast, and fume with fume re-
 pel.

BUT they persisting in the contest crude
 Mars, and ardent for the glorious prize,
 inventive sweet, his votive head immerge
 with rapid impulse into mystic mouth
 gaping stool, and thence retracted hold
 incumbent o'er the smoaky breeze exhal'd,
 With

Perfundunt nares, et inungunt lumina nardo

ET jam cultra tenent, et acuto spicula ferro
Dira vibrant, trepidumque metus ferit acron
illum.

Ter conatus erat perrumpere vincula, terque
Concidit, ac tales effundit pectore voces,
Ingeminans tremulas naso crispante querelas.

“ HEU! quoniam de me sceleratas fumer
pœnas

“ Stat vobis, fixaque sedet sententia mente,

“ Nec lachrymæ profunt quidquam, nec vos
jacenti,

“ Per genium obtestor, per castæ Pallad
arces,

“ Et Phœbi choreas et spem surgentis Iernæ

“ Ne laurus, ne (quæso) manus macula
cruore

“ Plebeio ingenuas: procul absit luridus Alm

“ Matre furor, mœstisque reis patefiat Afylu

“ Musarum, et placidis requiescant sedib
ossa,

“ Exagitata malis. Extremas deprecor iras

With hoary tribute, twice concocted, they
Perfume his nose, and eyes anoint with nard.

AND now they grasp destructive knives,
and wield

Tell bodkins, pointed with terrific steel.

Him panting, trembling, keener horror smites:
Thrice he essay'd to burst his chains, and
thrice

He fell, and pour'd these accents from his
breast,

and doleful dirges through his curling nose.

“ Alas! since cruel you decree my doom,
My pains the purpose of your settled mind,
Nor tears, nor vows your suppliant avail,
I now conjure you by your genial God,
By chaste Minerva's venerable tow'rs,
The train of Phœbus and the rising hope
Of old Ierne, never stain your bays,
Oh! never, never your ingenuous hands
With blood plebeian: far be savage rage
From Alma Mater: let the Muses grant
An open refuge to the sons of woe,
And let these ill intreated bones obtain
Repose in gentle shades. I deprecate
Your utmost wrath. But if I have de-
serv'd

“ Severer

- “ Sin merui graviora, fago ferar ales in astra
 “ Raptus ab excusso ; jactu date membra
 cloacam
 “ In mediam ; puteo submerge nuda ri-
 genti,
 “ Exantlate minas, capitique infundite poe-
 nas :
 “ At pueri, ne, grande nefas ! ne, flebile
 visu !
 “ (Horresco referens !) partes abolete viriles
 “ Quæ mihi turgescunt venturæ semine famæ
 “ Nunc olim, et nondum genitis Tayloribus
 ardent.
 “ Deliquere manus : manibus celerate furores
 “ Et saltem innocuæ crudeles parcite vesti.
 “ Sed quid fata parant ? quid torres ? telæ
 quid ista ?
 “ Ardentes cohibete faces, avertite ferrum.
 “ Jam furiis accensus agor, jam Tartara spiræ
 “ Sit misero spatium, puræ modo spiritus
 auræ”.

DIXERAT, inque atros abierunt verba va-
 pores :

Vindice flammæ Enceladus sic fornica-
 fumum

Nubigenam evomuit tetramque bitumin-
 noctem,

Ingemuitque

Severer vengeance, lofty let me fly
 From well-toss'd blanket; headlong into jakes
 Infernal cast me; naked into pond
 Congealing plunge me; all your threats
 exhaust,

And disembody your tortures, on this head
 But do not, youths---(inhuman to be done!)

O! do not — (lamentable to be seen!
 I dread to tell —) my privities unman,
 That swell with seeds of future-blooming
 fame,

And pregnant glow with Taylors unbegot.
 My hands have finn'd: against my guilty
 hands [garb —

Your fury wing, and spare my spotless
 But what prepare the destinies? what mean
 Those baleful brands? those weapons what?
 with-hold

Your flaming links: avert the deadly steel.
 The fiends, foul fiends now carbonade me;
 now

I suck Avernus: give me, wretched me,
 An ell, an inch-room---but a breath of air".

He said, and flitted into smoak his words.
 Thus huge Enceladus from lab'ring womb
 Of red volcano's belch'd sulphureous globes
 Of cloudy vapours, and a pitchy night;
 While, high incumbent on the son of earth,

Ingemuitque imis radicibus insuper Ætna.
I nunc, et demens vanos effare triumphos:
Ex fumo effulge; tibi te gestire licebit
Omnibus et lippis notum ac tonforibus esse.

TUQUE adeo Juvenis, cujus fortissima dextra
Luminibus patriis monstrum exitiale subegit
Tu novus Alcides (si quid mea carmina pos-
sunt)
Immortalis eris, mixtusque heroibus heros.

INTEREA miseris jampridem vatibus hospes
Vitam agis in patriis, haud unquam degene
arvis,
Mercurio Phœboque potens; tibi ridet in aula
Bacchus et æqua Ceres, Phœbique impu
forores
Carminē sollicitas, viridique recumbis in umbra

At nos, ingenii confisi viribus ægris,
Plorandum induimur foccum; risumve co-
thurno
Moturi tragico; blanda spe divitis auræ
In scenam irruimus rapti, cæsosque tyrannos
Cædimus

Deep from her base Trinacrian Ætna groan'd.
Go, frantic, now, and publish in gazettes
Thine empty triumphs, brighter out of
fmoak

rise exulting ; boast acquaintance free
With blear-ey'd cobblers and with barbers-boys.
And thou, O youth, whose daring hand sub-
du'd

the monster, fatal to Milesian eyes,
thou (if these verses aught avail) shalt
shine

new Alcides in the page of fame,
and hero mix'd with heroes eterniz'd.

MEAN-WHILE, old host, and still the trusty
friend

needy Poets, on paternal fields
thou livest, undegenerately frank,
not less by Hermes than Apollo blest'd :
thee bright Bacchus in the social hall,
and Ceres, faithful to thy merit, smile :
thou court the Nine in measures unrestrain'd,
and rest, reclin'd beneath the verdant shade.

BUT we, relying on the sickly force
genius, wear the comic sock full sad,
strut in buskins tragically gay ;
rush with rapture on the stage, depose

Cædimus : ætherio juvat insanire theatro,
 Et superos agitare Deos, et tollere manes:
 Tigna, sono disrupta, tonant, trepidantque
 ruinis.

SPLENDIDA fin musam paupertas fallat hian-
 tem,

Ceu, tenues umbræ, circumvolitamus odores
 Ambrosios animis, et lauto carmine cœnas
 Pingimus aerias, cantusque ciemus inanes.
 Nos adeo fatuus Parnassi decipit ignis:
 Te sequimur, Fortuna, leves; te prendimus
 acres

In somnis : at tu, tardis mortalibus alma,
 Serpis humi, et superas fugis indignata Ca-
 mœnas.

QUIN tandem, tu Diva, tui (nam te quo-
 que vates
 Agnoscunt, dominamque colunt) miseræ
 clientis ;
 Fulgentes huc flecte oculos ; huc tende feracem
 Grata manus, et nos aurato numine cinge.
 Ponam aras, castaque manu tibi rite Sacerdos

Tyrants depos'd, and bravely slay the slain ;
In airy theatre we ranting rave,
Pull down the Gods, and conjure up the
fiends:

The bursted rafters of the garret roar
With vocal thunder, and with ruin quake.

BUT should some splendid interval of want
Deceive the gaping Muse, like subtil shades,
In thought we flutter round ambrosial steams,
In dainty verses elegantly dress
In real feasts, and empty songs excite.

Thus we, misled by wild poetic fire,
Thee, Fortune, light pursue, thee greedy
grasp

In dreams: but thou, to tardy mortals kind,
How-crawling spurnest at the Nine aloft.

Yet thou, O Goddess! (for the Poets
thee

confess, and hail their arbitrary queen)
length thine eyes bright-beaming hither
turn,

Indulgent hither stretch thy fruitful hands,
And with thy golden deity defend

My poor petitioner. To thee shall I
Erect an altar, and thy ritual priest,
With incense bearing with officious hand,

Dona ferens, puri primos Heliconis honores
 Libabo: specie cedit Cytherea, triformis
 Diva pudicitiae dono florente, Minerva
 Artibus, ingenio Pœan, tibi robore Mavors.

TUM vastos terræ tractus cœlique rotundo
 Complectere polos animo, tibi tempora lata
 Serpentes lambent hederæ, æternumque vi-
 rebit,

Et Fortuna mei prostabit fronte libelli.
 Aut si Castalia fervet prurigine pectus,
 Quicquid composui vestri, Dea, protinus esto

NUNQUAM audis ingrata preces ? ergo im-
 ventis

Vota cadunt ? pereunt calami ? membrana p-
 annos

Invigilata jacent, blattis epulanda malignis,
 Dum nos atra fames premit intra limen in-
 quum ?

Ante diem letho comittam scripta ? parenti

Book IV. POETICAL MIRROR. 311

Shall dedicate the due libation prime
Of pure Pierian : Cytherea then
To thee shall yield in elegance of mien,
Sequester'd Dian in the rosy gift
Of continence, the spinster-queen in arts,
In genius Pæan, and in valour Mars.

THEN shalt thou measure with Newtonian
wand

The vast circumference of pendent earth,
Deep in thy mind the starry pole sublime :
And ivy, creeping in ambitious wreaths,
Shall kiss thy temples, and, for ever green
In science, Fortune shall adorn my book,
And in the front fair patroness appear:
Or if thy bosom with Castalian itch
Should, goddess, glow, whatever verses I
Have manufactur'd instantly be thine.

WHAT! hear'st thou not, ungrateful? must
my vows

My vagrant with the winds, my pens be lost?
My written rheams, the watchful work of
years,
Neglected lye, to feast malignant moths,
While hunger goads me, coop'd in narrow
cell?

Shall I commit my labours to grim death,

Sin magis ipse, pii partes defendere præsens,
 Ingenuos cerebri curarim tollere foetus?

Ac tandem ediderem lætas in luminis oras,
 O! quale hospitium misero mihi denique
 restat?

Quæ vos fata manent, nostri pars charior
 æstro

Tot concepta sacro, ferventes carmina furnos
 Atque sepulchrales raptim visura cloacas?

Hei mihi! væ vobis! heu, longum per mare
 ductæ

Aoniæ merces, duroque in littore fractæ
 Spes vatum, et nulli procerum quæsitæ fu-
 pellex!

Sic nos infanis queremonia fundimus
 austris;

Sic soliti transire dies. At nox ubi densa
 Telluris gremium fuscis amplectitur alis,
 Mortalesque monet dulci Jovis ira Lyæo
 Tristitiam eluere, et crepitanti fulgure ligni
 Solvere frigus iners, mœstaque fugare tene-
 bras,

Desertum exilis dubio nec lumine tæda,

Before their destin'd day ? but if, resolv'd
 To play the pious, tender parent's part,
 I should support the children of my brain,
 And bring the brood Grubbean into light,
 O! what reception shall I meet abroad,
 Unhappy pilgrim ? what disastrous ends
 Await you, verses, dearer part of me,
 So many verses delicate, conceiv'd
 In highest rapture, doom'd to visit quick
 Rot, singeing ovens and sepulchral jakes ?
 Ah, wretched scribe ! ill fated lines ! alas,
 Aonian venture, through tempestuous seas
 Far-fetch'd, and wreck'd upon the rocky
 shore !

The hopes of Bards irrevocably dash'd,
 And not one bidder for the broken wares !

THUS to the winds we vent our plaintive
 cries :

So pass my days. But when nocturnal shades
 This world envelope, and th' inclement air
 Persuades men to dissolve benumbing cold
 With pleasant wines, with crackling blaze of
 wood

To cheer the melancholy-brooding gloom,
 Or, lonely sitting, nor the glimering light
 Of make-weight candle, nor the joyous talk

Of

Nec lepidò fermone levat jucundus amicus
 Me tacitum! innixus cubito, solusque sub
 umbris

Suspiro horrendis, per mentem plurima vo-
 lvens:

Seu carmen, renuente Deo, lachrymabile
 condo,

Umbriferosque cano lucos et myrtea tecta,
 Aut strepitantis aquæ malefanam in margine
 nympham,

Aut dependentem ramo Damona saligno,
 Et nodo fidi devinctum vindice amoris.

INTEREA vero fitis infatiata laceffit
 Nequicquam ardentem, Divosque in vota
 vocantem:

Non etenim ficcis solamen faucibus affert
 Quis Deus, aut dulci declinat lumina somno:
 Quinetiam si forte graves sopor irriget artus,
 Mens turbata, vigil, studio stimolata bi-
 bendi,

Aerios calices, volitantia pocula Zythi
 Castalii captat: linguam tactura subinde
 Ludit imago avidam, et rictus frustratur hian-
 tes.

Continuo somni vinclis excussus amœni,
 Usque furente fiti, flammis accendor eisdem,
 Incusoque Deos, umbram execratus inanem.

VIVITUR

Book IV. POETICAL MIRROR. 315

Of loving friend delights; distress'd, for-
lorn,

Amidst the horrors of the tedious night
Darkling I sigh, with heavy head reclin'd
On elbow-prop, and feed with dismal
thoughts

Mine anxious mind, or some times mournful
verse

Indite, and sing of groves and myrtle shades,
Or desperate lady, near a purling stream,
Or shepherd, pendulous from willow-tree
In vengeful noose, the faithful lover's knot.

MEAN-WHILE I labour with eternal drought,
Burning in vain, and hoarse for liquid aid
The Gods invoking; for no God affords
Drop to my lips, or to mine eyes repose:
But if a slumber haply should invade
My weary limbs, my restless fancy still
Awake, distracted, stung with lust of drink,
Tipples imaginary pots of ale,
Castalian vision, that, in act to touch
My fervent tongue, delusive bobs about,
And tantalizing mocks my gaping jaws.
Releas'd from chains of placid sleep, anon,
With raging flame I find the settled thirst
Still gnawing, and the sapless phantom curse.

THUS

VIVITUR hoc pacto grato sine munere vita,
 Nec quos maturis decoxit solibus ætas,
 Degustare mihi fructus licet, haud melimela,
 Haud vestita genas lanugine perfica molli
 Poma, nec hirsuto juglandes tegmine scabras,
 Nec regum vos digna, Deum vos mœspila
 mensis,
 Ambrosias epulas, dulcesque putredine succos!

HÆC mala magna quidem, verum et gra-
 viora sequuntur :
 Immites hyemis pluvias gelidasque pruinas
 Et ventos perpeffa diu, femoralia tandem
 (Quid non vincet edax ætas) ætate peresa,
 Rupta pelle, patent : hiat immedicabile vul-
 nus.

Deplorandum, ingens, vastaque immane
 ruina !

Qua data porta, feri rauco cum murmure venti
 Una Euræque Notusque ruunt, Boreæque
 tumultus,

Qui cronios nectit glaciali compede fluctus,
 Ingruit : incurfant maletutis clunibus agmen
 Acre procellarum et spirantia frigora febres.
 Mercibus haud aliter variis onerata carina
 Barbaricoque auro pontum domitrix Ægeum
 Ioniumque diu secuit, Lylibeia donec

Book IV. POETICAL MIRROR. 317

THUS do I live from pleasure quite debarr'd,
Nor taste the fruits, which summer-funny
rays

Mature, John-apple, nor the downy peach,
Nor walnut, in rough furrow'd coat secure,
Nor medlar-fruit, for monarchs a desert,
For Gods a feast, delicious in decay.

AFFLICTIONS great! yet greater still remain:
My galligaskins, that have long withstood
The winter's fury, penetrative rains,
A-slant impell'd, and keen encroaching frosts,
By time subdu'd (what will not time subdue?)
The lining rent, immedicable wound,
An horrid chasm disclose, with orifice
Wide, discontinuous; gates, at which the
winds

Eurus and Auster, and the dreadful breath
Of Boreas, that congeals the Cronian waves,
tumultuous enter, and my buttocks bare
assault, loud, mutinous, with chilling blasts
portending agues. Thus a ship full-fraught
With wares choice, various, and Barbaric
gold,
long sail'd secure, or through th' Ægean
deep,

mad Ionian wide; 'till cruising near
the Lilybean shore, with hideous crash

On

Littora subradens, freta pervolet, inque Charibdin

Horrendam fremitu, rapidaque voragine Scyllam

Irruat intortam, scopulisque illisa resultet:
Nec tanti sufferre valet certaminis ictum,
Quin coctis ilex inimicum amfracta cavatis
Imbibit humorem: ventis agitata tumescunt
Æquora sævissonis: nautas ferit uvidus horror,
Defixis torpent oculis; mors infidet ori:
Torrentem eliciunt, malorum robora cædunt,
Vela trahunt, diras effundunt, numina, vocis
Adversata, vocant. Undæ volvuntur in undas
Præcipites: fletur, gemitur, discurretur, actum
est!

Alta fremunt, cælum ruit, ingeminante procella:

Puppis, aqua revoluta, jacet sub gurgite vasto

HAUD terris leviora manent discrimina vates
Jactatos, mersosque malis, claustrisque gementes

Tectorum angustis. Animo sine fructibus acris
Carpserunt flores: claris nihil artibus illis
Impendisse diem, aut noctem invigilasse Camœnis

Profuit: at rebus propriisque penatibus orbis
Fastidiosa terunt nequicquam limina regum

Exclusi

Book IV. POETICAL MIRROR. 319

On vast Charibdis, horrid with hoarse roar,
Or Scylla, rapid with voracious whirl,
She strikes rebounding, whence the shatter'd
oak,

so fierce a shock unable to sustain,
Admits the brine in at the gaping sides :
The crowding waves, gush, with impetuous
rage,

effortless, overwhelming ; horrors damp
The mariners, death in their eyes appears :
They stare, they lave, they pump, they swear,
they pray,

(Vain efforts!) waves, high-rolling over waves,
rush headlong in, implacable amidst
elements, confusion, anguish and despair.

The deeps rebellow with redoubled wrath,
The tempest howls, 'till, delug'd by the
foams,

The ship sinks, foundring in the vast abyss.

Not lighter perils Bards attend, on land
ofs'd overwhelm'd, and groaning with a tide
of evils in the streights of airy cells.

They with ambitious appetite have pluck'd
fruitful flourets to have toil'd the day
gentle arts, and watch'd the museful night
them nought avails ; with fortune unendow'd,
shous'd, they wear the thresholds of the great

In

Exclusi, retroque pedes per devia tendunt
Rura senes: duris illusi carmina passim
Rupibus et furdis effundunt vota procellis.
O Patria! O, quondam Druidum domus in-
culta divis,

At sævis jam fracta malis, oppressa minorum
Jamdudum imperiis dominorum, et fordida
luxu,

Hospitio nec læta facro, nec amica Camœnis
Dulcibus! ecqua graves abrumpet meta la
bores?

HÆC ubi musea nuper modulabar in arce,
Gratior occubuit lasso mihi somnus, et, ecce
Visus adeesse puer, fragrantis rore, capillos
Concussit, cytheraque humerum suspensum
eburna,

Divinum explicuit frontem, et sic ora
solvit.

“ Parce piis lachrymis, et inanes pelle que
relas ;

“ Nuncius ipse Deum et Genius telluris avit

“ Advenio,¹ nec te pigeat subiisse laborem

“Vocalem; at pudeat cœcæ venalia Divæ

“Castra sequi, curruque rapi fulgente,
rumque

“Frontib

In vain, excluded, and in life's decline
Wander through pathless wilds, there sigh
their strains

To rigid rocks, and vows to heedless winds.
O native foil ! O whilom the domain
Of Druids, fam'd for venerable faints,
But broken now with cruel evils, crush'd
By petty tyrants, fordidly profuse,
For gaily prone to hospitable rites,
Or to the tuneful sisterhood benign !
Alas ! what goal shall terminate our toils ?

WHEN lately thus in meditative fort
enchanted, sleep with sweet oppression lax'd
By wearied limbs, and lo ! methought, a
youth,

Approaching shook his azure locks, that
breath'd

ambrosial dew, while on his shoulder hung
An ivory harp : his countenance divine
In full display'd, and in these accents spake :
Restrain thy pious tears, thy vain complaints
Hence banish ; I, the messenger of Gods,
And guardian genius of this antient isle
Arrive ; nor thou renounce the tuneful
toil ;

But blush to follow fortune's venal camp,
Rapt by the splendor of her gaudy car,

“ Frontibus indignis viridantem obtender
laurum,

“ Et fontem incestare sacrum, et scelera
Thaliam.”

TUQUE adeo cœlo gens acceptissima puro
Et regum Divumque parens uberrima priden
Filia cœruleæ divinitus Amphitrites,
Orbis opes complexa sinu, pulcherrima mag
Tu soror Albionis, genus aslere: jam tibi pri
MADDENIAM tendente manum pietate refurg
Nos etiam auspiciis melioribus, ecce! viden
Per lucos errare pios, vallesque, ferenis
Fontibus irriguos, puerosque recentibus aum
Qui novus attonitas mentes ferit impetus?
Lætus ubique chorus? revirescit laurea Phœ
Jamque tot annorum video clarescere nub
Luctificam, et rerum jam panditur aureus or

O CLARII spes alta Dei, lux advena tan
Gentis Ierneæ, decus ingens Angligenarum
In terras iterum deducens æthere Divam

To dedicate thy never-fading bays
To worthless heads of mortals, and pollute
The sacred spring, and desecrate the Muse."

AND thou, chaste nation, dearest to the skies,
Elder days, of kings and demi-gods
The fruitful mother, daughter of the main
Road-circling, nursing in thy gentle breast
The world's wide opulence, twin-sister thou
Of great Britannia, fairest of the fair,
Fert thy race: thou re-arisest, borne
To pristine piety by MADDEN'S hand:
With better omens now we seem to stray
Through pious groves, and verdant vallies,
Bath'd

With lucid streams, and pure with fanning
Gales.
That sudden rapture strikes our ravish'd
Minds?

Hence all around the glad-consenting song?
Collo's bays with greener pride revive;
And now I see the gloomy cloud of years
Lightning a-pace, a golden age reveal'd.

O THOU! the Poets rising hope, at length
Perusia's borrow'd light, Britannia's boast,
Conducting bright Astræa from her orb

Astræam, non asper ades : cape debita dext
 Fræna diu, meritisque datos maturus hono
 Aggredere, O, lætæ custos fidissime gentis

HAUD mora, Pierides in honestæ præ
 laudis,

Te propiore, pias audebunt edere voces
 Altius indigenæ. Quamvis hinc inde tyr
 Arma fremant horrenda, faces et funera pass
 Lenibus imperiis et amœna pace fruemur
 Dumque faves, castisque choris Helicon
 cludis,

Certatim ediscent claris majoribus orti
 Exhaustire sacros latices : divinior illos
 Ardor aget, patriæque novo stimulabit am

QUINETIAM tellus, jampridem ignota
 lono,

Exueta ipsa feros habitus, cultuque nitebit
 Dum Cererem culmo mirabitur incola læt

to visit earth, propitious hither come,
 Assume the reins of delegated sway,
 Long fitted for thine hand, and ripe approach
 Those princely honours, on thy merits high
 Conferr'd, most faithful guardian of our
 isle.

HER tuneful train beneath thy presence,
 fir'd

With rival thirst of honest fame, shall dare
 To raise their pious notes, nor brook delay.
 Though lawless tyrants fierce on ev'ry side
 Threat hideous arms, wide-wasting flames
 and death

omiscuous, we serenely shall enjoy
 Thy mild commands, and pleasurable peace.
 And, while thou smilest, and unlockest pure
 Thy native Helicon to vestal choirs,
 The noble youth, with emulation smit,
 Shall quaff the sacred stream; diviner heat
 Shall rouse, and sting them with a patriot
 flame.

THE barren glebe, long stranger to the
 plough,

Shall cast her savage garb, and cultur'd smile;
 While, flush'd with joy, the peasant shall admire
 And Ceres, swelling in the milky stalk,

Turgentem, et conjux, telas meditata futuras,
 Linigeram aspiciet segetem viridemque Miner-
 vam.

INTER telorum strépitus bellicque procellas
 Ipse potens animi dabis aurea munera genti,
 Jura fidemque viris et honorem, labe caren-
 tem.

Haud aliter Moses, divino numine quondam
 Præmonitus, terræ potiores duxit alumnos
 Per ferri sylvam et rutilantes ignibus enses,
 Constituitque gradum sola sub rupe viator;
 Lumina tum cœlo affixit, virgaque rigentem
 Percussit filicem: fons effluit; ægra salutem
 Gens stupefacta bibit. Foliis arbusa vire-
 cunt

Arida; vere novo scopulosa cacumina riden-

FORSAN et assurgens aliquis felicibus ausu
 Te canet, et rerum dictis æquabit honorem

and his gay confort, weaving in her mind
The future web, unfated shall survey
The linden harvest and Minerva green.

AMIDST the din of arms and storms of war,
Of spirit mighty to the nation thou
Shalt golden gifts impart, and to her sons
Thou shalt laws, firm faith, and honour void of stain.
Thus erst, admonish'd by the voice divine,
The prophet led the chosen seed through
woods

Of horrent spears, and flame-reflecting swords,
And stopp'd his pace, a sojourner, beneath
The dreary rock; then up to heav'n he cast
His ardent eyes, and smote the rigid flint
With potent rod: a fountain gushes forth;
The sickly pilgrims with amazement drink
Refreshing health; the wither'd brambles
bloom;

With sudden spring the craggy desert smiles.

And haply thee some Bard, with bolder
flight

aring, shall sing, with everlasting lays
shall match the growing glories of his
theme,

Crescentem æternis, gratique per oppida cives
Veridicas recinent laudes, STANHOPEAQUE re-
gna.

TUM vero, egregiis præpollens artibus, alma
Te, Mater, FREDERICE canet, teque auspicio
fundet
Mentis opes, decorisque tui monumenta per
orbem,
Et magnum agnoscet generosa in prole pa-
rentem,
Regificumque jubar. Nec te, GULIELMUM
tacebit,
Quem Galli tremuere truces, quem marte to-
nantem
Jam nunc, et belli volventem pectore molen-
Immanem impubi, versis insignibus, hostes
Bis perjura cohors! patriis in montibus ho-
rent.

RUPIBUS atque dolis nequicquam imbelli-
bus illi
Confisi, rabida arma gerant, fictique tyranni
Nomen inane crepent. Coeant in fœdera Gæ-
Fœdisfragi; servile jugum minitentur Iberi.

And grateful tribes through joyful towns repeat
Unfabled praises, and a STANHOPE'S reign.

THEN loyal Alma, fraught with arts refin'd,
Thee too shall sound, O FREDERIC, and,
cheer'd

Beneath thy sanction pour her mental wealth,
Wide through the world diffuse thy rising
fame,

And in the son beneficent confess

The godlike father, and the royal beam.

Nor shall she not egregious WILLIAM hail,

At whose high name the Gallic legions fierce
Have trembled, whom, loud thund'ring
through the field,

And deep revolving in his youthful mind

Th' unwieldy weight of war, the rebel band,

Twice perjur'd race, with recreant ensigns
now

Far-flying dread upon their parent hills.

ON rocky dens and coward wiles in vain

elying, let them brandish blades, and boast

their idol, mock of majesty rever'd :

et Gallia, faithless to religious leagues,

leagu'd with them in conspiracy foul,

and proud Iberia threaten servile chains :

Thee,

Te celsi genitoris honos, te libera virtus,
 Freta Deo, patriæque salus per tela, per ignes,
 Et, nivibus canos, et acerbos frigore, campos
 Immisere ducem. Priscorum interrite sanguis
 Heroum, et regum genus inviolabile! fausto
 I pede, frange minas, animos extingue re-
 belles :

Has tandem inferias umbræ refer ultor avitæ,
 Cæsareumque decus gestis ingentibus auge.

JAM liceat prævisa loqui, jam carpere
 honores

Lauricomos, numerisque sacris ornare trium-
 phos,

Degenerem ut pariter moniti dediscere morem
 Terrarum procul hinc cives pia signa se-
 quantur ;

Eque tuo gentes aveant haurire salutem
 Fonte suam, ferroque focos arasque tueri,
 Aut fractas inter leges patriæque ruinas

Thee, princely chief, thy father's high
renown,

Thee virtue free, dependent upon God,
Nor less thy country's safety have allur'd
Through darts, through flames, and territo-
ries hoar

With wasteful snows, and edg'd with bitter ice.
Undaunted blood of heroes and the seed
Of righteous kings, inviolable, go,
Propitious go, their threatful fury break,
The rebel-spirits dissipating quench ;
These victims offer with avenging hand,
As just atonements to the grand-fire shade
Of injur'd majesty, and aggrandize
Thine house paternal with illustrious deeds.

Now let the Muse what she foresees declare,
How pluck victorious laurels, and adorn
Thy rising triumphs with devoted lays,
That, warn'd to shake unmanly bondage off,
Far distant hence the citizens of earth
May catch the bright example, and attend
Their freedom's banners, and ambitious thirst
To draw their safety from thy spring, with
arms

Assert their civil and religious rights,

Or

Morte frui, neu forte velunt superesse pudori.

TE mox, haud fractum furibundo turbine
Martis,
Lætus Hyperboreis reducem pater almus ab
oris

Victorem accipiet: persolveth debita frater
Vota Deo, castaque choros cum conjuge sanctos
Templorum instituet. Gressum quascunque
per urbes

Tendis, inexploto resonabunt compita plasu,
Plebeseque procereque regent vestigia signis,
Haud incerta tuis. Pelopæa per oppida qua
lem,

Monstrorum horrentem exuviis, spoliisque su
perbum,

Magnum agnoverunt ultorem Thesea Graii
Hinc, inde innumeri: tacitis virtutibus ille
Incaluit, patrioque puer procul ense refulsi

Hos inter Britonum plausus nec cedit amor
Gens Hiberna pio. Fera prælia marmore viv

Ardebun

Or in their country's ruin with her laws
Enjoy destruction, nor survive their shame.

THEE soon, unbroken by the raging storm
Of madding Mars, from Caledonian coasts
Return'd with conquest shall thy sceptred fire
Gladly receive ; thy royal brother waft
His vows repeated to the King of Kings,
And gratulating with his consort chaste,
Bid loud hosannas through the temples ring,
Devoutly joyful. Through well-peopled
towns

In long procession as you pass, the streets
With mix'd applause insatiate shall resound
And denizens and potentates direct
Their faithful steps by thine. As from all
parts

The sons of Greece innumerable flock'd
To see young Theseus, rough with horrid
hides

Of slaughter'd monsters, and elate with spoils,
And hail'd their great avenger, as he mov'd.
He conscious glow'd with silent worth, and
shone

The son, attested by the father's sword.

NOR, while Britannia loud acclaims thy deeds,
shall just Hibernia not approve her faith,

As

Ardebunt, alterque fremet Gulielmus in ære;
Concordes animis dum te veneramur ovantes,
O Pater! O Princeps, populos qui legibus
æquis

Et pietate regis, pace auges, marte tueris!
 Qui premis, immani gaudentes clade, tyrannos,
 Imperii sine fine avidos, miserasque refulcis
 Præsidio gentes; qui bello vindice terras
 Concutis infidas, pacemque per arma secutus
 Consulis Europæ, et pelagi moderaris habenas

IMPAVIDOS, spirante Deo, patriaque jubente
Hinc vocat aura duces, peregrinis foeta trium
phis.

Hinc mercator, opes regum indignatus inerte
Audet adire polos per inhospita syrtibus arva
Sulcat iter, gaudetque undis, fruiturque pro
cellis.

As truly loyal, and her love as warm.
 In living marble shall thy battles burn;
 In threatening brass another William breathe.
 While thee with joint affection we revere,
 O Sire, O Monarch, who with equal laws
 And piety dost rule, with peace enlarge,
 With war defend the freely-subject realms;
 Who crushest lawless tyrants, that rejoice
 In savage slaughter, lusting for misrule
 Illimitable; but with guardian aid
 Upheavest nations from the depths of woe;
 Who thund'ring shakest with avengeful war
 Perfidious kingdoms, and, pursuing peace
 Through rightful arms, consultest the repose
 Of Europe, guiding with a dext'rous hand
 The naval reins, that curb the wat'ry world.

With foreign triumphs pregnant, hence
 the breeze,
 Jehovah's breath, and Britain's martial voice
 Invoke the dauntless admirals to sea.
 Of regal wealth's uncirculating rust
 Indignant hence, the merchant braves the
 poles,
 Through sucking sands his doubtful journey
 plows,
 Exults on surges, and enjoys the storm.

Hence

Hinc artes crevere tuis. Hinc India fluxit
In Thamefin, ferisque recens Augusta trium-
phis

Jam splendet, lateque movens insignia regnat
Heroum nutrix, regum domus, et caput orbis

F I N I S.

ence arts have flourish'd; for thy people
hence
ath India flow'd into the breast of Thames,
splendent hence, with lofty trophies
crown'd,
gusta rises, and displays a-far
streaming glories, nurse of martial souls,
main of kings, and empress of the globe.

T H E E N D.

Φ Α Υ Λ Κ Ν Η Ρ Ο Γ Ο Ν Ι Α,

προς τον το πανυ πρεσβυ

Σαμηνην Μαδδηνον.

ΜΟΥΣΑΩΝ Ελικωνιαδων Τεραποντα Θεων
 Δεξιον, στρηρον βαθεων δρητηρα κυπελλων,
 Τον ποτε ποιωνευοντα φιλοις ιερην περι κρηνην,

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

I SING the vocal harbinger of wit,
 And faithful slave of Heliconian dame
 Officious bearer of Castalian cups
 Capacious, ministring with ready hand
 To circling clients from the sacred spring
 Delicious draughts, nor quaffing not for
 times
 The crystal, pure, enthusiastic stream
 With lips as pure, inspiring, and inspir'd
 Apol

ORIGO FAULKNERIANA,

Ad reverendum admodum virum

SAMUELEN MADDENUM.

MUSARUM veterem famulum, fidum-
que clientem,
lena ministrantem fociis, pariterque biben-
tem
ocula, et ætherio fœcundas carmine lymphas,
Fatidicum

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

SING the minion of Aonian maids,
Divinely warbling through the museful
shades,

regious minion, with surprizing art
extrous to play the busy butler's part,
spensing bumpers to the social ring
suppliant suitors from the sacred spring,
and sometimes tipling, such the critic's claim,
crystal portion of the magic stream,

Z 2

Apollo's

Fatidicum Phœbi comitem, Phœbumque canentem

Venturum, qualis gallus cristatus in umbris
Præcinit Auroram rauca jam voce propinquam,

Dignum Cyrrhæo præconem numine, dignum

Ka audibus æternis, et athena voce sonandum,

Magnanimumque

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

wra
awn
mn'd
cal
bol
who
pollo's herald awful, as his nod,
nd loud præcursor of the coming God,
oud as the cock, whose monitory cry
occlaims Aurora rosy-finger'd nigh,
orthy præaudience, worthy choral praise
om clarion-tongues in ever flowing lays,
daunted champion of Athenian wards,
bibing arts, and budding into Bards,

ADD
Z 3

Whom

Και προμαχον, Μαδδηνε, νεων μεγαθυμον ενισπω
Κεκροπιδων, ως αυτῶ αγων πολυδωρῶ Αθηνης,
Πατριδῶ ηδε πατηρ, πανδημιῶ, ηδε Διορτῶ
Της αγαθης Εριδῶ χινητηρ η̃ χορυφαιῶ
Εθρεψας, τιμητε σεφεεις, εω' αμεινονα Διγγων
Γενναιαν καλην-τε Φυην, Φαυλκνηρον αριστον
Φορμιζω. Συ δε Καλλιοπη τεκῶ ερανιωνῶ

Μνημοσύνη

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

O MADDEN, leader of ingenuous arts
Munificent, thy country's common fire
And vital genius, zealous to foment
The strife of glory, hast regal'd with food,
And crown'd with honours, whetting the
innate

And soaring fancies to sublime attempts :
Faulkner I sing : and thou, seraphic Muse
Daughter of gay Mnemosyne divine,
Calliope, to whom thy father gave
To trace all nature, and in hymns extol

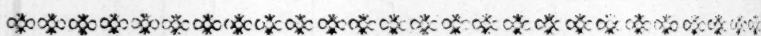
Good

Magnanimumque cano pugilem, fabrumque
 sagacem, [annos
 Crescentem in vates, juvenum, quos ipse per
 Cecropii tutela Laris, generosa Minervæ
 Progenies, patriæque pater communis, et
 auspex
 Te stimulante Deo, pulchri certaminis auctor
 Muneribus, MADDENE, foves, et honoribus
 ornas, [refingas.
 Quo magis ingenium, raptum ad meliora,
 Faulknerum refero, tuque, O regina sororum,
 Calliope, mihi lenis ades, placidissima proles
 Mnemosynes, cui cuncta Pater cognoscere
 pridem, Et

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Whom thou, O MADDEN, Alma Mater's pride,
 My country's parent, and propitious guide,
 Wou'd by celestial energy to raise
 A glorious contest and a lust for praise,
 With gifts hast gladden'd, and with honours
 grac'd,
 Whet their genius, and refine their taste.
 Faulkner I sing: and thou, divinely sprung,
 O bright Mnemosyne, for ever young,
 Calliope, to whom thy sacred fire
 Came to pervade all nature with thy fire,

Μνημοσύνης, ἡ πάντα Πάτερ, κατενεύσε νοῆσαι,
 Τῆς-τε Θεῆς παῖδας-τε Δῶν ὑμνήσιν αἰρεῖν,
 Τῷ Γένει γονεῶς-τε, Θεά, κατὰ μοῖραν αἰδέε·
 Πιερίθεν, ἀγασσά χορῶς, ἀνεγείρε παλαιάν
 Μοι κιθάρην, ψυχὴν-τε προχέει Δεῖαν διὰ μόλης
 Ἡμετέρας, πνεῖσθαι μὲν  βαθυδίνον Ὀμηρῶς,



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Gods, and the sons of Gods, explore
 birth

And parents high with not inferior flight.
 Descending choral from Pierian hill
 Awake thy shell, and through my lays
 fuse

Unwonted vigour, breathing unrestrain'd
 Ætherial heat, the torrent epic tide
 Of deep-ton'd Homer : such, as on
 shore

Et fidibus celebrare Deos, puerosque Dec-
rum,

Annuerat, sublime genus clarosque parentes
Rite viri memorare velim : tu, Diva, choreas
Huc age Pierias, citharamque ciere vetustam
In numeros ne parce novos, quin versibus
affla

indigenis ignesque sacros, vatique furorem
Phœbeum altisoi i, rapideque ruentis Homeri,
Ceu

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

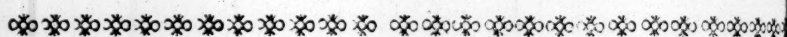
and high extol in tributary lays
The Gods and heroes with peculiar praise,
A classic justice to thy client's name,
His mystic birth and parentage proclaim,
And, soft conducting the Pierian quire,
Reve the magic of thine antient lyre ;
Praise, O Goddess of the tuneful throng !
Celestial spirit through my native song,
The soul of Homer, bursting into sound,
Blimely solemn, rapidly profound,

In

346 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΑΝΙΑ.

Οιον εν αγιαλω πολυ μαινέαι ευρει ποντες
 Ιχαριοιο ΔενΘ τ' ανεμοτρεφες, η Κρονιοιο,
 Τοις-τε κυλινδομενοις επι κυμασι κυματα βαλλει,
 Δεινον αρεν, δεινον δε πεσον κατεραξεν ολυμπον.

Τον δε, κασιγνητη Τιτανων οβριμοερτων,
 Μυρογονον γαιης υπο κευθεσι γεινατο Φημη,
 Πλεξιππων η κεντρον αγων, κ' οπηδΘ αεθλων,



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

The vast Ionian, or the Cronian main,
 Vex'd by the winds, tumultuous rages wide
 With loud misrule, billows on billows rolls
 Precipitant, and, dreadful as they rise,
 And dreadful fall, the distant welkin rends.

HIM Fame, the latest of gigantic race
 Titanian-born, within the dark recess
 Of vaulted earth her only son produc'd.
 She, whilom gauntlet of heroic knights
 Errant, and light attendant on their feats
 In tilted tournament, had inly felt

heu quondam Icarii, aut Cronii, furit æquoris
æstus

concitus, et rabie ventorum ad littora volvit
Indarum montes: tellus tremit, ic̃ta fragore,
et cœlum horrescit, fractisque remurmurat iris.

ILLUM Fama, soror tumidorum extrema
Gigantum,

nigenam peperit cæco telluris in antro :

sa comes, stimulusque ducum, per dura
ruentum,

Indomito

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

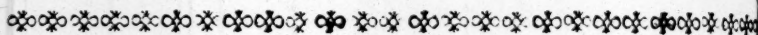
awful pomp, as, when with warring waves
the wild Icarian, or the Cronian raves,
the mountain billows with tumultuous roar
fell into rage, and thunder on the shore:
as they rise, and dire descending clash,
the distant poles rebellow to the crash.

LOUD Fame, fair sister of the Titans fell,
duc'd beneath a subterranean cell

darling Faulkner: she, who stinging feeds
the souls of heroes, and attends their deeds,

As

Οὐκ ἦδ' αἰ κραδίησι βίην καὶ δεσμά Διοιο
 Τ' αὖ τυφλὰ, μαλακὸν δὲ καταφρονέουσα μάχην,
 Φοῖβ' ἀπορρητὸς ἀσέβης ἀνεφαίνειν ἐρωτὰς
 Ἀνδροφόνιο θεῷ καὶ Κυπρίδ' ὅτ' ἡμεροεσσης,



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

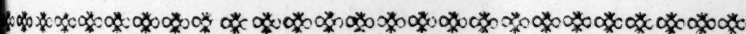
Nor yet the prowess, nor tenacious chain
 Of sightless Cupid, but indignant ey'd
 The soft assailant, and profane betray'd
 To solar ken the God of battle, mix'd
 In secret dalliance with the Cyprian queen.

domito nondum persensit pectore vires,
dalii nec vincla Dei, quem, numine
spreto,

bellem irrisit: solita quin cæde ma-
dentis

radivi Paphiæque Deæ rimosa profanam
lucem, arcanos jamdudum, traxit amores,

Garrulitate



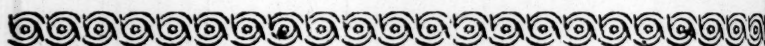
FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

yet a novice to the pleasing bane
downy Cupid, and the filken chain,
darts derided, and expos'd the charms
Venus, blended with the God of arms;
peeping Phœbus, glancing from above,
real'd the mazes of mysterious love.

EVER

350 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

ΑΙΕΝ αμετροεπῶς. Νυν δ' οὔρεα κεκληγυῖα
 Επῆτο ενθα κ' ενθα διοτρεφῶν δια βῆλων,
 Ηδε καταβητων αγορων. Τη πλειςον εαυτης
 Γαιε-τε σωφροσυνη, κ' αναῖδα πολλ' αγορευε,
 Κυπριδα μυρομενη, κ' δακρυα θερμα χερσα.



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY

EVER of tongue incontinent, but now
 Loquacious, loud, and turbulent, she hies
 Through jovial fynods, and assembl
 tribes

Of mortals : much she glories in the gem
 Of virgin honour, and as much descant
 On Cytherea's gallantries, bewails
 Her late mishap, and mollifies the gall
 Of keen reproaches with a tepid flood
 Of tender tears. The laughter-lov
 queen

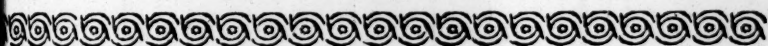
ORIGO FAULKNERIANA. 351

Garrulitate frequens : at jam stridentior
hospes

Hinc atque inde Deum cœtus hominumque
coronas

pervolitat, permulta, suo lætata pudore,
præfatur, Venerique gemens opprobria
nectit.

His



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

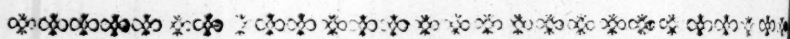
EVER profuse of tattle-bearing tongue,
at now for treble defamation strung,
hide through the synods of ambrosial skies,
and mortal crowds itinerant she flies,
much of that honour, which she never
lost,
brangles, and much at Cytherea's cost,
when sighs, and, squinting with malicious
leer,
through compassion, drops a tender tear.

At

Τη ρα χολωσαμενη περικαλλης δια Θεων,
 Δηθα κακας Φρονεσσα δολας, νυν υπερον αυτης
 Αγριον, αρβαλεον, βροτον μερον εμβαλε θυμω.

Ου δ' ετι των προτερων Φημη μεμνημενη αιων,
 Ου μεν Αθηναις κ' Ενυας ερβα μεμηλε,
 Ουτε, βελεσσι δαμεισα κεαρ χρυσης Αφροδιτης,
 Της Αρετης μιν εθηκε Γερας Θεα Φωσιν αγαυοις.

Ἡ δ' εὐτ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Of peerless beauty, meditating long
 Baleful revenge, destructive wiles, incens'd
 Her icy bosom with the glowing gust
 Of brutal appetite, outrageous, wild.

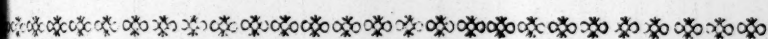
No longer Fame, unconscious of herself,
 And former triumphs, trumpeteds attends
 Minerva's, or Bellona's arduous toils,
 Nor, deep transfix'd by Cytherea's darts,
 Presents herself the plauditory prize
 Of patriot-zeal, creative wit, or worth
 Pre-eminent. The giddy goddess, like

A fudd

His commota, diu pulcherrima Cœlicolarum
 Ultrices regina dolos tristesque revolvit
 Infidias, animamque Deæ mortalibus ægram
 Succendit studiis, avidisque furoribus urget.

Non jam Fama, sui laudumque oblita prio-
 rum,

Palladis, aut felix Bellonæ respicit artes,
 Nec, telis percussa tuis, Cytheræa, medullas,
 præ pretium egregiis ponit virtutibus æquum.
 Jamque



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

At her incens'd, the queen of beauty blest,
 Long harbour'd vengeance in her brooding
 breast,
 Revolving deep deceits ; at length she fires
 Her soul with savage, mortal, gross desires.

No longer Fame her former glories heeds,
 Minerva's labours, or Bellona's deeds,
 Or, deeply smitten by the softer dart
 Of golden Venus, preying on her heart,
 Votes herself the memorable prize
 Worth illustrious to the brave, or wise,
 VOL. I. A a But

namque, velut Boreæ delapsa repente pro-
cella

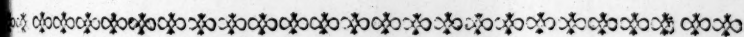
Nubibus, infani correpta Cupidinis æstro,

Volvitur in præceps : ast illam mollibus
herbis

gens Terra parens hominumque Deumque
cadentem

cepit, blandoque sinu recreavit anhelam.

DEPOSIT



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

raging, goaded with a lustful sting,

te Boreas rushing with tempestuous wing,

ots from on high : the fragrant lap of all---

aining earth receiv'd her headlong fall.

A a 2

UNGODDESS'D

Η δ' ἀποδυσα Θεαν, κῆ κερη βεκολεσσι
 Εἰδομένη θνητῶ θαλερῶν φοινικᾶ παρειῶν,
 Καλλιροοῦν-τε κομῆν περὶ δῖρην μαρμαροεσσαν,
 Ὅσσε-τε κυανέσιν ὑπ' ὀφρύσιν ἀδυ φαείνῳ,
 Ἀλσεῖ ἐν βήσσης πολυβενθεσὶν εἰαρίνοισι,
 Νυμφαῶν θαλαμοῖσιν, ἐπεκραίαινεν ἐελδῶρ.
 Ἐν δ' ἐμὶ γῇ φιλοτῆτι Διακτορῶ Ἀργείφοντῃ,
 Οὐ λιπαραῖς φθονέσσαι Θεαῖς, καθυπερβην εἶσαι.

And G

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

DIVESTED of divinity, she seem'd
A shepherdess with purple-blushing bloom
Of cheeks untutor'd, lovely-flowing locks
Around her marble neck, and eyes beneath
Her jetty brows, that darted humid rays
Attractive; and, envelop'd in the shades
Of interwoven arbours, vernal haunt
Of nymphs, enjoy'd her amorous intent.

IN love licentious there she mingled lay
With Maia's youthful son, herald of Jove

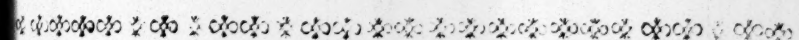
DEPOSUIT pudibunda Deam, similisque
puellæ

Ruricolæ roseasque genas, et lactea circum
Colla comas, hinc inde vagas, oculosque sub
atris

Dulce superciliis fluitanti luce coruscos,
Mercurio commixta Dea est; et, amore soluta,
Indulfit genio, fatiris lustrata, per antra,
Frondiferasque domos nympharum, in saltibus
imis

Strata, nec invidit cœlestia tecta Deabus.

Quippe



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

UNGODDESS'D she, with innocence array'd,
Assumes the figure of a rural maid:

Loose with the gales her wanton tresses flow,
Her dimpled cheeks with living purple glow,
And, sweet, beneath her brows, to mortal sight,
Her star-fed eyes reflect their liquid light.

Deep in a gloomy cave, the vernal seat
Of nymphs and satires, a secure retreat,
With Maia's boy she lay dissolv'd in love,
Nor envy'd all the radiant dames above:

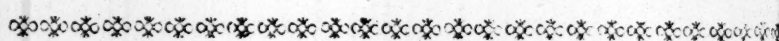
358 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

Ἀνδρῶν γὰρ σίβαρ' αὖτε ποδᾶς καὶ εὐρεᾶς ὤμων

Ψευδο Θεῶν πυκτῶν δὲ φανη Φαυλκνήρῳ ἀγῆτης

Βρίθου δέμας, μεγαλήν-τε φωνὴν καὶ χεῖρας ἀαπίδας

Πορφύρεα Σερᾶπων Θανάτῳ Μοῖρας-τε μελαινῆς



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

For lo ! the God had fraudulently feign'd
The legs Herculean and the shoulders broad
Of man essential : Faulkner full he seem'd,
In crude encounter brave, athletic chief
Huge, Atlantean, arm'd with massy fists,
Horrific minister of gory death
And rueful destiny, renown'd for hosts

Quippe Deus firmosque pedes humerosque
valentes

Induerat sese furtim : per praelia crudis
Præstantem pugnīs, Faulknerum corpore
refert

Immani, tum mole gravi dirisque lacertis,
Purpurei famulum lethi, fatigue cruenti,

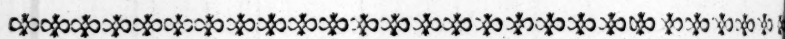
Mille

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

For lo! the God, to perpetrate his fraud,
adopts the legs robust and shoulders broad
Of man material: he displays the mien
Of full-fed Faulkner, dreadful to be seen,
The foremost champion in athletic lists,
Of bulk enormous, with Milonian fists,
Effeminate hero, minister elate
Of purple death and unrelenting fate,

360 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

Ὅς μὲν ῥα βριαρὰς αἰδὶ προΐαφε Φαλαγγας
 Ταυραῶν, ῥαβδῶ δὲ Φρενας καὶ θυμὸν ἐθέλγε,
 Ἀἴκης ἀμβροσισσι Θεὰς ἐνὶ κυδανείρας
 Βακχευῶν· χεῖλεσσι γέγηθε δὲ μελιχχοῖσι,
 Εὐναῶν Λυφίῳ μελίσσομεναο παρ' οὔχθας



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Of oxen overthrown : with magic wand
 He charm'd the quick æthereal sense, and
 sooth'd
 Her beating breast with gentle rapture,
 Within the circle of her waxen arms
 Ambrosial, feasting on the goddess bright
 Of men illustrious, by the pleasant banks
 Of Liffey, gliding with melodious lapse

Irriguo

ORIGO FAULKNERIANA. 361

Mille boum insignem fufis, virgaque potente
Ethereum fenfum, divinam numinis auram,
Et ftupefacta modis permulfit pectora miris;
Poſe ſed, ambroſiis Divæ bacchatus in ulnis,
Nectareum interea labiorum lætus amorem
Libavit Liſii prope ripas, lene fluentis,

Felici

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

all foe to beeves, beneath whoſe fury fell
thouſand victims to the ſhades of Hell.
gently waves his magic wand, and charms
r fancy : lock'd within her filken arms,
e felon riots, and with rapture ſips
e balmy nectar of her dewy lips
by the banks, where ſilver Liſſey flows
h lulling murmurs to their ſoft reſpoſe,

In

Νησῶ ἐν ἡΐαθει, πλείστοι ποθεν ἐξεΐνοντο

Ἡρώες κρατεροὶ καὶ ἀμυμονες ἀρητήρες.

Τὴν γε Θεοὶ μακαρές ποτ' ἐραννὴν ἐξονομήνον

Ὠγυΐην, ἱερῶν πυλῶνθεα κηπὸν Αἰοιδῶν,

Λοιβαίων ὀφείων παντοίων ἀμμορὰν αἶαν·

Νυν δὲ βροτοὶ καλέσιν Ἰβερνίαν ἀφραδεόντες

Μητ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Irriguous, in that hospitable isle
Of arts and arms, whence populous arose
Undaunted heroes and unblemish'd priests.
The blissful Gods in antient days yclep'd
The glebe Ogygia, Flora's bloomy pride,
And Paradise of pious Bards, exempt
From all the brood of snaky pests: but now
Mortals, unblest'd with elegance, or wit,
Profane the sacred soil, and rudely stile
Hibernia mother of Bœotian oafs,

Barbar

Felici tellure, fatæ sunt unde priorum
 Heroum ingentes animæ, cœlique capaces,
 innumeri sine labe viri. Dixere beati
 Hanc olim Ogygiam Superi cognomine gen-
 tem,
 Floriferum, et castis vocalem vatibus, hortum,
 communemque feris serpentibus undique gle-
 bam:
 At nunc mortales miseri, minimeque periti,
 ætæotum appellant genetricem, dura sonantum
 Confociata

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

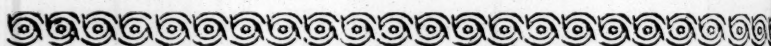
that fair isle, rever'd, through length of
 years,
 dauntless heroes, and unspotted seers.
 The blissful Gods in antient days proclaim'd
 the soil delicious, and Ogygia nam'd,
 the bloomy garden of Apollo's train,
 and free from reptiles of pernicious bane:
 Now the race of mortals rude revile
 the genial climate, and Hibernia stile

The

364 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

Μητέρα μωρων κ' τιθιδα βαρβαραφωνων,
 Συν Βρετονων γαιη καιπερ φιλοτητα ταμψαν,
 Της γε κασιγνητην, ηδ' αρχης, ηδ' ερατεινης
 Ερκ' Ελευθερίας, Δειον γεν' Ωκεανοιο.

Αυθ υποκυσσαμειη πολυνυχης εννεα μηνων
 Φθινοντων, εν γαστρι φερσ' ολκωδει, φορτον
 Νυμφη ζων εκρυψε, γοον δ' ολεφυδνον επασχε,
 Εισα



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

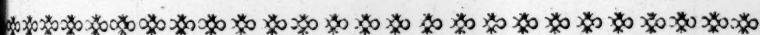
Barbarian nurse of jabberers untun'd,
 Though bound to Britain by the sacred tie
 Of amity fororal, though she stand
 The prince's bulwark unappall'd, and foul
 Of lovely liberty, the daughter pure
 Of hoary ocean, Panopæa fair.

THE noisy nymph here pregnant h
 conceal'd
 Her pilfer'd joys, nine tedious months elaps
 Feebly sustaining in her turgid womb
 The living load, and deadly dole she felt,

Confociata licet communi jure Britannæ
Telluri, Germana foror, mavortia jactet
Pectora, tam sceptri, quam libertatis amœnæ
Munimentum ingens, pelagi divina propago.

Hic turgente, novem completis mensibus,
alvo

Conceptum gestabat onus, vivumque tegebat
Nympha, potens linguæ, luctumque iterabat
amarum; Lucinæ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

The dam of ideots and the nurse of Teagues,
Though link'd to Britain by religious leagues,
Her loyal sister, rival in renown,
Gave to defend the grandeur of the crown,
Or less the people's precious rights maintain,
Wine, free daughter of the circling main.

THE noisy nymph, here fixing her abode,
In her womb sustain'd a living load:
Nine months had roll'd, nine tedious months
in vain,
She sigh'd in secret, and enhanc'd her pain;
Till

Εἰσοκεν Ἐρμείας παρὰ γῆνασιν Εἰλειθυίας
Πολλὰ πεσὼν ἤρατο Διὶ  μεγαλοῖο Θυγατρά
Χερσὶ Φίλης κρατερόν-τε πόνον καὶ πένθος  ἀμυνάι
Θυμοβορόν. Καταβῆ δὲ Θεά γεννητὴρᾳ καρχήνων
Μακρῶν Οὐλυμπᾶ πολυδείραδ'  αἰζάσα,
Γρηὶ φύην εἰκυῖα μογοςόκω, ἀμφιπόλαων
Πρεσβυτάτῃ πιτῶν Κυθέρειῃ καὶ Διονύσω,
Αἰδοίῃ Λυκαδί, κλειτήν πολλὴν ἢ κατ' ἐνάσι

Εὐχαριστῶ

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Till Hermes, prostrate at Lucina's feet,
Implor'd the daughter of imperial Jove
With hands officious timely to dispel
The bitter pangs, and agonizing throes,
That pierc'd his love. The birth-compelling
pow'r

Descended, rushing from the sphery tops
Of steep Olympus, in the midwife guise
Of Mother (a) Lucas, venerable dame,

(a) A celebrated Midwife in Dublin, in the Year 1705

Lucinæ ante pedes donec solertior Hermes
 Multa Jovis magni supplex oravit alumnam,
 cunctanti quo ferret opem, manibusque levaret
 appositis uterique graves animæque dolores.
 la autem, officii non immemor, ætheris alti
 apsa jugis, raptim stridenti turbine fertur,
 et speciem genitalis anus fit, maxima natu
 rarum, Veneri et læto fidissima Baccho,
 ana Lucas, late claram quæ sedula quondam
 Eblanam

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

ll Hermes, prostrate at the feet ador'd
 kind Lucina, much her aid implor'd,
 th lenient hand to mitigate her woes,
 d free his love from soul-consuming throes.
 ift from the summit of Olympus-tow'r
 scending rush'd the birth-compelling pow'r;
 e midwife-majesty compos'd appears
 th front of sapience, authoriz'd by years,
 d busy bustles in the borrow'd mien
 Lucas, menial to the Cyprian queen,

And

Εβλάνη, αγαθή-τε πρᾶαν πορε παῖδοτοκοῖσι
Χεῖρα κοραῖς, ἀγονοῖς-τε γόνυ ποθον ἡδυν ἐνώρσει,
Σφοδρά-τε καρποφόρας αὐτὰς ἐδίδαξε γινέθαι,
Καὶ δέσπας ἀμφιέπυσσα μέγα πλεον ἀμφικυπέλλον
Νεκταρεῖοιο ποτὶ κυκλόν-δε κέλευε νεέθαι.
Νυν δὲ Θεὰν ἐλεαῖρε Θεά, συλβὲρ' ἀλγέ' ἐχῶσαν,
Τὴν ταχέως ἐκίχανε, θυρὰς ἀνεώξε γενεθλῆς,
Μῆτερα ρεῖα πονῶν ἀπελυσε, σῶσε-τε παῖδα.

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Sagest of clients in the trusty train
Of smiling Venus and Lyæus boon,
Who dignify'd Eblana's pomp, the town
Her mazy mansion, to the teeming fair
Diffus'd her dextrous aid, potent of spell
Inflam'd the frozen with intense desire
Of genial joys, inform'd exhausted nymphs
To thrive, exuberant with annual fruit,
And ministring the goodly gossip's cup
Big with nectareous juices, bade it flow
In circling eddies potable, at ebb
Duly replenish'd. But the goddesses now
Condol'd a sister goddess in excess
Of writhing anguish : her anon she found
Unbarr'd the gates of birth, releas'd from
The lab'ring mother, and preserv'd the boy

blanam incoluit, gravidis operata puellis
 lite puerperium, studiisque inflavit opimis
 mundum steriles, docuitque tumescere fœtu:
 quinetiam ingentem pateram de more ministra
 plevitque mero, bibulumque coegit in or-
 bem.

et miserata Deam Dea, sævis casibus actam,
 continuo quæsit eam, subitoque reperta,
 ascendi patefecit iter, tumidoque dolore
 solvit matrem, et puerum manumisit in
 auras. UT

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

and Bacchus, flowing with facetious vein,
 the sagest matron of their trusty train,
 who dwelt in Dublin, with officious care
 tax'd the burdens of the pregnant fair,
 with rich receipts the barren tutor'd well
 pant for pleasures, and prolific swell,
 filling high the gossip's cup profound
 with tides nectareous, bade it reel around.
 Now the goddess, handy to redress,
 sol'd a sister goddess in distress:
 soon she found, with fellow-feeling joy
 ev'd the mother, and preserv'd the boy.

OL. I.

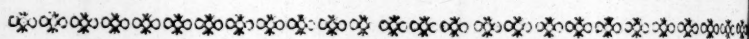
B b

BUT

Αλλ' ὅτε υἱὸν εὖν τὰ πρῶτα ποδὴν ἐμὴν ὦ Εὐμῆς
 Νηπιὸν ἐν λεχεύουσι λίβυ κλαίουτ' ἐνόησε,
 Ἐκ δ' ἐβέλασσε, καρὴ καταρέζας χεῖρι, καὶ εἶπε.

Χαῖρε σὺ, τέκνον ἐμὸν, γλυκίων πολὺ φίλτατε παῖδα
 Χαῖρε καταθνήτ' ὦ περ ἐὼν, μονοπύ-τε λελοῦκας

Ὠκνημορῶν



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

BUT, when the swift interpreter of God
 Perceiv'd his infant in the cradle first
 Squalling harmonious, with effusive glee
 He smil'd the father, strok'd his pate, and
 said :

“ Hail thou, the dearest of delicious babe
 Hail, son, though mortal, and ordain'd
 to trudge

Through busy life with mutilated limb!
 Short is thy period : but immortal hands
 On thee shall shed, beneficently fond,

Perpe

UT vero infantem primum Pater audiit ales
 Altius in cunis plorantem, et acuta querentem,
 Subrisit, tenerumque caput palpavit, et inquit.
 Salve, noster honos; proles dulcissima,
 salve:

Quamvis fata brevi deducant flamine vitam
 Mortalem, et membro dederint traxisse mi-
 norem,
 Immortale decus, tibi splendida munera fun-
 dent

Dii

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

BUT, when the rapid legate of the skies
 First heard his infant's iterated cries,
 Cradle-concert, he serenely smil'd,
 First-strok'd his noddle, and address'd the
 child:

Hail, best belov'd of lovely bantlings, hail!
 Limbs though feeble, and in figure frail,
 Ordain'd to hop one-footed through the race
 Life precarious, and a span thy space,
 The deathless Gods munificent shall shed
 Their splendid honours on that hopeful head.

Dii superi. Te culta sinu nutrice fovebit
 Pallas, et Æoliam citharam tibi luminis auctor
 Multifonam molli pulsabit pectine Phœbus :
 Nec non in triviis alterna voce canoræ
 Per turbam auritam, rauca dulcedine captam,
 Pierides alte resonabunt sæpius ignes,
 Nequicquam fidos, et amores, flebile dulces,
 Nympharum ac juvenum, premeret quos dura
 parentum

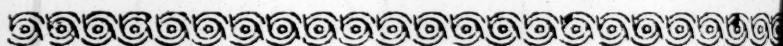
Cura

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Thou shalt the queen of polish'd arts profess'd
 Bear with her hand, and cherish in her breast :
 Or thee the radiant Heliconian king
 Shall gently touch the sweet Æolian string,
 And trivial Muses, through the glad-ear'd
 throng,
 With voice responsive to the lofty song,
 Harmonious warble in diurnal strains
 The doleful flames of dying nymphs and
 swains,
 Whom cruel parents would confine at home,
 Beneath the splendors of a stately dome,

Οὓς οἷς ἀλάμῃς-τε γονεῖς θρεψέαν αἰεὶ
 Ἐν μέγαροις ἐοῖσιν, αἰεὶ κατὰ θυμὸν ἐδοῦντας·
 Αὐτοὶ δ' ἀλλήλων ἀπολαύμεν ἐν φιλοτῇ
 Κρυπλάδι (τῆς γὰρ μαλὰ Σείρι[©] ὥρσεν ἐρασῶν
 Ἀστρὸν) ἐπεσσεύοντο, καὶ ἀσβέστον ποθέεσκον,
 Πεινᾶσοντες ἀμὰ στυγρὰ πολὺ μᾶλλον ἐν αὐλῇ.

Αλλ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

And lonely pining, tenderly severe,
 Parents would feast in edifices proud :
 But they (by Sirius over-ruling star
 Of lovers led) precipitately rush'd,
 And glow'd with inextinguishable flame
 To melt in folds of intermingled sweets
 Felonious, and enjoy the dearer choice
 Of wedded want beneath an humble cell.

B

Cura domi solos, aleretque sub ædibus altis,
 Connubii expertes, et lenta tabe peresos :
 Ast illi (quos ussit atrox, heu! sydus amantum
 Sirius) alternis ardebant cedere flammis,
 Furtivisque frui votis, humilique taberna
 jejunos agitare dies, noctesque jugales.

AT

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

and feed indulgent, but condemn to moan
 unwedded long, and pine whole nights alone.
 At they (for Sirius with impulsive fires,
 the star of lovers kindled their desires)
 rush'd headlong, smitten with alternate
 charms,
 to melt by stealth in one another's arms,
 referring true-love with an empty maw,
 the dirty cottage, and the bed of straw.

B b 4

BUT

Ἀλλὰ τέον ποτὶ δῶμα γέλων ὕμναι^Θ ἀκοῖτιν,
 Ἀμφοτέρων κερδ^Θ-τε ποσσὶ καὶ χαρμα φέρσαν,
 Πουπεύσει θαλάραν, πολυκόλον, θαυμα γυναικῶν
 Θηλυτέρων, χαριτῶν-τε χάριν, καὶ σπέρμα Διῶντος.
 Οἶον Πανδωρην, ἐναλίσκιον Ἀθανάτησι
 Στήθεα λειροέντα καὶ ὄμματα λαμπετόωντα,
 Ἀσφραῖ^Θ ποτ' αἰεὶ πατήρ, οἷός τε μὲν Ἡβῇ
 Ἀμβροσίην πνεῖσα χάριν ἰεοθήλε^Θ ὦπ^Θ,

Μαμα

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

BUT to thy dome shall Hymen gay con-
duct

A confort florid, opulent, and fair,
 The gentle wonder of her softer sex,
 And, grace of graces, from Dione sprung
 Such, as of old the sage Ascrean Bard
 Pandora, rival of celestial maids,
 With lily-bedded breasts, and planet-eyes
 In rapture imag'd; such, as Hebe, flush'd
 With rosy bloom, breathing ambrosial char-

Maje

AT tibi lautus Hymen, votis haud mollibus
impar,

Solennes inter pompas ad limina ducet
Matronam florentem annis, opibusque beatam,
Aucturam gemino felices lumine tædas,
Nympharum primam tenerarum, ortamque
Dione;

Mcraeus qualem cecinit' pater inclytus olim
Pandoram, niveo referentem pectore Divas,
ydereisque oculis: qualis divinitus Hebe,
purpureæ spirans decus immortale juventæ,
Ora

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

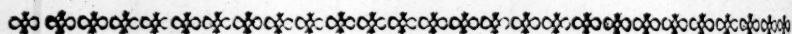
BUT to thy dome shall gladsome Hymen
guide

dainty dame in blooming beauty's pride,
With wealth abundant, and in triumph led,
To fill thy coffers, and adorn thy bed,
The pink of damsels, delicately fine,
And, grace of graces, from Dione's line,
Bright as the nymphs, inhabiting the skies,
With lily-bosom and refulgent eyes.

As like Pandora, such, as Hesiod sung,
With Hebe's Cheeks, and Polyhymnia's
tongue;

The

Μαρμαρίζει, ραδία-τε ρεει Πολυυμνία φωνή·
Τοιήν κοσμήσει Κυπρίς, Δι' ἐκ Λεβαυια,
Και χεύσει πολὺ καλλὸν ἐπ' αὐτήν, ἤπερ Ἀθηνῶν
Θεσμοφοραν, δεινὴν, ἐριδὼν ἀκ' ἐννεαπύχου,
Ἠλακατὴν, ὡς τοὶ καλάμον κατένευσεν φορῆναι,
Μεσσαῶν λείβοντα μέλι, γλυκυφώνον αἰοιδῆν.



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Majestic shines, and Polyhymnia flows
With verbal volubility. For thee
The Cyprian queen, daughter of Jove su-
preme,
A consort such shall modulate, and pour
Beauty redundant round the finish'd piece,
To whom propitious Pallas hath assign'd
The regal distaff, legislative, long,
Nine-cubit-medicine of inmate-jars
And hot contention, as to thee the quill,
Scepter of Bards, distilling honey-strains.

Ora nitet, liquidaque fluit Polyhymnia voce.
 Talem forte tuis amplexibus aurea finget
 Diva Cypri, prolesque Deum rectoris, et olli
 Cognatas veneres propriosque afflabit honores,
 Cui Pallas vibrare colum dedit imperialem,
 Legiferam, rixæ novies-cubitale levamen,
 Ut tibi signiferum vatumque volatile sceptrum,
 Carminibus calamum Phœbeo melle fluentem.

UMBRARUM

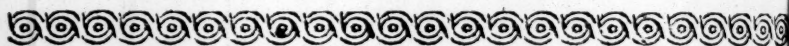
FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

THE tongue, melodious with a vocal tide,
 And cheeks, with ever-blushing purple dy'd :
 Such shall fair Venus for thy nuptials frame,
 And lavish all her beauties on the dame,
 To whom Minerva gives to wield for life
 The law-dispensing distaff, cure of strife,
 Nine-cubit-cure, as she to thee devotes
 Her pen, the channel of mellifluous notes.

FOR

Τε δῆμα σκιοεντ' ἀναξ υπενερθεν αμαυρ',
 Σπλάγχνα κλαρρηξας βασιλειας ηεροεσης,
 Παγκρατε τοι κηλα Θεας, τυφλης περ εσης,
 Αρδυρεν χρυσην-τε βην πλαστοιο καμειται
 Ες δε μελαν πεταλον τυπικον πονον αυί' ελιξει
 Μαινομενον Φλεβηοντα πυρι κρατερα προρεοντι,
 Ταβλαρεον-τε Φυρει πολυν Στυλ' υδατι λυβρω.

Τετ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

THE murky monarch of unbody'd shades
 Rifling the bowels of his gloomy realms,
 Shall fabricate for thee the temper'd arm
 Of mole-ey'd fortune, all-subduing force
 Of minted silver bright, and yellow gold;
 To feed thy toils voluminous, and black
 He shall confound the deep infernal gulp
 Livid with rage, waving with fluid fire,
 And blend Tartarean ooze with Stygia
 stum.

TH

ORIGO FAULKNERIANA. 381

UMBRARUM interea vindex, Erebiq̃ue tyrannus,

Interiora fui rimatus viscera regni,
Obscuroque instans operi, victricia cæcæ
Eruet arma Deæ, tibi lumina divitiarum;
Inque recudendas tabulas, signisque notandas,
Multiplices foliis, totum Phlegethonta ciebit,
Undantem flammis, tortumque voraginis æstu,
Tartareumque lutum Stygia miscebit amurca.
Hoc

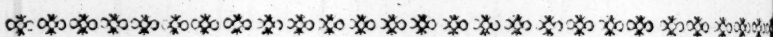
FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

FOR thee the monarch of the shady train,
Unfurling the bowels of his dark domain,
Shall fortune's all-subduing arms unfold,
Her beamy silver, and her burnish'd gold;
To stamp the volumes of thy black-leav'd
toil,
His ebon hand shall Phlegethon embroil
With baleful bubbles, waving flames, and
mix
Tartarean ooze with melancholy Styx.

I THIS

Τὸτο μὲν ἐξέρεω, το δὲ καὶ τετελεσμένον ἐσται,
 Τὸτο μάλ' ατρεκέως ——— Τίς μοι κλονέει ἄλλα τυτάρ
 Ἐξαπίνης; ἀνδρῶν δὲ ῥοέει ποθεν ἡμῖν; ἐκείνη
 Φῆρα θάμεια, πόδας γυμνή, παλαμάς-τε μελαῖνα,
 Θρίξι, πολυσχισοῖσι-τε σχήμασι πεφρικυῖα,
 Φωνὴν δ' ἀρρηκτέει, καίων ἰσχυρὰ πελώρα,
 Καὶ δεινὰς πολέμους, καὶ θηϊδὰς αἱματοεσσας,
 Σε σρεπλῶ χρυσῶ σιλήσει-τε πορφυρεῇσι

Δαυδάλε



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

THIS I foretel, nor shall it not befall,
 This, this unerrant——But what sudden do
 Assaults mine ears? this inundation whence
 That bare-foot-band of centinels, who crow
 Thy rubric portal, sable-handed guards,
 Bristling with horrent brush of upright hair
 And parti-colour'd robes, a-gape with rents
 Wide, discontinuous, of unbroken voice
 Incessant, roaring monster-brooding news,
 Rumours, and horrid wars, and battles, di
 With bloody deeds, their monarch shall arr
 Distinct with tortile gold and purple pride

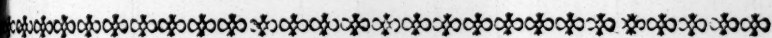
N

Hoc tibi vaticinor, quod postera proferet ætas,
Hoc equidem haud dubium—Sed quis fragor
impulit aures?

Turbidus unde virum fluxus? nempe ista caterva
Nuda pedes, et nigra manus, atque horrida villis,
Multiforisque togis, rubræ custodia portæ,
Intracta sed voce canens miracula rerum,
Mavortisque minas, pugnasque cruore ru-
bentes,

Te regem tortoque auro variabit et ostro
Ardenti, tardasque manu rimata cloacas

Obscœnis



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

I THIS declare, which by divine decree
shall come to pass, this prophecy to thee —
out, lo! what sudden tumult strikes aloud
My frightened organs? whence that wavy crowd?
Those frequent clients, gate-besieging bands
With naked feet, and black-polluted hands,
With locks horrific, as Medusa's hairs,
And garments, gaping with a thousand tears,
Of voice unbroken, roaring with full yell
Tremendous wars and bloody battles fell,
Shall thee their king, for typic empire born,
With braided gold and purple pride adorn :

The

384 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

Δαίδαλεον κρείοντα σέλει, Πενιη δὲ καὶ αὐτῇ,
 Ιχνεύσασα ρυπῶς, ποιήσει πλῆστον αἰσχροῖς
 Πορνιδίων ρακέσι, παλαι μὲν ἀβήμασι, νυν δὲ
 Τῶ καλλῶς ἐναροῖσιν, ἀπὲρ κεκαθαρμένα μοχθῶ
 Πλαστῶ υδραλετοῖο παλινδρομῶ εἰς πανυλευκα
 Φύλλα μεταλλάξαι ρυθμῶν ἐρήραν ἀρῶραν.

Εἰς

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Nay thee shalt dirt-exploring want enrich
 With harlot-rags, the gaudy trappings once
 Of orient, but polluted badges now
 Of fun-set beauty, which the kindly moist
 Revolving labour of the plastic mill
 Shall grind, expansive into virgin leaves
 Of paper pure, the snowy field of rhyme.

For VOL.

Obscœnis etiam pannis ditabit egestas,
 Te pannis, quondam dominantum insignibus,
 at jam

tractarum exuviis Venerum, revolubilis olim
 quas mola contritas lustralibus abluet undis,
 compressumque chaos foliorum in candida
 tendet

corpora, chartaceum generandis versibus
 æquor.

PALLADIUS

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

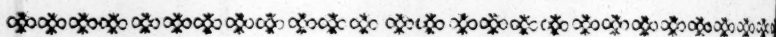
the very hand of groveling want explores
 the dirt, industrious to promote thy stores
 with rags, once beauty's ornamental arms,
 at now the reliques of abandon'd charms,
 which by degrees the mill's revolving pains
 all purge irriguous, and reclaim from
 stains,

then plastic fashion into purer prime
 virgin leaves, the snowy field of rhyme.

Ερχ'⊙ Αθηναίης ἀνδρῶν-τε μολιβδῖνα πάντα
 Ὀπλα μελιφθογῶν σοι τεύζεται Ἀμφιδύηεις,
 Οἷς φθαμεν⊙ χρυσοῖνα φθονον προβαλῆς-τε, καὶ αὖτοι
 Τὸν παρεόντα πόνων καρπὸν, καὶ κυδ'⊙ ἀμεινον
 Ἀφθιτὸν ἀνθρώποισι μέλ' ἐσσομένοισιν ἀρωνταί.

Σὺ δ' ἰσὴν οἰσεῖ-τε δίκην, ὑπάλας-τε δεμίτας,
 Αἰμυλίδης-τε λούδης, καὶ ἐφέμης αἰολομητῆς

Πηλᾶσ⊙



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

For thee shall sweaty limping Vulcan forge
 The literary, leaden Panoply
 Of sweet-mouth'd Bards, by which thou
 may'st prevent
 The blasting breath of envy pale, and they
 May reap the present harvest of their toils
 Diurnal nurture, and from after-times
 Undying honour. Pegasus shall bear
 Thy well-weigh'd justice, absolute decrees
 Thy bland orations, and expresses, fraught
 With sundry counsels. I, the flying post,
 High-mount

PALLADIAS acies ac dædala Mulciber arma
Musarum efflabit plumbo, quibus ipse refringas
Horrendam invidiæ rabiem, Pindique coloni
Maturas carpant segetes impune laborum
Instantum, ferosque inter memoranda nepotes
Late scripta ferant, nunquam decus interiturum!

JURA, pari librata manu, legesque supremas
Velle tuum, et chartas, hinc blanda voce
fluentes

Et grata novitate leves, risuque solutas,
Inde graves fluxu rerum, imperioque minaces,
Pegasus,

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

For thee shall Vulcan cast the leaden guards
Of letter'd arts and armament of Bards,
By which their champion may repel the rage
Of gnawing envy from the current page,
His hackneys prosper in their labour'd lays,
And purchase present bread, and future bays.

Thy justice, pois'd in ever-equal scales,
And ratify'd decrees beyond appeals,
By speeches bland, and manifestoes rare
With wisdom checker'd, Pegasus shall bear,
C c 2 While

Pegasus, ecce! feret: simul ipse, per oppida
raptus,

Per cava raucifono reboabo cornua cantu.

VERBA suo de fonte pater, volucresque lo-
quelas,

Horrissonam Bellona tubam, tibi Mater ahenas
alma dabit centum voces, centum ora pro-
funda; [tacebit

Inde nec altus honos, nec amandi rauca
gloria FAULKNERI. Seclis labentibus, alte
Fixa,

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

While posting I his airy back adorn,
And wind with braying-blast the hoarse-
resounding horn.

To thee thy father glibly shall bestow
Words on the wing, a never-ebbing flow,
To thee Bellona, breathing death afar,
The dreadful trumpet of tumultuous war,
Thine awful mother furnish thee with lungs,
And brazen voices, and an hundred tongues:
To grace FAULKNER'S glory, founding, and su-
blime,

shall never sink beneath the gulph of time.

Αὐταρ, ἐπιχθονίων γένεων καταδυσσομένων
 Σὺν σφετέροις ἐρδοῖσι, φανεί πολυμηχανῶ^ς Ἡρώε,
 Εὐκλείας-τ' ἄλλων σπειρῶν, ἰδιάν-τε Ξεριζῶν.
 Οὐτε σφαλῆς ἐν ἁλώσι, μὲν^ω πολέεσσιν ὁμοῖ^ω,
 Ἀρχόντων, μέγαλ' ὅς-τε λόβ' βασιλευτέρ^ω, ἀρξέι,
 Ἡγεμονας-τε, βοήν πολ' ἀμεινων, ἡγεμονεύσει,

Fixa, ruent monumenta virum : perstabit at
ille

Et sator, et messor famæ, nec viribus ullis
Cessurus, late reges, par millibus unus,

Voce reget, ducetque duces ; seu fulmine
vestri

Mavortis

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

The busy tribes, who bustle o'er this ball,
shall with their labours undistinguish'd fall :
but he shall stand, receive what he bestows,
and reap the harvest of the praise he sows :
invincible, sufficient match alone
for thousands, he with more majestic tone,
(such is the prowess of his parts to plead)
no kings shall dictate, and their leaders lead ;

Εἰτ' Ἀρεῶ, Γυλιέλμε, τέε βροντῇ σμαραγίζοι,

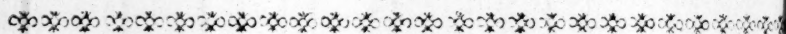
Γαλλαῶν κρατέρας, ρηϊνύσκων ἱφὶ Φαλαγγας·

Εἰτ' ἀναβινώσκοι Πατρὶ μετ' ἀλητορῶ ἱρας

Συνθεσίας, ἀς τῷ πυκινὰς πολυβλῶ ὑφαίνει,

Εἰρηνὴν πεμψὼν ἀνδρῶν κατὰ Φυλὰ βεβαίαν.

ΑΥΤΩ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Would thunder, WILLIAM, by thy Ma
inspir'd,

With hideous ruin through the wedgy ran
Of gallant Gauls, or calmly recognize,
And ratify thy godlike father's leagues
Inviolable, which the trusty knight
With loyal heart, and ministerial head
Profoundly plann'd, diffusing through t
realms

Concord, and mutual faith, and settl
peace.

THE

Mavortis, Gulielme, fremat, cuneosque frequentes

Gallorum effringat; magni seu fœdera patris

Sancta recognoscat, quæ plurima texuit olli

Mente alta, stabilemque struat per secula pacem.

FONS

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Whether, ambitious to record his name,

He thunders, WILLIAM, with thy martial flame,

Pierce on thy foes, and through the thick array

Of banded Gauls depopulates his way,

Or recognizes, as affairs require,

The leagues religious of thy godlike fire,

Those leagues, full fraught with mysteries of state,

Which GEORGE the LITTLE plann'd for GEORGE the GREAT,

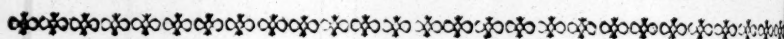
To trim the balance, and restore the peace

Of Europe, settled on a solid base.

BUT,

Αὐτῷ, τῶν ἐπεὶ κρῖν, καὶ λαμπρὰς αἰδῶν,
 Τῆς κροτοφῆς ἱερῇσι θαλάσῃσι Δαφνησί Θεοιο,
 Πανδερκῆς ὅς παντὰ τρέφει, καὶ κυδαὶ χρυσοί,
 Τὰς-τε κατὰ πόλεας παναχαιῶν ευρυαῖας
 Καὶ πεδί, ἀθανάτοισιν ἀπὲρ μελεεσσὶν ἐκοσμεῖ,
 Ὁ πλαθεὶς, ἀπορῷ, τυφλῷ ποτὲ γυμνοποδῆσι.

Αὐτῷ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

THAT matchless master, fountain undefil'd
 Of poesy divine, and lucid lamp
 Of lofty Bards, whose hoary temples bloom
 With vernant ensigns of the God, who view
 And cheers, and clothes this universal orb
 With golden glory, through the tow'ring
 towns
 Of Greece combin'd, and those ungratef
 plains,
 Which he had hymn'd in ever-during lays,
 Bare-footed, wander'd, indigent, and blind.

Bu

FONS fandi, vatumque jubar, caput ille re-
vinctus

Festa fronde Dei, solus qui cuncta tuetur,
Et fovet, atque parens radianti numine vestit,
Argolicas nudis lustravit passibus urbes,
Et, quos æterno decorarat carmine, campos,
Errabundus, inops, divini luminis expers.

HIC

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

THAT laurel'd sage, the polar-star sublime
Of Bards, and fountain of heroic rhyme,
Form'd by the God, whose universal eye
Surveys all things beneath the lucid sky,
And gilds with glory, nature's master-piece,
Slide through the towns of many-peopled

Greece,

And those opime, inhospitable plains,
Which he had honour'd with immortal strains,
Pilgrim, void of necessities meet,
And eyeless, wander'd with unshodden feet.

BUT

Αὐτὰρ ὁ δ' Ἀπολλῶνι Φιλότῳ, πεταλοῖσι Σιβυλλῆς
 Ἀνθήσει, καρποῖς παλαμαῶν μέσοπολαων,
 Βριθομένῳ βαρεὶ χρυσῷ χαλκῷ-τε πυρρῷ,
 Κανὲν περὶ μὲν δειλοὶ πόλεες πτωχῶσιν αἰοῖσι
 Τῶν Κριτικῶν πνέουσιν ἐπὶ νηυσὶ μορμυρόντων,
 Σηματ' ἔχων ἐν χερσὶ Θεῶν, καὶ κηλὰ τινασσών

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

BUT FAULKNER, sacred to the Delphic
shrine,
Shall flourish with Sibylla's mystic leaves
Luxuriant, loaded with scale-finking gold
And beamy brass, imbossed with royal heads
And harp Hibernian, the mature returns
Mercurial of his Muse-productive hands.
Though meagre Bards innumerable fall
Around him, wither'd by the blast malign
Of snarling Critics, he, sustaining still
Apollo's banners, brandishing aloft

Miner

Hic vero, Phœboque facer, levibusque
Sibyllæ

Fœcundis foliis, auro splendescet et ære,
Ingenuæ fructu dextræ, vatumque minorum
Per varios lapsus, criticaſque hinc inde pro-
cellas

Signa manu Phœbea gerens, ac tela coruscans
Palladis, et clypeo coriorum indutus amico,

Grande

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

BUT FAULKNER, breathing through Pierian
caves

the God, shall flourish with Sibylla's leaves,
right as they flutter, reaping shall amass,
heavy gold and flame-reflecting brass,
the daily tribute of his vagrant bands,
and harvest of his Muse-ministrant hands.
though puny Poets by the baneful blast
of snarling Critics fall around him fast,
calmly waving through the loud alarms
Apollo's ensigns and Minerva's arms,

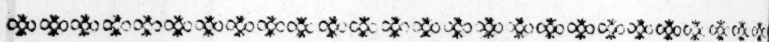
With

398 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

Αἰεν Ἀθηναίης, ὑπο δερμασιν ομφαλοεσσι
Τὴν ἀτερ ὠτειλῆς νικὴν φλοισβοῖο φορήσει.

Ὡς τὸ Διὸς δένδρον κρατερῆς ριζῇσι πεφυκῶς,
Πολλῶν μελίων βορρῶ καταβαλλομένων,
Υἱὸν εἰσηκεῖ κατ' ἀθεσφατον ὑψικάρηνον,
Τηλεθρον-τε κομᾶς, βαλανοῖσι βαρυνεται, αὐτο

Ἀλσ



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Minerva's arms, beneath the tough defence
Of polish'd hides, unwounded shall attain
The solid trophies of the paper-war.

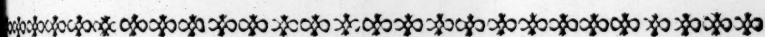
As Jove's high oak, with deep retentive
root

Secure, while heaps of ashen ruins lie
Promiscuous round, by rapid Boreas rent
In some immeasurable forest stood,
And antient now renews its leafy youth
Umbrageous, green, and teems with rusted
mast,

Grande decus, dulcemque gravi sine vulnere
palmam

Verbosæ referet pugnæ. Jovis arbor ut olim
Immensa in sylva validis radicibus hæsit,
Fraxineas inter strages, Boreæque furores,
Fronte minax, ramisque recens, et glandibus
uber,

Ipfa



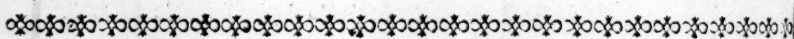
FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

With helmet-hides invested, without scar
shall boast the triumphs of the wordy war.

As in some deep, immeasurable wood,
The roots confirm'd, a stately oak hath stood,
And, while by Boreas ashes rent around
With frequent ruin strow the parent ground,
Displays its leaves, the verdant pride of Jove,
And branchy teems with mast, itself a grove :

The

Αλσ[⊙] εον. Τοι[⊙] δ' αλφ[⊙]ων ε[⊙]χ[⊙] εσαι
 Αρ[⊙]ετυπ[⊙], γρα[⊙]φ[⊙]ων-τε φ[⊙]ως, αι[⊙]νησι κ[⊙] η[⊙]δε
 Νυν φ[⊙]ερεται, σαυ[⊙]τον-τε φ[⊙]ερει, δελ[⊙]τοισι-τε μι[⊙]χ[⊙]θεις
 Σοι[⊙]σι, θα[⊙]λει Δ[⊙]ρυοπε[⊙]ζος αι[⊙] τε[⊙]κ[⊙]λων πα[⊙]ρα πα[⊙]σιν
 Αν[⊙]θρωποις με[⊙]ροπε[⊙]σσω υπ' ε[⊙]ραν[⊙]ον α[⊙]σε[⊙]ροεν[⊙]τα.



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Itself a grove: such eminent shall stand
 The prime of Printers, and the light
 Scribes:

Fann'd by the breath of popular acclaim,
 Now, now he flies, and self-supported soars
 Express'd at length in capitals his own,
 Our oaken-footed Elzevir shall branch
 With spreading honours through the dialects
 Of Babel-tongues beneath the starry sky.

ipsa nemus. Talis, venturo Quercipes ævo
 Dædalus, ingenio Phœbi superabit alumnos
 Hermeolus, dubiisque diem scriptoribus alium
 confundet: jam jamque virum rumore secundo
 fertur ovans, et sese effert, mixtusque libellis
 se suis prodibit ovans, cunctasque per oras
 se sub astringero viget, æternumque vigebit.

SIC

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

the prince of Printers, thus, the light divine
 authors fair, shall eminently shine,
 play the praise of others, and his own,
 and by his proper characters be known.
 hero, propt with royal oak, the same
 all stand, and flourish in eternal fame,
 de through the various dialects, that roll
 m torrent tongues beneath the starry
 pole."

Ως εφ'ατ' Ερμείας, Διὸς ἀγγελὸς αἰολοφώνων,
 Ἐν-τε καθίζε κλινῇ. Φῆμ' ὃ' ἑτερῶθεν ἀνέστη,
 Καί, μοι τέκνον, εἶπ' ἑ, τρίς χαιρε' Γεοργίῳ ἐσῶ,
 Τ' ὄνομα γάρ σε πρέπει βασιλείον· τὸν δὲ τέκσσα
 Τοιον, ὑπερχαίρω κακίαις, ἐξ ἡμετέροιο

Αἰσ'χ'ε

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

THUS Hermes Jove's ambassador, attun'd
 To various eloquence, harangu'd, and fate.
 When FAME, uprising from her cloudy couch
 Swell'd with prophetic exstasy : thrice hail,
 Attested son ! Æolian GEORGE be thou,
 Nor does the name of royalty rever'd
 Not well besit thee. Bless'd in such a plan
 I triumph beyond bounds, if thou but reap

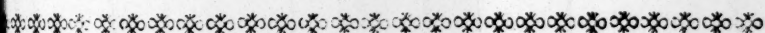
Unspotted

Sic fatus Divum interpres, Cyllenia proles,
Conticuit tandem, lectoque resedit: at, inde
Affurgens, hæc FAMA parens placido addidit
ore:

Ter, mihi chare, puer, salve: tu GEORGIUS
esto;

Nomen enim regale decet cœlestibus ortam
Progeniem, nec me talem peperisse pigebit;
Euge canam, quin læta malis, e crimine
nostro

Si



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

So spoke the newsful messenger of Jove,
and fate: when, starting from her dark
alcove,

thus FAME began: dear object of my vow,
hail! son, thrice hail! egregious GEORGE
be thou:

the name is regal, and befits my boy:
late affliction's now become my joy;

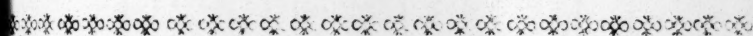
modo Faulknerum melior te fama sequatur:
 nec dubites; quæ quippe pater tibi cunque
 retexit,

ona Deum, custos pecoris, tibi fidus,
 amœnas

ERNÆ propter aquas (ERNÆ quem fama fe-
 fellit?)

rguta quondam resonabit arundine, qualem
 elius ipse pater, seu Pan, seu, proxima Pani,

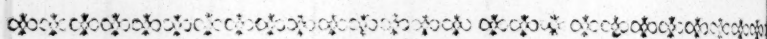
Gratia,



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

And I shall triumph in my guilty shame,
 hence thou gather but a fairer fame.
 or thou misdoubt: whatever gifts thy fire
 with promis'd, raptur'd with prophetic fire,
 friendly swain the rushy banks along
 glorious ERNE shall record in song;
 Phœbus, Pan, or, what is next to Pan,
 the bright indulgence of a godlike man,

· Η Στανοποιο χαρις δωσει συριγγα μελιπνυ.
 Ες Φα^Θ ερχομενων, συ δε Κοσκινομαντις Αιδων
 Ταυτα γραφεντα τυποισ Φανερωσεις, οψιτελες
 Χειρι καμων, Μισων-τε χοροισ παντεσσιν αναξαι
 Αεριοισ πολυσεμν^Θ, οταν μεβα δωρον ιδηται

Καισαρ^Θ

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

OF STANHOPE, sole subordinate to Pan,
 Unbidden shall bestow the rural reed
 Of dulcet breath. With type-composi-
 hand

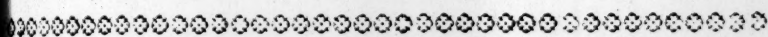
Thou, sieve-shear-oracle of airy Bards,
 Thick rushing into day, Lucina's priest
 The fated volume, late to be fulfill'd,
 Shalt print, and publish, and with awful n
 Controul the total rhyme-retailing band
 Of moon-fed authors, when thou shalt b
 hold

Hesper

Gratia, digna Deo, STANHOPE donaverit illi :
 Hæc eadem, vatum venientum in luminis oras
 Tute sagax, urnamque movens, jam fata per
 orbem

Edideris, felixque operum dominabere turbæ
 Musarum aeris, quum donum videris ingens

Cæfaris



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

the grace of STANHOPE shall bestow that
 swain

the pipe, sweet-breathing, and the rural
 strain.

at thou, the just dispenser of rewards,
 and fortune-teller of aspiring Bards,

these sage predictions, full in black and
 white

pressing, late shalt midwife into light,

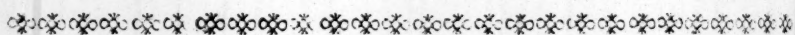
effuse the glories of thy hand, and reign

soft sole monarch of the tuneful train ;

408 ΦΑΥΛΚΝΗΡΟΓΟΝΙΑ.

Καισαρ⊙ Εσπεριοιο, πελωριον ερη⊙ Ιερνης,
 Σφων προδονων προεχοντα πολυκλειτων αρετησι,
 Ανδρα, Φιλον μοι τεκνον, οταν σκηπτιχον ιδηαι
 Αρβαλεοις ακαμαντα πονοις, Δεραποντα Δεμισ⊙,
 Και λαο Φιλοκαλον αβον, η ποιμενα πισην.

T E Λ Ο Σ.



FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

Hesperian Cæsar's delegate benign,
 Hibernia's rising, ornamental, prop,
 Surpassing far his ancestors renown'd
 In princely merits : when thou shalt behold
 Him sceptred, him in doubtful times ap-
 prov'd,
 The people's faithful guide, and guardian
 just.

T H E E N D.

Cæsaris Hesperii, decus et tutamen IERNES,
 Quum jam, nate, virum regnantem videris
 illum,
 Qui meritis et honore, patrum non degener
 hæres,
 Egregios præcurret avos, quique audiet æquus
 Et populi rector, fidusque per ardua pastor.

F I N I S.

FAULKNER'S NATIVITY.

When thou shalt see that princely patron
 smile,
 By Cæsar sent to bless Hibernia's isle,
 Him regnant, honour'd, whose desert exceeds
 His great progenitors in pious deeds,
 Him high-approv'd, through difficulties try'd,
 The people's guardian, and the nation's guide.

T H E E N D.

JUDICIUM HERCULIS.

AONII prope fontis aquas lætasque
choreas

Pieridum, et semper viridantem vertice Pindum
Ire lubens exul videor; dum intacta priorum
Signa sequor vatum longe, perque aspera ten-
dens

Heroum prærupta gradum, explorare recessus
Et celsas aperire vias virtutis in ævum,
Mente agito, castumque ferens in templi
triumphum,

Vera cano per ficta, procul, procul ite profani

VIX fatus Alcmena quondam puerilibus
annis

Egressus, primoque genas vestitus honore
Pubertatis adhuc, sese in secreta vetustæ
Tecta tulit sylvæ, steterat qua plurima quercus
Sacra patri, Dryadumque domus. Tacuit
recessus,

Horrentemque nemus meditati contulit um-
bram,

Quodnam iter instituat vitæ per devia certum
Se quibus auspiciis agat, et quo numine me-
tem

Crescente

JUDICIUM HERCULIS. 411

Crescentem accingat; sedes ubi poscat amœnas,
Palantemque pedem felici limine sistat.

QUUM geminæ subito nymphæ, quarum
altera Virtus,

Altera (sic olim vates meminere) Voluptas,
Ancipiti occurrunt juveni. Ditissima dona
Huic Venus ipsa dedit, totamque Cupidinis
armis,

instruxit. Nutrita vagam prope populus
amnem

Qualis vere novo, aut frondenti vertice pinus
Assurgit, tenerasque comas leni explicat auræ:
Talis erat formæ species; ubi fœdere stricto
Majestas et amor coeunt, licet igne fluentes
anguescunt oculi, turgentia pectora cygnis
andidiora patent, vel qua decuere, latefcunt:
actea colla nitent, puro stant ordine dentes
ris ebur; rubuere genæ, rubuere labella
anda, supercilium nisi qua via findit utrumque
igrescunt, redoletque Sabæam spiritus oris
ectarei, luduntque comæ per colla vagantes:
que his aggreditur juvenem placidissima
dictis,

ulce decus terris, cœli manifesta propago,
Phœbi florem intonsi, celsaque tonantem
onte refers, grata tibi non indebita carpe
ona manu, memorique animo mea dicta re-
conde.

TE

TE Venus alma vocat, faciles tibi lilia
nymphæ

Cana legunt, nitidasque ardent iterare choreas:
Deliciis lætare datis, risuque secundos
Conde dies, dum membra vigent, et mobilis
ætas

Flore rubet, roseusque decor sibi poscit amoris
Molle ministerium, et genialia dona Lyæi.

ECCE Deum cætus, puro qui lumine amicti
Cæli templa tenent, æterni nectaris haustus
Ducunt, et dapibus per limina læta frequentes
Incumbunt late ambrosiis, et gaudia nunquam
Interrupta bibunt; procul absunt cura metus-
que

Et labor. Aspirant Zephyri fragrantibus alis,
Et ver perpetuum semperque innubilus æther
Ridet, et astrorum circumsonat aureus ordo.

IPSE Deus, quem rauca cient ad castra ne-
fanda

Æra ducem, insidiæque truces et ferrea mellis
Bellorum, ac tepido fluitantes sanguine campi
Crudeli pascunt ludo, discordibus armis
Abstinet, et magno demum devinctus amore
Idaliæ petit antra Deæ, quibus ipsa cubile
Molle struo, subeoque animos infusa per artus

QUIN

JUDICIUM HERCULIS. 413

QUIN pauci, quibus alma Venus Venerif-
que propago

Arrisere, vident ferias sine fine, meoque
Cœlestem in terris agitant sub numine vitam.

IN mea regna refert sol arduus auricomum
Luxuriatur ager, vivos induta colores [ver;
Prata vigent, sylvæ frondent, volucrumque
querelis [amnes
Dulce strepunt, somnumque leves ambagibus
Rorantem inducunt, viridi de margine flores
Dum sese mirantur aquis, pronique fugaces
Certatim lambunt latices atque oscula libant.
Tum natura jubar, brumalibus excita somnis,
Ætherium sentit subito, revocansque juventam
Virgineam genetrix mihi dædala munera fun-
dit.

TUM nostri pertentat apes divinitus ardor,
Hyblæum exesis prorumpit rupibus agmen
Illicibusque cavis, dependent eminus uvæ
Stridentes, quatiuntque alas, dulcique labori
Arma parant, arbuſta petunt pars, thurea fœtu
Candenti, saltusque fuga pars alti comantes:
Ast aliæ campos, et apricis floribus hortum
Spirantem explorant, croceasque impune per
herbas
Mellifluos passim bibulæ prædantur odores.

TUM

Tum variæ sensim pecudes, armenta, fe-
 ræque
 Me repetunt, dominamque foveant, latum
 unde per orbem
 Quæque suos edunt generatim in sæcula foetus.
 Squamea quinetiam liquido sub marmore Ponti
 Turba meis recalent flammis, passimque
 beatum
 Imperium agnoscunt, et lusu muta fatentur.
 Auscultant elementa modis haud mollia blandis;
 Clarescunt nubes, expirant murmura cœli,
 Atque sopita vadis immanior unda recumbit.

DIXERAT, obstupuit subito Jovis inclita
 proles,
 Ignibus icta velut cœlestibus : æger anhelat
 Spiritus, ossa tremunt, sudantia membra ri-
 gescent,
 Itque reditque color fugitiva per ora, perit
 vox,
 Jamque labantem animum et cessurum co-
 minus hosti
 Flammantes produnt oculi, signantque lo-
 quaces ;
 Cum virtus sese ore ferens, gestuque decoro,
 At blandis minus apta dolis, in prælia vires

Colligi

Colligit ipsa suas ; qualis digressa Deorum
 Concilio, parmamque ferens atque ægide
 fulgens

Pallas in arma viros agitat. Frons altior
 olli,

Mente gravis, rerumque sagax, pia dextera
 sceptrum

Imperiale tenet, festæque in vertice laurus,
 Vernat honos, nutatque decus fælicis olivæ.

CANDIDA quinetiam ex humeris, variata
 figuris,

Vestimenta fluunt, opus immortale Minervæ,
 Virgineumque Deæ donum ; per textile cœlum

Undantem vomit orbe diem sol aureus, inde

Germanæ exoritur Lunai obscura vicissim

Majestas, per regna faces quam rite minores
 innumeræ aspiciunt, crebroque satellite sti-
 pant.

de Astrea, viris nondam depulsa, refulsit,
 sustinuitque pares dubio libramine lances.

de et fidentes animisque immanibus ausi

belluris juvenes, regni stellantis habenas

extorquere graves, et non violabile scep-
 trum :

montibus agglomerant montes, fidasque per
 auras

Bella

416 JUDICIUM HERCULIS.

Bella movent, vullasque vibrant radicibus
ornos.

Ter pater ipse dedit vocem; ter vindice
raptos

Fulmine, et errantes flammarum turbine fudit.

TUM vero intextas, alia de parte, videres
Terribiles visu formas, rabidumque Leonem
Intortamque Hydram, et furibundum denti-
bus aprum,

Æripidasque feras et anhelas naribus ignes,
Et diras volucrum facies, taboque fluenti
Rostrorum horrentes, pedibusque rapacibus
uncas

Harpyas. Illinc aptantur Amazones armis,
Virgineoque gerunt animos in corde virile
Gorgonis hic (credas vixisse) tricorporis in-
gens

Terror adest. Stygiusque canis fremit o-
trilingui.

Se quoque contextum proles Tirynthia, mon-
stris

Clavigeramque manum, tergumque agnos-
honestum

Ornatum exuvis. Claro mens omine rerum
Protinus impulsa, et famæ præfaga futuræ
Ardescit: dum sic virtus oracula pandit.

NATE Deo, meritisque Deos aditure, be-
atum

Me duce carpe viam, non te genuere parentes
Degenerem, aut tantis nequicquam viribus
auctum.

ose tibi genitor cœlo demisit ab alto

Me vitæ fociam, et consanguinitate propin-
quam.

unt autem geminæ Stygia de gente forores,
quæ terris agitant furiis hominesque procellis
unditus, atque Deum sanctissima munera
raptim

unestant: Fortuna fugax et blanda Voluptas.
hinc temerata fides, hinc læsi vulnera juris,
patriæ violatus amor: non sanguine nati
ostinuere patrum, thalamisque jugalibus
hospes

ospitis, alternas meditantur, amicus amico,
fidias, gazisque inhiant raptaeque recondunt.
os famæ trahit aura leves, hi munia rerum
marum, ac titulos inhonestis artibus optant.
illi, nullis obstricti legibus æqui,
bellem in venerem ac luxum solvuntur
inertes.

418 JUDICIUM HERCULIS.

Corporis interea decrefcit robur, acumen
Mentis hebet, pronoque ruit cum corpore
confors.

Tunc inamarefcunt epulæ, Venus, ipfe
Lyæus,

Tunc demum penitus toties exulta clientes
Deferit antiquos, meritorum oblita, Voluptas
Vitæ fumma brevis, miferisque obnoxia
curis,

Et certis mens acta malis, incerta futuri.
Heroum vero ex oculis depellere nubem
Mortalem, fuperumque vias aperire repositas
Hoc Virtutis opus. Regum indignata fu
rores

Caftorumque minas, alto ftans vertice
montis,

Ecce! mihi turris nitidum caput intulit
afris :

Huc pauci afcendunt, alas quibus ipfa mi
nifiro.

At multi, in mediis jam jam conatibus ægri,
Præcipites horrent apices, retroque tuentur
Inque imas immane ruunt vertigine valles.
Qui montem fuperare velit, me lumine rector
Afpiciat : tamen obliquo via tramite tendit

Mille per ambages, tum lurida regna ferarum,
Desertasque situ latebras, hinc rupibus atque
hinc

Horrida præruptis atque aspera vepribus
antra.

Est, ubi paulatim pedibus victricibus altum
montem est ad culmen, subito tibi roscida
circum

virata virent, vivi manant per gramina
fontes

rigui: gravidis dependent sentibus uvæ
jussæ; floresque eadem cum fructibus arbos
educit: ambrosia redolet spirabilis aura,
lucus et assiduo volucrum vocalis amore
resonat: humanas gentes procul inde videbis
silibus errantes, vacuisque laboribus actas.

Quondam in tenebris tumulique sub aggere
turmam

stantem educunt lemures, dum sydera
testes

stantur, Phœbeque polo pallefcit; at illi
tum agitant, lusuque leves pascuntur inani.
Ec mora, præteritæ lætatus imagine vitæ,
que iter ingressus per sanctum limen
Olympi,

Divorum accumbes epulis, gratissimus hospes
Et conjux Hebes, mixtusque heroibus heros.

ANNUIT Alcides : dextra de parte serenum
Ter cœlum intonuit, tērque insonuere recessu
Arboreusque specus manifesta luce refulsit.
Per nemus umbriferum simul ambo passibus
 æquis,
Et manibus junctis, animisque jugalibus ibant

T H E

J U D G M E N T

O F

H E R C U L E S.

Ἦς δ' Ἀρετῆς ἰδρωτὰ Θεοὶ προπαροῖθεν ἐθήκαν.

HESIOD.

————— *Qui potiores*

*Herculis ærumnas credat, sævosque labores,
Et Venere, et cœnis, et plumis Sardanapali.*

TWO nymphs of old contending strove
To gain the mighty son of Jove;
Virtue and Pleasure were their names;
Alcides stood between the dames,

E e 3

A blooming,

422 JUDGMENT OF HERCULES.

A blooming, but unsettled youth,
Yet willing to be sway'd by truth,

THE latter summons all her charms,
Scarce equall'd by celestial arms,
The taper waist, the swelling chest,
The languish not to be express'd,
The bloom of either cheek, which shews
The lilly mingled with the rose,
The rolling eye, whose humid fire
Darts sudden, uncontroll'd desire,
The hair, that wanton'd with the wind,
In ringlets o'er her neck reclin'd,
The coral lip, and arched brow,
That might engage a Cynick's vow,
The veins, sky-tinctur'd thro' the skin,
The smile, that dimpled on her chin,
The robes, that flow'd with careless air,
And half the snowy bosom bare;
When thus the weening nymph began
To captivate the godlike man,

HAIL! happy youth, whose form divine
Bespeaks a Jove in every line,

O! bo

JUDGMENT OF HERCULES. 423

O! born for universal sway,
And boundless love without allay,
Assert, assert thy native right,
In pleasures matchless, as in might.

THE heav'nly beings, who possess
An endless round of happiness,
Securely lead their Halcyon days
In downy indolence and ease;
No care their gentle breast annoys,
No labour to malign their joys.

THE happy few, whom Jove hath blest'd
With sense, superior to the rest,
To me their chief fruition owe,
And lead the lives of Gods below.
For me the Sun renews the spring,
The seasons smile, the warblers sing,
The ruder winds are hush'd asleep,
And azure ocean smooths the deep,
The scaly people of the main,
Who' mute, in sport confess my reign.

424 JUDGMENT OF HERCULES.

For me the shepherds tend the flow'rs,
 And weave the crown, and arch the bow'rs,
 For me the spicy Zephyrs blow,
 And streams in tuneful murmurs flow;
 The summer-rose displays its bloom,
 And blossoms breathe a rich perfume:
 For me, pursu'd through every clime,
 The lusty autumn in his prime
 Unlocks his store, delicious feast,
 To gratify sight, smell, and taste.

THE barren winter too performs
 My rites, tho' discompos'd with storms,
 And labours to support my crown,
 Although the face of nature frown.
 Lo! then the nymphs and swains advance
 To mingle in the mazy dance,
 The lyre awakes the soul to mirth,
 And gives the softest passions birth;
 Whilst love, and youth, and gay delight
 Expel the horrors of the night:
 No troubles interrupt the scene,
 Or, if a doubt should intervene,
 Lyæus stands with sprightly air
 To wash away the dregs of care:

JUDGMENT OF HERCULES. 425

The various seasons thus agree,
In one perpetual jubilee,
To propagate my gifts divine,
My gifts, and all those gifts be thine,
If thou —— she cast so sweet a look,
That all the growing hero shook;
Her form, her words his heart unstrung,
While wild confusion chain'd his tongue;
And yet his eager eyes intent
Had utter'd more than half consent.

WHEN Virtue with becoming grace,
But far less soft, alluring face,
Prepar'd her suit, a goodly queen,
With more majestic look and mien.
A living crown of ivy boughs,
And olive, mantling o'er her brows,
Adorn'd her head; her gentle hand
Sustain'd the scepter of command;
Her awful front was deeply sage,
The effect of thought, and not of age;
Her eyes, that fed no loose desire,
Were sparkled with celestial fire;

Expressive

426 JUDGMENT OF HERCULES.

Expressive emblems grac'd her robe :
 There might you see the pendent globe,
 The Sun, the Moon, the starry pole,
 And all the planets, as they roll.
 There Heav'n was fill'd with strange alarms,
 And angry Gods appear'd in arms :
 The rebel sons of earth arise
 Thrice 'tempting to usurp the skies,
 And mountains huge on mountains pil'd ;
 The fire of Gods indignant smil'd,
 And thrice his dreadful thunder hurl'd,
 That sunk them to the nether world.
 There lawless Lust was curb'd by reins,
 And mad Ambition bit his chains,
 While Justice high-enthron'd prevails
 With temper'd sword and equal scales.

THE son of Ammon, as he view'd
 The figures, undetermin'd stood :
 A dawning ray of thought refin'd
 Quick darted thro' his op'ning mind ;
 He look'd on Virtue o'er and o'er,
 The more he look'd, she charm'd the more
 When thus the Goddess silence broke,
 The hero panting as she spoke.

JUDGMENT OF HERCULES. 427

'Tis Pleasure's task by specious shows
 Of joys to nourish real woes ;
 Short are the transports, which she brings,
 Her sweets but ill reward her stings :
 Profusion madly runs before,
 And blindly scatters all her store,
 While poverty with racks and wheels
 Tormenting presses on her heels :
 Self-love and self-sufficient pride
 With sloth are ever by her side,
 Delusion holds her glass between
 The senses and her gaudy queen,
 And fancy fond her art employs
 To grasp at unessential joys,
 But flounders in a vast abyss,
 Where Gorgons glare and Hydras hiss.

SHORT and uncertain is the date
 Of mortal men, and fix'd their fate ;
 'Tis mine to add by worthy ways
 Glory, what they want in days ;
 To file the passions from the rust
 Of sordid sloth and brutal lust ;
 With industry to purchase wealth,
 With temperance to strengthen health ;

Instead

428 JUDGMENT OF HERCULES.

Instead of selfish views confin'd,
To plant the love of human kind,
To point the duties, which extend
To father, brother, kinsman, friend.

ABOVE the reach of human pride
Upon a mountain I reside,
To which but few from earth aspire,
Whom Jove hath wing'd with purer fire;
For millions, who propose to climb,
Are frighted at the top sublime,
And, looking backward as they soar,
Fall lower than they were before.

THAT hero, who would reach the height
Must keep me steadily in fight;
Thro' dreary wilds his road he makes,
O'er pointed rocks and thorny brakes;
But, once the difficulty past,
A Paradise appears at last,
From whence he views with high disdain
The pilgrims of the nether plain,
And thence, when summon'd by his fate
Passes thro' bright Olympus' gate,

JUDGMENT OF HERCULES. 429

With joy reviews the paths he trod,
And from a mortal grows a God.

ALCIDES hail'd the voice divine,
And, bowing, said, "my life be thine."
Thus was the son of Jove refin'd
To chuse the beauties of the mind,
Virtue with pain entail'd to wed,
While Pleasure from his presence fled:
But, Phillis, had the hero seen
A nymph like thee in mind and mien,
The mien, where in conjunction sweet
The tender loves and graces meet;
The mind, adorn'd with ev'ry art,
That could engage the coldest heart;
Good-nature, join'd to solid sense,
And wit, that never gives offence;
A double conquest he had won,
Nor in the conquest hazard run,
Exalted Virtue without stain,
Transporting Pleasure without pain.

H Y E M E S

HYEMES GLACIALES

A P U D

H I B E R N O S.

JAMDUDUM agricolæ vultum potiori
Olympi,

Et fulcos, nimia flaventes messe, malignis
Spectabant oculis. Tandem feralis Erynnis

Bis rabiem evomuit Stygiam, bis lapsa pe
oras

Hibernas, miseris viduavit civibus urbes,
Et campos late cultoribus. Improba raptim

(Se

T H E

FROSTY WINTERS

O F

I R E L A N D,

In the YEARS 1739, 1740.

LONG had the swains with envious
 eyes beheld
 The smiling face of better Heaven, and
 fields
 float with golden grain. At length from
 Hell
 baneful fury twice effus'd her breath
 malign, twice, gliding o'er Hibernia's coast,
 her cities widow'd of their mournful tribes,
 and wide the region of laborious hinds.

A FELL

(Seu casu fatoque gravi, seu vindice cœlo
Heu! scelerum, ac toties violati numinis ira)
Ecce! repente lues ventorum devolat alis,
Perniciem stragemque ferens: fremit arduum
Æther,

Iracunda polorum armamentaria pandens;
Perque orbem natura, vices oblita priores
Horrescit. Talis labefactam perculit hor-
ror;

Cum genetrix hominum, Satanæ primæ
nefandis

Victa dolis, vitæ media inter munera fructu
Avulsit vetitos, mortem depasta futuram.
Confestim prono vaga lapsu flumina, tam
quam

Divinam ad vocem torpentia, circumfistunt
Perque lacus tractusque maris jam campu
aquarum

Insolitum miratur onus, jumenta liquentes
Perfultare vias, hominumque impune ca-
tervas

Allabi, rapidisque rotis volitare quadrigas.

Inter

A FELL infection, (whether through the
stroke

Of chance, or fate, or vengeful Heaven,
(how due

To crimes repeated!) and the treasur'd wrath
Of God offended,) on the rushing wings
Of winds descended, harbinger of death,
and desolation. Bellowing aloft

The sky gave signal: burst the magazines
Of elemental war from pole to pole;
While nature, sick'ning through the frightened
globe,

forgetful of her usual tenour shrunk,
into chaos: such a shock she felt,
when, deluded by the tempter's wiles,
the mother of mankind, amid the gifts
of life immortal, disobedient pluck'd
forbidden fruit, and tasted future death.

THE vagrant rivers, in their prone career
ungeal'd, arrested, at the voice divine
horrific stood, and through the liquid lakes
and arms of ocean watry fields admire
unwonted burthens. Fiery foaming steeds
bound o'er the polish'd plain, and human
crowds

securely glide, and glowing chariots fly
with rapid wheels. Beneath the glassy gulph

Interea tardi concreto in gurgite pisces,
Et pigræ constant duro sub carcere phocæ.

QUIN borealis Hyems, annique effecta
senectus

Altius astringit gremium telluris inertem
Omniparæ. Pecudes occumbunt agmine
crebro,

Cumque suis alimenta feris; non succus in
herbis,

Graminibusve viror: terræ male credita du
dum,

Spem mentita, seges perit, interiusque rigescit
Nec tantum intereunt rigidos arbuta pe
agros,

Sentibus et dumis et acutis horrida spinis:
Vertumni decus omne ruit, variæque rosarum
Myrtorum, florumque tribus e stirpibus imis
Thurigeras ponunt animas: nec jam cypa
rissus

In conum assurgit viridantem, aut tortil
buxus

In caput, iccta gelu. Septis moriuntur i
hortis

Et pyrus, et malus, fessis assueta per æstum

Umbriferam

Fishes benumb'd, and lazy sea-calves freeze
In crystal coalition with the deep.

THE hoary winter, beldam of the year
Unteeming, inly binds the frigid womb
Of all-productive earth. In frequent bands
The cattle perish, and the savage kind,
With each his food ; not moisture in the
plants

Abides, nor verdure in the bladed grass.
The seed, committed to the faithless glebe,
Belyes the peasant's hope, and, chill'd be-
neath,

Dies unprolific : nor through rigid fields
Neglected brambles, horrid, and perplex'd
With bryar-vines, and poison-pointed thorns,
Alone decay : Vertumnus, all thy pride
Falls in the stem : the various families,
Of rose trees, myrtles, and adopted flow'rs
Resign their odour-bearing souls : nor now
The cypress rises into verdant cone,
Nor into head the fashionable box,
Smit by the frost. In gardens, though im-
mur'd,

Or hedg'd, the pear, and apple-tree, late wont
From summer-beams to yield a shady dome

436 HYEMES GLACIALES.

Umbriferam præstare domum, et sitientibus
olim

Nectareos haustus, auroque rubescere vivo.

QUINETIAM patula nequicquam regi
quercus

Objice ramorum, et sylvæ stipata caterva,
Stat media, et cœli toties perpessa ruinas,
Ventorumque minas, at atroces grandin
nimbos,

Per fibras, ternæque plicas jam corticis acern
Horrorem penitus bibit, et glaciale venenum

INCASSUM volucres munimina moll
flabris

Eurorum objiciunt: plumosos perfurit artus
Frigus, et aërio pertentat viscera telo:

Hæ pennis petiere polum, vitamque sub æst

Algentem liquere; avidis epulantur at illæ

Pabula luminibus: vitreis nitet esca pruinis

Atque dolo fauces puro subludit inanes:

Interea lenti languentes limine lethi

Expirant, sylvæque perit vox dædala vernæ

NEQUICQUAM

To noon-tide swain, and to the thirsty lip
Nectarous draughts, and blush with orient
gold,

Promiscuous dye. The regal oak in vain
Objects its boughy shield, encircled thick
With lesser subjects of the wood, inur'd
To brave the ruins of inclement skies,
The threats of winds, and tempests, big with
hail,

Deep through its fibres, and the triple bark
imbibes the horror keen, and polar bane.

In vain the birds their plummy coats oppose
To Boreal blasts: the penetrative cold
Invades their downy limbs, and hearts,
transfix'd

With lancet-air: those, upward soaring, leave
their frozen lives beneath the stars: but
these

With eager eyes devour the luring bait,
That shines, beneath an icy mirror barr'd,
And mocks with pure deceit their empty
beaks:

They pining linger in the rigid gate
Of tardy death, and in their fall expires
The various music of the vernal grove.

NEQUICQUAM cellas, et, multo stramine
 texta,
 Tecta tenet gens acris apum: jam frigore
 tactæ
 Ardentem amittunt animum, stimulosque be-
 nigni
 Ætheris, et segnes moribundo murmure
 mullant.

AT miseranda Fames, cœli crudelior ira,
 Ingruit, inque dies ceriali munere vitæ
 Deficiente, gravi mortales pallida luctu
 Obruit, insolitaque quatit formidine cives,
 Spe cassos, triviisque diu membra ægra tra-
 hentes.

INTEREA, vulgo spirantes funera, venti
 Ingeminant, rapidoque ruunt immane pro-
 cellæ
 Turbine; at ingenti stridet nemus omni
 fragore;
 Et freta velivolæ longe-resonantis aquai
 Incandunt spumis: imoque everfa profundo
 Fervescunt, liquidosque rotant ad sydera
 montes

In vain the race of animated bees
Maintain their waxen cells, and citadel
Of woven straw : benumb'd with cold, they
lose

Their inborn ardour, their ethereal stings,
And, slothful, murmur with a dying buzz.

BUT piteous Famine, the severer scourge
Of Heaven, advances, as the fruitful means
Of life decrease : haggard, and pale, the
fiend

With fullen grief and anguish overwhelms
Afflicted mortals, and with wild amaze
Appalls despairing citizens, aghast,
Tragging with sickly pace a length of
limbs.

MEAN-WHILE the winds, with rage re-
doubled, breathe
Heath far and wide : with whirling eddy rush
Cloud-rending storms : each grove with hi-
deous crash

Re-echoes, and the long resounding waves
Of naval ocean, whitening into foam,
Boil from the nether bottom, and uprol
Successive, fluid mountains to the stars.

Cum fremitu: haud alias illis litora puppe
Rupibus, aut fractas magis exposuere carinas
Telluri sin quos advolvant æquora, motu
Vitali calidos, multoque humore fluentes,
Stant glacie, boreaque graves feriente me-
dullas,
Astricti faxis argentibus, obtorpescent.

AT mox æthereæ gelida genetricis ab arce
Certatim increpitat lapidosa grandine nimbus
Plurimus, et niveis descendit Jupiter alis.
Montibus assurgunt valles, et vellere campi
Albescunt late spisso, neque cernere quicquam
Jam fas est præter canam, immensamque ru-
nam.

NEQUICQUAM hinnitu cœlum ferit, et per
terram
Victor equus, dominoque pio bos frontis h
nesti
Mugitu queritur vacua ad præsepia mœsto.

Not sandy shores at other times expos'd
More shatter'd prows, or billow-broken
keels :

But, if the waves had haply roll'd to land
Come, warm with vital motion, and a-
broach

With oozy brine, they stiffen at the breath
Of Boreas, marrow-piercing, and adhere
In senseless union, to the frozy rocks.

BUT from the tow'ring north, ingend'ring
ice,

Impetuous rattle stony show'rs of hail,
And wintry Jove on snowy wings descends.
The vallies, rising into hills, and wide
The plains continuous whiten with a fleece
Condense, nor aught the pathless eye sur-
veys,
But one vast, hoar, interminable waste.

IN vain the warrior-horse with neighing
fmites
High Heaven, and with his hoof the pro-
strate plain ;

While to his pious lord the toilsome ox,
Honest front, with rueful aspect pours
Empty crib his bellowing complaint.

BUT

LANIGERIS vero balbatus edere tristes
Ne, tantum gregibus fas est; hinc inde per
arva

Mollibus urgentur niveis, penitusque sepulti
Vix tenuem accipiunt auram, et spirabile
frigus.

Hirsutis tandem contracti pellibus ossa,
Exacuunt in se rabidum sine more furorem,
Depastique suos jam villos, dentibus artus
Urgent, et laceri cognata peste fruuntur.

PER glacies densasque nives infractus et
imbres,

Rusticus, incurvo jampridem membra labore
Protinus ante lares geniales articulatim
Torpescit, mulierque, domus tutela ruentis
Mollior, ut species pario de marmore, prolem
Blanda manu, teneramque premens ad pectora
curam,

Obstupet, infandum! et medio sermone vi-
cissim

Torpet: in æternum frigescit lingua rigorem

BUT fleecy flocks in vain would utter forth
Even doleful bleating: they, through devious
paths

Oppress'd with hoary heaps, receive a scant
Of subtil air, and cold, scarce breatheable:
With shrivel'd hides, contracted to the bone,
Against themselves unnatural they whet
Their hungry rage, and, pastur'd on the
wool,

invade their limbs with self-consuming teeth
capacious, and enjoy the native pest.

THE swain, unbroken with incumbent
toils

through fleaky frost, sharp ice, and cum-
brous rain,

harden before the genial hearth expires,
artificially numb'd, and, lo! the wife,
the softer guardian of his falling house,
cloths with her hand, close pressing to her
breast.

the tender pledge of love, her infant babe;
then stupid, motionless, as figur'd stone,
he stares: the faltering accents, on her
tongue

pass, into silence everlasting freeze.

I N

REGIAS NUPTIAS

CARMEN GRATULATORIUM

JA M cœli fileat rabies : meliora resur-
 gant
 Sydera. Vos, toties animos experta Bri-
 tannos
 Belligerasque manus, Rectorem agnoscite
 vestrum,
 Æquora; jam saltem tumidos cohibete fu-
 rores,
 Et canas lenite minas; dum regia puppis
 Sulcat iter, ventisque volans per lubrica pontis
 Labitur, et regni spes altera fluctuat undis.
 Non tam dives opum, nec tam felicibus audax
 In patriam auspiciis, delectos retulit Argo
 Heroas

Heroas: tantum cedit virtutibus aurum,
Et meritis fortuna fugax. Hinc, inde frequentes

Ductores, bello insignes, et vulnere crebro
Fortiter informes, nautæque, pericula passi
Mille maris, primo fulgentem flore juventæ,
Suspiciunt nympham: præstantis gratia
formæ,

uniceusque pudor vultus, frontisque serenæ
Majestas, facilisque decor, gravitate retenta,
Qualis gemma nitet, solidum quam circuit
aurum

regali in digito, pertentant mentis amore,
Ecce! pio, pariterque sacra formidine cunctos.

AUDIN', ut insolitis gratantur plaufibus
undæ

virginis adventum! ut vasto, viden', ore
dehiscunt

irantes, altæque tument, humilesque recumbunt,

in gremio accipiunt, dominamque fatentur
euntem!

classēs, Ludovice, tuas assueta superbas
ominus infremere, et repetito fulmine raptim
vinctibus obruere avulsas, aut ducere captas,
in tormenta procul, regalis nuncia sponsæ,
Læta

446 REGIÆ NUPTIÆ.

Læta tonant, festoque fremunt maris alta
tumultu,

Horrendumque placent: Hymenæis rauca re
sultant

Astra poli, sanctique canunt jam fœdera lecta

VIRGINEUM interea, leviter spirantibus
auris, [tanna

Fertur onus, gentis custos, Geniusque Bri

Dum regit ipse ratem, nulli cernendus
opimam

Claustra per et scopulos, et jam se numin
vertit

In formam vultusque viri, (a) quem dædal
donis

Finxerat Euphrosyne, partes cui Cæsar amor

Ipse sui, sponsæque dedit de more petendæ

Grande ministerium, et sese patefecit in illo

Finibus abductam patriis dulcique suorum

Aspectu, nec dum satis alma forte beatam,

Reginam tali solatur imagine regni.

ÆVI molle decus, magnisque parentibus
orta,

(Qui quondam, pulchra pro libertate ruente

Romanas pepulere acies, qui vindice dextra

(a) Comitis de H——t.

Afferuere Deum, et violati numinis aras)
Te promissa manet tellus; ubi melle liquenti,
Ambrosio tum lacte fluunt juga, fœta metallis,

Divitiisque onerant dominos, ubi turget aristis
Flava Ceres, pomisque rubent redolentibus horti,

Vocibus et volucrum resonant, et vere perenni
Prata virent, crebroque albescunt vellere campi;
Heroum nutrix, quondam celeberrima nymphis,

Dicta Deæ nemorum, et senibus lustrata canoris,

Emicat oceano, quam vallunt littora, et arces
Velivolæ ludunt circum, dominamque tuentur
Terrarum invictam, seu, vento mobile, bellum
Fulmineum, lugubre, ferunt impune profundi
per freta, et extremum quatiunt terroribus orbem.

HINC gens fida virum, claras exulta per artes,

se poscunt, avidisque oculis et pectore toto
amudum expectant. Ardentes agmine cives
referuere urbes, curvaque vagantur arena,
et procul a terra, pictas, cœloque natantes,

Prospiciunt

Prospiciunt nebulas, et avent pro puppibu
 umbras

Accelerare gradum, placidisque allabier oris.

IPSE sed imprimis Princeps pulcherrimus
 altis

Dignus avis atavisque, diu desiderat absens

Absentem: quoties riguo dat membra sopor

Et regni curas patrio sub pectore condit,

Te videt in somnis, vacuisque amplectitu
 ulnis.

Mane vigil fervescit amor: sibi conjugis opta

Ora dari, alloquioque frui: quo cardine cœ

Jam venti strident, et qua regione vocatæ

Aspirent auræ, velis votisque secundæ,

Jam spe, jamque metu notat, increpitatque
 sinistras

Sæpe moras, nec te referentes æquoris æstus

NON olli citharæ, blandis non aula chore

Dulce strepunt, comitumve greges, proc
 rumve nitentum

Grata ministeria, et lautæ convivia mensæ

Arrident; Virgo, nisi tecum purpura squal

Pompa jacet, fordescit Onyx, fordescit lasp

Eousq

Vol.

ousque Adamas liquida cum luce Smaragdi.
 tu lux atque comes, decus invariabile sceptri,
 nica Cæsareæ tu desis gemma coronæ.

HAUD Venus ante potens tales accendit
 amores ;

HAUD Hymenæus ovans tales conjunxit
 amantes :

tu simul in populi plausus et gaudia Regis,
 malis ab oceano roseis Aurora quadrigis
 purpureo invehitur curru, comitantibus Horis,
 etitiamque diemque vagum sparsura per
 orbem,

tis, amœna venis. Jam, jam, velut au-
 reus ingens

vitæ lucisque fator, tibi debitus Heros
 det inire toros, castisque caloribus ignes
 mmiscere sacros: hinc, O! Regina, salu-
 bres

manent radii, series longissima regum
 gligenum sceptro et folio succedat avito ;
 ma foris, pietasque domi, per sæcula
 sanctæ

ac vigeant leges, nec sævis rupta tyrannis
 a focis, et cana fides, et libera virtus.

Mox autem advenies tectis ingentibus hospes;

Haud ignota tamen; princeps namque auribus hausit

Egregias animi dotes, et, consona formæ,
Dona pudiciæ, cœlestia jugis amoris
Nutrimenta, faces vivas, et athena jugalis
Vincla tori, postquam verni decor aruit oris
Horruit et Risus, levibusque Cupidinis alis
Diffugere Joci, et flavi cecidere capilli.

SALVE, mitis Hymen, verecundi sancti
Lyæi

Legiferæque comes Cereris, gratissima blandæ
Uranæ, cœloque olim delapsa, propago,
In terras, requies hominum, et spes fida nati
potum!

Innumeri te, Dive, patres per munia vitæ,
Et matres, fratrumque manus comitant
ovantem;

Virgineique chori tacita prece numen adorant.

Ardor at indomitus, ruptisque Licentia frænæ
Horret atrox, refugitque diem, gessitque sub
umbris

Lustra sequi nemorum, vitamque agitare feracem
rinam.

TECU

TECUM sæpe casa sub paupere ruris iniqui
 Durus arator opes animis orientis adæquat,
 Nec late dominis, tenui conclusus agello,
 Terrarum imperium, nec regibus invidet aulas.

TE sine regis onus geminata mole gra-
 vescit ;
 Quod si digna toris consors accessit honestis,
 Qualis Nympha tuos florescit, maxime Cæsar,
 in thalamos, spes alma foveat, curasque se-
 renat,
 Et, sumpta solii jam majestate, beatum
 prole virum exornat, meritisque recentibus
 auget :
 Et, ubi sublimi surrexit vertice quercus
 frugifero in campo, dubios quæ terminat
 agros,
 Et valido, lætæ tenera propagine, trunco
 accrescunt hederæ, tortisque amplexibus
 hærent,
 Conjugio sese tollunt hinc, inde sequaci,
 Inplexæ ramis, avibusque per aera texunt
 Ambrosium hospitium, atque alieno robore
 regnant :
 Et sondet honore novo, revirescit gloria quer-
 cus.

GLISCE tua virtute, tua dulcedine vultus
 Illius, qui cuncta sibi subjecit, amandi
 Molle loquax animi, raptæque ad fydere
 mentis,

O! Virgo, ante alias felix, cui contigit uni
 Sors tam fausta tori, sociamque in regna
 vocavit

Imperialis amor, proprioque sacravit honore
 Sed neque casus erat, neque cæcæ tesseræ
 Divæ,

Aut vitreæ Veneris, refugive Cupidinis æstus
 At, foliis prælatus, Hymen, atque ætheris
 index.

Tuque adeo (jam tempus adest) insigni
 amorum

Jam spoliis victrix, palmisque ornata Bri
 tannis,

Aerias infiste vias, ac te quoque dignam
 Finge viro, thalamisque novis, teque asser
 sceptro.

ET jam sollicitant puræ præcordia flammæ
 Et firmata fides, et, paucis nota, voluptas
 Inque dies tibi crescet amor, magnæque parent
 Grata nurus, parilique Heroum sanguine prole
 Editæ, vestalesque bibens ex conjugæ flammæ
 Exoriere recens aulai Cynthia cultæ
 Cæsareos inter fratres, pulchrasque sorores;
 Qual

Qualis, rore levi nutrita, tepentibus auris
 Fota Jovis, patrioque virens e littore, Myrtus,
 In regum traducta hortos, frondentia late
 Thuriferas inter lauros jam brachia tendit,
 Ambrosiosque nemus per amœnum spirat
 odores :

Talis honestatas meritis florentibus ædes
 Augustas, Musisque sacrum virtutis asylum,
 Perfundes, dulcique choro comitata tuorum,
 Accipiens, reddensque decus, placido ore
 nitebis.

At jam primitias regni floremque juventæ
 Ipse facer Conjux, ultra fastigia rerum
 Erectus terris, animisque ingentibus ardens,
 Emulus ille Numæ, melior non auspice ficto,
 Legibus obstrinxit superis, cœloque dicavit.

ILLE quidem, aligero curru pietatis in auras
 Raptatus, qualem vates meminere ruenti
 Turbine Triptoleum, rapidisque draconibus
 actum,
 Nubila tranasse, et fruges fudisse per orbem

Triticeas, petit alta poli, et mortalibus infra,
 Heu! macie miseris, divino munere vescas,
 Spargit opes, et non perituræ semina vitæ.

NEC minus Heroum ductor, victricia late
 Arma movens, laurosque suas nexurus avitis,
 Gallorum insidiis raptas, sibi vindicat oras,
 Imperioque novas veteri fortissimus addit,
 Terrarum, pelagique potens: qua thurea

Ganges

Arva lavat, fluitatque auro, gemmæque re-
 nident,

Purpureumque bibunt solem: qua sole ca-
 dente

Littora fervescunt, aliisque expanditur orbis

Dives opum, frugumque ferax: qua tarda

Bootes

Plaustra trahit, campique rigent, gelidisque
 sub undis

Montanos volvunt moles immania Cete:

Qua medio furit igne dies, et Phœbus an-
 helos

Urget equos, nimioque afflans nigrantibus
 Afris

Numine torret agros, nitidaque tyrannid-
 sævit.

HUJUS in adventum cognato sanguine gentes
Commaculare manus, prædasque referre ne-
fandas

Bellorum solitæ, vivoque a vertice vulsas,
Heu! crudas capitum exuvias, mansuescere
discunt,

Et sese, sociosque horrent, victæque trium-
phant.

HUJUS amicitiam, inter se fera bella fo-
ventes,

supplicibus reges votis et fœdera poscunt :

Ille, sibi constans, pacemque per arma secutus,
Consultit Europæ, sociisque fidelibus hæret,
Invidiam virtute domans. Tu solus aperte
arma amens, Ludovice, fremis, victusque
laceffis

Victorem, et ventis jam verba ferocia jactas.

Sic ubi serpentem, claro sub sole per umbras
raminis infidiis latitantem, ac dira tumentem,
tentus pecori, percussit vimine pastor
epius : ille oculos ignescit faucibus iris,
correscitque jubis, et sibilat ore trilingui ;
tum, tardo membra ægra movens tractu per
humum, vim

quicquam effundit, mediaque in morte mi-
natur.

SIC ruit in Præceps mens effera, fracta procumbit

Ambitio: sic Marte tuus, CARLOTTA, Maritus
Proterit, horrendis gaudentes cladibus, hostes,
Imperii sine fine avidos, miseræque refulcit
Præsidio gentes, reficitque in prælia lapsas.

ILLIUS auxiliis opibusque (a) Borussia
Heros

Arma quatit, seseque Deo probat auspice
dignum,

Impiger invictusque animi, quem turpe tyrann
Hinc atque inde premunt, crebrisque assulti-
bus urgent:

Ille, dolis cinctus, numerisque oppressus ini-
quis,

Per cæcos rerum casus tristesque labores
Mentis inexhaustæ vires, portentaque dextra
Testatur, magnusque cadit, majorque resurgit

QUALIS in Adriaci maris atro gurgite
puppis

Ingens, armipotens, et belli foëta futuris

(a) Rex Prussiæ.

Fulminibus, vario ventorum turbine et æstu
 Multiplici rapitur, jamque imos acta videtur
 Ad manes ferri, subito quum fluctibus alte
 Exsilit infans, equitatque per æquora victrix.

SED quid in arma feror? quid atrocis prælia
 Martis

Attentare velim, cantusque ciere tubarum
 Pro leni cithara, pro lætificis Hymenæis?

INTEREA, qualis laxo modo Cynthius arcu,
 Depositaque humeris pharetra, læta explicat
 ora,

Plectra gerens, fulget geniali Cæsar in aula,
 Ignea quem stimulat generoso in pectore vir-
 tus,

Et proprium decus, et communis gloria
 gentis;

Cui conjuncta, Themis, tua proles, innuba
 pridem,

Ac terras exosa diu, nimis alma videri,

Nunc Astræa redux, seu vult Carlotta vocari,

Humanam induitur speciem: præcordia cin-
 gunt

Dignus Honos, præscusque Pudor: vestigia
 signant

Et Charites choreas, et amantes otia Musæ.

AT

AT, vobis late jam signa ferentibus orbi,
 Felices animæ! stabili quas fœdere numeri
 Duxit in imperium, et morum concordia
 . vinxit,

Nos pigeat scelerum, pudeat fregisse viriles
 Luxu animos, castasque tori solvisse catenas.
 Nec mora, clara ducum tantorum exempla
 secuti,

Haud prætextati juvenes insignia gentis
 Cassa gerent; quin mox, accensi laudis
 amore,

Majorum ornabunt propriis virtutibus um-
 bras :

Æmula tum plebes, tum duro pectore vulgus
 Sentiet infusum patriæ telluris honorem :
 Et quasi præsentis jam sentit numinis æstrum
 Spes fovet una omnes, agit omnes impetus
 idem.

QUALIS, ab aerio decurrens vertice montis
 Quem, neque graminibus, nec amicum fructibus olim,

Agricolæ accendunt, Euro simul acrior
 ignis

Frondiferos ruit in saltus, et pabula flam-
 mis

Densa rapit, totoque micant incendia luco.

SORT

SORTE tua ingenti lætare, Britannia,
festis

Inferere, Diva, diem, quo cœli gratia terris
Indulfit, folioque suos advexit alumnos:

Et vos æternas amborum ad sydera laudes

Tollite carminibus, famæque recondite
fastis,

Alfioni vates, qui propter flumina Cami

Flectitis, aut lentum Thamesino in margine
cursum;

Quique Caledoniæ, vocales carmine, valles

pastorum incolitis, citharæque scientis Ier-
nes

atidicos olim lucos, Divumque recessus:

Vobis nempe datur patrios, regnantibus
illis,

taurare modos, thyasosque inducere Phœ-
bo;

ut nunc Aufonii, nunc Grai visere pu-
ros

loquii fontes, et circum carpere flores:

i potius libeat Naturæ exquirere leges,

er terras, pelagique vias, et lucida cœli

dera, tum, flammis pascentem sydera,
solem.

PANDITE

PANDITE jam, Nautæ, turgentia carbasa
ventis ;

Ducite, Vectores, undosa per æquora tuti
Indigenas late merces, et utramque referte
Indiam in Albionem. Ducti melioribus
astris,

Findite tellurem ferro, fulcisque, Coloni,
Ne dubitate suis jactatas credere fruges,
Plena redundanti rupturas horrea melle.

NEC trahere, Angligenæ, pudeat vos can-
dida, Matres,

Vellera, conjugibus puerisque audacibus olim
Purpureum decus, et manuum monumenta
per orbem.

NEC vos, Hibernæ, carpentes pen-
puellæ,

Præcipites pigeat radios agitare rotarum,
Linigeramque colum niveis gestare sub ulnis
Tenuiaque intorto deducere stamina fuso,
Dignum opus Ascræo celebrari carminibus
dignam

Inventrice Dea, sceptrisque tuentibus, artem

ET vos, dulce rudes, calamorum inflatè
cicutas,

Pastores, vestramque Palem, vestrumque ca-
nentes

Pana, novos jam nunc fertis intexite flores :
audere jam liceat vobis, viridique sub umbra
Rivorum ad lapsus fragrantès carpere somnos;
vos tantum è somnis fragrantibus, ecce! cie-
bunt

ignorum questus, aut mugitus vitulorum :
vos tantum in campo spectabitis, acta furore,
rælia taurorum cornutos propter amores,
laud ullo litui perculsi murmure, et ira
lilitis, armorumque fragoribus horrendo-
rum :

um Bellona ferox alienas turbine gentes
concutit attonitas, fusoque obscœna cruore
fferus arva lavat Mavors, quassasque per
urbes

uptarum exultat gemitu, lachrymisque pa-
rentum.

JAM vero videor solennes cernere pompas,
antiquo de more datas, quibus ipsa, per
urbem

agustam, ingentem, clara cum conjuge fertur
gia Majestas. Date thurea munera; flores

Spargite

Spargite purpureos. Procedunt ordine longo
 Illustres cum prole patres, Matresque pudicae
 Cum nuribus, textoque auro gemmisque re-
 lucent :

Quam multi adverso resplendent sole colores
 Prata per, aut, vernis ridentes floribus, hor-
 tos :

Quam multæ spectant pura sub nocte bicornem

Reginam stellæ, cœlique per atria stipant.

VENTUM est ad templum, jam jam surgentis
 ad astra,

Augurium imperii, regnique insigne futuri,
 Ore sacro precibusque piis ubi numen adoratur
 Flos Regum pubens, Divoque simillimus
 idem,

Ante aram supplex, pro libertate, Britannia
 Pro re, pro patria, pro religione tuenda
 Cœlicolum Regi vovet inviolabile votum
 Immortale ferit fœdus : tuque, optima Coniunx
 Conspiras in sancta Deo promissa Mariti
 Ore sacro precibusque piis. Felicis olivæ
 Unctus uterque caput divino rore tenetis
 Sceptra simul, gravidasque auro gemmisque
 coronas,

Ornamenta adytis, animisque trophæa ferentem

Haud indigna quidem, tetra rubigine nunquam
Quos nec livor edax, nec sordibus oblinet
ætas.

INTEREA cives, gemino pro munere, grates
Certatim effundunt animis, et carmine tollunt
Te, Pater omnipotens, immensi rector Olympi,
Te læto clamore Deum, chorus omnis ovan-
tum

Plenius undanti liquidarum vortice vocum
Te canit, æra Deum cava, tibia, barbiton
edunt;

Ara Deum perculsa, Deum domus alta re-
mugit.

END OF THE FIRST VOLUME.

